

PITH AND POINT.

Some men are surprised when they discover that the truth answers better than a lie.—Chicago Daily News.
Billion "I shall register myself as an inventor." "Don't; everybody will think you crazy."—Town Topics.
In all departments of activity, to have one thing to do, and then to do it, is the secret of success.—Lavater.
Men write a great many calm, sensible, and judicious letters, but they are the kind that are never made public.—Athenian Globe.
Quite appropriate.—Billet—"Yes, my daughter Misery is a great entertainer." "Why do you call her Misery?" "Billet—"Because she loves company."—Chicago Daily News.
Billings—"A fellow snatched my vest-chain and ran away with it last evening." "Wilson—"That so? Well, you will now be able to sympathize with me when I tell you how hard it is to keep anything on my stomach."—Boston Transcript.
Getting Rid of Him—"I am fixing up a surprise for John, but I am afraid that if he stays around the house he will discover me." "That's all right. You just tie a towel around your head and ask him if he can't stay at home today and help you take up the carpets."—Baltimore News.
Rebent (sternly)—"Mr. Clark, I saw you at the ball game yesterday. When you asked me to let you go for the afternoon you said you were going to a funeral." "That's so, I'm pretty near a prophet, ain't I? Did you ever see a slower game in your life?"—Philadelphia Press.
His Method—"Have you any evidence against the prisoner?" "None," answered the detective. "Then why did you arrest him?" "It's a great idea of my own. When the real criminal sees an innocent man in trouble, maybe he'll come forward and confess."—Washington Star.

PRISON FOR CONSCIENCE.

German Army Deserter Gains Wealth Abroad, But Returns and Surrenders.
A curious story of a repentant deserter comes from Munich, where a young man, dressed in the very height of fashion, appeared the other day and confessed to the military authorities that he had deserted from his regiment five years ago. He asked to be punished for his offense, and to be allowed to serve his time, so that he could face the world with a clear conscience, says a recent Berlin report.
It appears that the deserter, who comes of a good family, ran away after committing some trifling offense against military discipline, and lived a life of adventure in various countries of Europe and Africa. He served in the French foreign legion in Algeria, and fought on the side of the Macedonian insurgents against the Turks. He went to sea as a common sailor, and afterward became manager of a tourists' bureau at Nice. Finally he settled in Paris and made money by successful speculations, so that he was soon a rich man.
In Paris he fell in love with a wealthy French widow, who was willing to become his wife. His past, however, weighed heavily on his conscience, and he resolved to expiate his offense before leading her to the altar, hence his return to Munich and his confession to the military authorities there.
The court-martial which tried his case sentenced him to one year's imprisonment for desertion, and at the expiration of the term he will have to serve his obligatory three years in the army. His lady love in Paris will thus have to wait for years before she can become his bride.

Indictment of Civilization.

Modern civilization is being forced more and more deeply on the defensive in the matter of suicide. Statistics showing publication in England show a great increase in the rate of self-destruction in European countries during the last 25 years. Thus in France the rate has increased from 157 to 224 per 1,000,000 of population, and in Germany it is nearly the same. The rate has increased during the same time by 20 per 1,000,000 people in Austria, 27 in Hungary, 18 in Scotland, 15 in England, and 8 in Ireland. It is not those of mature age alone who are afflicted. During the ten years from 1887 to 1897 over 400 persons under 15 years of age killed themselves, and 26 of these were girls. Russia alone shows no increase in the rate, and that is the most backward country of Europe. The civilization of the day is having some hard questions put to it, and this is one of them. Why so much self-murder?—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

What It Meant.

"And now," asked the teacher of a Sunday school class in a Maryland avenue church, "what does the lesson mean when it says if your children ask bread, will ye give them a stone?"
"Wy wy wy wy," excitedly began a bashful and stammering youth in the middle seat.
"Yes, yes," encouraged the teacher. "You may go on and tell it, George."
"Wy wy wy; it means that 'sposen—'sposen 'th' little boy asked his mamma for some ham and eggs or something good an' she gived him some breakfast food."—Baltimore American.

Something Unusual.

Mrs. Jaggsby was very much surprised at the condition in which you came home last night.
Jaggsby: There you go again, I'd be willing to swear that I came home perfectly sober.
So you did; that's what surprised me.—Illustrated Bits.

TOMB OF TWO PRESIDENTS.

Where John and John Quincy Adams Are Buried in the Town of Quincy, Mass.

At the recent annual parish meeting of the historic First church, in Quincy, Mass., it was announced that the room containing the tombs of Presidents John and John Quincy Adams, situated beneath the church edifice, says the Boston Globe, would hereafter be opened to the public.
It has been permitted to very few up to this time, to view the last resting place of the illustrious dead. It has been commonly supposed that the tombs are directly beneath the massive granite columns of the church, which stands out in bold relief in front, but this is not strictly true.
The tombs (there are four of them, for the wives of the presidents lie by the side of the husbands) are in a large, granite-walled room, which runs the entire width of the church, and is situated just under the vestibule. Up to a few months ago the only view that could be had of the tombs was by opening a heavy, rusty hinged granite door. There being no light in the tomb room, the view was disappointing.
Through the generosity of Charles Francis Adams, a great-grandson of one of the presidents and a grandson of the other, many improvements have been made in the basement of the church, so that now those who have a veneration for things historic may be permitted to have a good view of the tombs.
The interior of the room containing the tombs is now lighted by electricity. Just inside the heavy granite door which seals the wall is a grill iron door which prevents the curious from entering the tomb room, but gives them a chance to view all parts of the interior. When the workmen had finished wiring the place for the electric lights and the current was turned on, it was found that the interior of the room was whitewashed, and that the place looked as fresh as if the work had been done recently.
Nearly opposite the grill, it being the left-hand one of the four, is the sarcophagus which contains the body of John Adams. His wife, Abigail (Smith) Adams, is in the sarcophagus next to it. Some distance to the right is the body of John Quincy Adams and next to him his wife, Louise Catherine (Johnson) Adams.
The sarcophagi which hold the coffins are cut out of massive granite blocks which were taken from the hills which have given Quincy a world-wide reputation. There is no ornamental work about them, each one being most impressive in its massiveness. The names of the occupants are cut on the top of each sarcophagus, but the latter are so far from the door that it is very hard to make out the letters.
On either side of the granite door which guards the entrance to the tombs are marble tablets placed there by the members of the John Adams chapter, D. A. R. These contain the names of John Adams and his wife Abigail. The one to John Adams informs the visitor that he was the second president of the United States and a signer of the declaration of independence. The tablet to the memory of Abigail Adams extols her virtues as a wife and mother, and says her letters to her husband have become an American classic.
President John Adams died July 4, 1826, but as the church was not dedicated until two years following, it is probable that his body was not placed in the tomb underneath the church until 1828. Where it rested during these two years is not stated by historians, but it is almost certain that it was placed in the family tomb in the old Hancock cemetery, nearly opposite the church. His wife, Abigail, died October 28, 1818.
John Quincy Adams died in Washington February 23, 1848, and his body was taken to Quincy, after public services were held in Faneuil hall, Boston. The funeral is still remembered by many of the older inhabitants.

The hearse, with its velvet curtains, which brought the body from Boston to Quincy, is still preserved in the church cellar, and will be placed in a glass case to prevent relic hunters from dismantling it. Several years ago a portion of the draperies was cut away by curiosity seekers. A movement is under way now to have a bronze tablet placed on the outside of the church, to notify strangers where are buried two presidents of the republic, father and son.

"Real Indian."
A young woman recently received instruction in the art of Indian basketry, and had made several copies of Indian baskets of which she was very proud. A friend, who had been living in Arizona, called upon the young woman, who showed the baskets with considerable pride.
"These are really very well done," commented the visitor, "but of course they are not the real Indian baskets."
"Why, Mrs. Sawyer," indignantly exclaimed the maker, "how can you say that, when I just told you that I made them myself?" Youth's Companion.

Didn't Take Away His Appetite.
Damoels continued to eat heartily. "That suspended word doesn't seem to affect your appetite," observed Dionysius.
"No," replied his guest; "it's nothing to having a board bill hanging over you."
Tucking his napkin under his chin he attacked the hash with renewed zest. N. Y. Tribune.

The Weather.
If it wasn't for the weather lots of people would have no excuse for talking.—Chicago Daily News.

EARLY FLYING MACHINES.

Mentioned in Petition of Inventor to the Seventeenth Congress in 1822.

"Some day in the very near future an American inventor will produce a perfect flying machine, and when that day comes all danger of war will pass, because every improvement in the line of defense tends to increase the power of arbitration, and no country would want to war against the country that owned a covey of armed flying machines," said an old employee of the patent office, reports the Washington Star.
"Our government, I am sorry to say, has never done anything in the way of encouraging the ambition of flying machine inventors, and the records will bear me out in making this assertion. Among my papers I have the record of the first appeal to congress by an American who, in his petition to the congress, claimed to have solved the problem of aerial navigation. But congress turned a deaf ear to the petitioner.
"This happened during the first session of the Seventeenth congress. On Monday, March 25, 1822, Representative Milnor, of Pennsylvania, presented to the house the following petition, which was read for information: 'James Bennett, a mathematician of the city of Philadelphia, to the honorable senate and house of representatives of the United States, of America, in congress assembled, most respectfully sheweth:
"That your petitioner, having invented a machine by which a man can fly through the air—can soar to any height—steer in any direction—can start from any place, and alight without risk of injury; and whereas a like machine has never been invented in any country or age of the world, so as to be applied to purposes of practical utility, and as it is more than probable that artificial flying would not, for a thousand years to come, be brought to the same degree of perfection had not your petitioner under Providence accomplished it, and, as it must be evident to all that letters patent would be of little use to the inventor in consequence of various modifications or improvements which might be made, and which never would have been thought of had not the way first been opened by your petitioner: He therefore solicits a special act of the congress of the United States to secure to him and his heirs for the term of 40 years, or for such other term as in their wisdom may be deemed just, the right of steering flying machines through that portion of earth's atmosphere which presses on the United States, or so far as their jurisdiction may extend.
"By granting your petitioner's request the honor of the invention shall be conferred on the United States.
"J. BENNETT, A. and M.
"Philadelphia, February 12, 1822."
"After the petition had been read Mr. Milnor moved to refer it to the committee on judiciary, but this motion was opposed by Mr. Sargent on the ground that his committee did not undertake to soar into regions so high; that the duties of the judiciary committee were nearer the earth. Mr. Watworth thought the petition should be referred to the committee on roads and canals. But the house refused to do this. The petition was finally laid on the table.
"About a week later, to be accurate, the first of April, Representative Keyes presented a petition from David B. Lee, of Philadelphia, in which the petitioner claimed to be the original inventor of the flying machine mentioned in a petition from James Bennett. Lee in his petition 'prayed' that no right or privilege may be granted to said Bennett on account of said invention, but that congress grant him (Lee) exclusive right and privilege of navigating the atmosphere either with flying machines or with navigable balloons throughout the United States.
"The two petitions were referred to a special committee, but there is no record that the committee ever made a report on the merits of flying machines. If congress had taken the matter up at that time there is no telling but that we would have by this time been flying through the air instead of making speed with automobiles."

No New Fun Left.
The Sunday-school teacher had brought in a new pupil from the street, and she was as proud of him as a hen of a new chick. When the superintendent came around she boasted of the lad's intelligence and of how he seemed to comprehend many things by intuition.
"Now," said she, "I'm certain he never has heard the expression, 'original sin,' but I'm sure he can give a good definition of it. I'll try him, Jimmy, what is original sin?"
"Please, ma'am," replied Jimmy, shaking his head sadly, "there ain't no such a thing no more. Everything that a feller can have fun at's been done."—N. Y. Times.

Unmarried Girls in China.
"Marriageable young ladies in China usually wear their hair in a long single plait, in which is entwined a bright scarlet thread. The thread indicates that the maiden is awaiting a nuptial partner.—Chicago Chronicle.

An Upper Cut.
"Miss Koehnig is certainly a sharp girl," said young Softskin.
"Yess," rejoined Biffbang, "she told me that she had cut your acquaintance."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Interested Advice.
Simpson Doctor, what do you prescribe for spring lassitude?
Doctor—Work hard and pay all your debts.—Detroit Free Press.

TRYING A NEW SODA DRINK.

Experience of a Venturesome Man at the Opening of the Fountain in a Prison.

"About now," said Mr. Nozdeley, relates the New York Sun, "is the time when the dispensers of soda water are thinking up new drinks for summer and trying them on an unsuspecting public to see whether they are likely to take or not. I saw one of these new drinks announced yesterday on a paper pasted on a soda water sign-board in front of a drug store and asked for one.
"Are you in good health?" the man behind the soda counter asked.
"Why, sure?"
"Made your will?" said the soda man.
"Yep."
"The soda man reached down under the counter and brought out a hatchet not to tomahawk me with, but to chop off a chunk of ice. He explained to me casually that they hadn't got out all their ice tools yet.
"His broke up the chunk of ice he had chopped off and put the fragments in a soda glass; then he put the glass under a syrup spout down at one end of the fountain and drew a little syrup into it. Then he shifted the glass along the fountain with halts at irregular intervals, until finally he had drawn into it a little each of four kinds of syrups. Then he squirted into the glass a dash of something from a bottle, put a shaker on the glass and shook the compound vigorously; put the glass under a soda spout and filled it up with fizz, and finally stuck a straw down in it and set it before me on the counter, saying gravely:
"'To be taken with a straw.'
"'I suspected that the reason for this was that the earlier purchasers of the drink could not absorb much of it at once, but must take it gradually; for thus the effect could be observed in time to make it possible to take the bulk of it away from the drinker and so save him from serious consequences. If such a step should prove necessary, but I drank it, or most of it, and felt no evil effects from it.
"'What do you think?" said the soda dispenser more cheerfully.
"'I have seen worse,' I said; and so I had—once.
"'Once I knew a soda man who made a drink he called 'Mystery.' He had a soda fountain that had set in the front of it a circular attachment of the shape and dimensions of a small grindstone, but, of course, handsomely silver-plated like all the rest of the fountain fittings. Around the vertical face were marked the names of the syrups the fountain contained on draught. Spinning the silver grindstone around to bring the lemon mark, for instance, over the syrup spout, you made connection with the lemon syrup tank and could draw lemon through the spout, and so on. But if you lifted the attachment up a little you could draw through the fizz spout into the glass a dash of every one of the syrups at once. The drink made with this compound for a foundation the soda man called 'Mystery.' I took a 'Mystery' once.
"'I said nothing of that experience to this dispenser, but rose and pushed back my glass to the counter.
"'You'll mention it to your friends?' said the soda man.
"'If I live,' I said. At which he put the tomahawk back under the counter and I passed out to the cold world, and, being still alive, I am now mentioning it."

INDIANS HAVE SCALP QUILT.
Growsome Keiloom in the Shape of a Scalp Quilt the Next Square is Owned by the Fourseve Iowa Indians that Live between here and Guthrie. The quilt is scarlet-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims, says a Stroud (Okla.) report to the later Ocean.

The Iowas claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about 70 scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races, and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping-knives on. The scalps were ordered to be sewn together and kept concealed from the common herd outside the Iowa tribe. The blood-curdling quilt was to be an infallible talisman, a panacea for all ills—a regular beater cure-all. The scalp quilt has been guarded and kept with jealous, reverential and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeded in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctum sanctorum of the medicine man's wigwam at noon of the first day of the annual wild onion feast, which generally takes place during April.

Before and After.
Citizen—When you were running for the place you were full of promises of what you would do for the public; now you don't seem to care a penny for the public.
Legislator—When I said I was ready to do anything the public wanted I thought my election was what the public desired. They've got that, and now they want a lot of other things. It looks as though the public would never be satisfied.—Boston Transcript.

QUAKES IN THE MARIANAS.

Selismic Disturbances in the Philippines to Which the Island of Guam is Often Subjected.

Rev. M. S. Maso, assistant director of the Philippine weather bureau, has recently contributed some notable articles to the Bulletin of that office. The Sun published a map awhile ago, showing the distribution of volcanoes and earthquakes in the Philippines, based upon two maps this careful official produced. He published in the latest Bulletin some notes concerning volcanoes and earthquakes in the Marianas archipelago, of which Guam is the largest island. As we are specially interested in the fortunes of Guam, some of the facts he adduces are very timely, says the New York Sun.
Guam suffered from two severe earthquakes last year, of which some information was published at the time. On May 16 a violent vertical movement caused all the inhabitants of the town of Agaña to rush out of their houses. Sharp oscillations followed, and though the earthquake lasted only a minute all the tiles of stone houses were displaced and the walls of many houses were cracked.
Two wide earthquake cracks were opened in the earth about three miles from the town and the sea withdrew as far as the fringing coral reefs, but returned to its former level when the joints of the beach, during the night three less violent earthquakes occurred.

A much severer earthquake occurred a little before noon on September 22. It is believed to have been fully as violent as that of 1879, which was one of the greatest earthquakes recorded on the islands.
A terrific subterranean noise was heard, after which the earth began to tremble slightly, and then the real earthquakes occurred, continuing 45 seconds, terrifying not only the natives, but also the Americans. With one or two exceptions all the stone buildings in Agaña suffered considerably and required much repairing.
Some of the houses were completely ruined. One house sank two feet at one end and many houses were distorted out of all proportion. Walls 18 and 20 inches thick swayed to and fro, cracked and tumbled over to the ground. The roofs came down on all sides.

The ground opened in many places and spouted salt water from the crevices. Huge rocks were dislodged from the hillsides and produced great landslides. Many bridges were thrown down, preventing the passage of vehicles between the town of Agaña and the part of Piti, some five miles distant, where the warehouses are situated. Telephone connections were interrupted owing to the falling of many poles.

After the earthquake the whole island seemed to be in vibration, and the course of a few days more than 100 smaller earthquakes were felt. Masonry buildings were also shattered on the island of Saipan. This earthquake was recorded by the seismicograph at Manila.

A table compiled by Father Mayo, covering 8 years, shows an average of 10 earthquakes during a year at Agaña. This figure, however, is far from representing the real seismic frequency in the archipelago, for the series is confined to Agaña and it is reasonable to suppose that many other seismic movements in the islands are unrecorded. In Guam, the frequency of earthquakes at Agaña during this period was greater than at Manila, but considerably less than that of central Japan.

EFFECT OF CABLE SERVICE.
Some of the Advantages Derived from Electric Communication with Hawaii.
The coming of the Pacific cable to Honolulu means more to Hawaii than the average person of this generation can understand," said S. M. Morrison, of Honolulu, to a Washington Star man. It has already brought many changes. Honolulu is already becoming the favorite port of call with naval ships of all nations, particularly our own. They come not only for orders, but that they may be within reach of orders. Trade orders can be filled now with the greatest promptness. Frequently in the past Honolulu has been brought to the brink of famine in a mercantile way. Kerosene or flour or some other necessity has run short. This cannot happen now. The small trader who wants an extension from the jobber can depend upon the cable to make known his wants and get additional supplies. The debtor who takes French leave on an outgoing ship can be arrested upon his arrival in port, as can also the embezzler and swindler, who heretofore was away for good once he departed from the shores of the island. The cable will travel faster than the ship and he can be easily detected. Then, too, our politicians can use little tricks in the belief that it will take a month or more for them to become known in Honolulu. Oh, no. We are all right, now the cable has made our country close to the nations of the world."

Solid Iron Mountain.
Only a few miles from Davis, and about two miles from the track of the Santa Fe railway, lies an almost solid mountain of what is said to be the richest and purest iron ore found anywhere in the United States. The existence of this mountain of iron is known to but few men, and the immense quantity of the deposit is known only to geologists and prospectors who have been sent to the Indian territory by eastern capitalists.—Kansas City Journal.

BELLES OF THE PHILIPPINES.

They Are by No Means Unattractive, Although a Little Dark of Hue.

The Philippine belle, when arrayed in her best, is by no means unattractive, even to an American with inborn prejudice against the dark-skinned races of the earth. She knows how to dress effectively, and, while concealing, half displaying her charms. The most important part of her costume is the media, or long stocking, usually of silk and often beautifully embroidered about the foot and ankle, the embroidery being plainly seen because of the low-top, heeless chinelas, or slippers, usually worn, which are also often beautifully embroidered on the top. Then comes the vestida, the long train dress, fastened by a band at the waist and usually allowed to trail at the left side. When caught up one of the way it is passed across the front of the body and fastened to the belt on the right side. This vestida is made of silk, satin or velvet, very rich, and as the Spanish taste for red, yellow and black is shared by the Filipino, the floor of a ballroom while a ball is in progress is more or less of a poem in those colors, with occasional hints of blue and green, says a writer in the Boston sports. Usually these ball and dinner vestidas are elegantly and expensively hand embroidered in silk, as much as \$200 to \$1,000 being often the cost of a single dress.

The next garment is the camiseta, which performs the function of the American shirt waist. It surrounds the underclothing that enfolds the upper portion of the body, having a low neck, but not cut deeper than the Filipino woman would wear a decidedly dress and has very wide, short sleeves. It is made of the beautiful thin pink cloth, manufactured from the fiber of the pineapple leaf and is practically transparent. The cloth is sufficiently stiff to cause the large sleeves to stand out from the arm and shoulders and not cling to them, as sick and rotten goods will do, and, therefore, much resented to the warm clime of the Philippines. This camiseta is also a fully embroidered expensive, sometimes in white and sometimes in delicate tints.

The corola, or collar, is also made of the thin, stiff and expensively embroidered pink cloth. It is about the size of the small opera show worn in this country and is folded and worn about the shoulders and neck much in the same way, the ends being crossed over the bust and fastened there with a clasp of diamonds.

The hair is carefully arranged, usually in the Spanish style, now so popular with our own young ladies, and all the diamonds there is room for or wealth permits are used as ornaments.

MANILA SETTLEMENT HOUSE.
One Already Established There—An Appeal for the Aid of American Women.
A settlement house has already been established at Manila, and the work of the board of trustees is to secure an appeal to the American women of the Philippines to take their influence and personal resources with the native population in uplifting them from their state of ignorance and ignorance, says the New York Post. The appeal reads in part:

"Our 'Settlement House' in Manila has been started for the purpose of promoting the welfare of the native population, but that its workers, being among the natives, may enjoy the Christian life in its spirit of helpfulness. We shall try to get into contact with the common people, and their language, know their difficulties, see things as they see them. We shall have a well-equipped dispensary, with assistance of skilled physicians, native and American. A kindergarten is provided, other agencies of instruction will doubtless be developed as the year goes on. We particularly wish to have it understood that the use of any equipment which may be gathered here and any experiences we may acquire, we shall share with others.

"To sum up and apply—our circular is thus an appeal to American women to enter upon their residence in the Philippines, whether it is to be brief or protracted, under a sense of responsibility.

"To be aware of adopting a prejudiced, or despising or discriminating attitude toward the people of the land. Their blood, their temperament, all their antecedents, are different from ours. It will take a very long time at best before we can understand them."

"That each American woman should make some definite and individual effort for the betterment of the well-being of some Filipino neighbor; this is a persistent, intelligent work. We expect to be able to furnish from settlement house, upon application, such remedies and appliances as will be most frequently needed, and we invite the visits or correspondence of those who are interested.

"To take advantage of any opportunity to train and teach the natives."

"To consider whether some sort of association with our settlement work would not help them and us alike to a better fulfillment of our common responsibility."

Explained.
Ernie: They say that college man "carried everything before him."
Mabel: Yes, I understand he was a waiter in a summer hotel last year.—Chicago Daily News.

Goose Liver Pie.
Americans bought in Paris last year \$25,000 worth of goose liver pie, \$25,000 of human hair and \$120,000 worth of mushrooms. N. Y. Sun.