THE JAPANESE NOVEL.

Written Soundays After the Europenn Model-Votable Story Telber of East Gone.

The death is announced of Mr. Ozaki Tokutaro, who, under the nom deplume of Koyo Sanjin, shares with Prof. Tsubouchi the honor of having introduced the modern style of novel writing in Japan, says the Japan Weekly Mail. Al the novels of former days. morably those of the celebrated Bakin, were written partly in so-called colloquial and partly in ornate literary senctences, and we can remember with feelings of still poignant bewilderment how the unhappy foreign student of Japanese in very early days used to spore over these ancient novels, hoping to discover in their pages some models for modern colloquial construction. and not recognizing until a late period of his laborious career that even the conversations put into the mouths of their heroes and heroines by Bakin, Shunsui. Saikaku and so on, were not a bit like the colloquies of every-day

life. Prof. Tsubouchel took the novel of Europe for examplar and presented to the Japanese public scenes from real everyday life, making the actors and actresses move and speaks as naturally as they do in most novels of the west, which is not very naturally, it must he confessed. Koyo Sanjin followed in Prof. Tsubouchi's footsteps with distinguished success. He has died at the early age of 37, carried off by that terrible scourge of Japan, caucer of the stomach. He spent three years in the Imperial university, but never graduated, his mind even then being filled with romantic ideas.

It is related of him that though he could never write satisfactory answers to the scientific questions propounded by his examiners, the unscientific answers that he did write astonished the faculty by their literary skill. He was also a renowned composer of haikwai (the 17 ideograph stanza), and on his death bed he wrote the lines: Shinaba aki

Tsuyu no lanu, ma zo Omoshirokt

This verselet is an admirable example of Japanese impressionist poetry. Freely rendered it reads: "Let me die in autumn before the dewdries;" words which recall, though they do not express, the familiar idea of the dewdrop evanescence of life in Buddhist eyes, and of the shining of night pearls on the petals of the autumn flower, the morning glory: "The dew drop slips into the silent sea."

OUITE A DIFFERENCE.

Negro Waiter Found Supply of Ox Tongue Out, So Brought Ox Tall as Substitute.

Otton pegroes give out a bit of un-

conscious humor which is far superior to their conscious efforts, and that is saying a great deal," said a man who is fond of the witticisms of the black race to a Galveston News reporter, "and I am reminded of this fact by a little thing that happened to me a short while ago while making a short sea voyage. And I want to remark in passing that the class of negroes found on the larger vessels plying the gulf waters is about the finest to be found anywhere. They are models of politeeness and can do more for you than any class of negroes I have ever found. They are intelligent and know what th do and how to do it. In this way they meet all the requirements of a thorough service. But I was thinking of the funny little experience I had with one of these fellows who was as usual, extremely anxious to please. After looking over the bill of fare at the lunch hour, I concluded that I wanted a slice of ox tongue, an article which I found among other things to the ordered. Accordingly I told the boy to bring me a piece of tongue. He returned without any unnecessary delay and shoved the dish out in front of me. Thooked it over. It was not tongue at all. The waiter was hanging around the back of my chair, for he knew an explanation would be in order in a few minutes. 'Say, old man,' I said to Thin, directly, this is not ox tongue at all. He smiled. Picking up the bill of fare, he said: 'I knows it ain't ox tongue, boss. You see, the steward done make a mistake. Hit ought to be ox tail-dat's the only difference. The only difference,' I repeated, and the humor of the thing dawned on me. 'Well,' I added, directly, 'if the differ-Sence should be any greater. I'll be durned of you wouldn't have to get off the ox. The waiter caught the humor of the situation and snicketed his way back to the kitchen."

Dreaden China. The retiring postmaster of the Brit-4sh house of commons tells a story of his early experiences of postal work. a good many years ago. It was a Lontion branch office, and a customer came in and handed a later over the counter to the young woman who was serving stamps. After reading the address, she said it would be fivepence. "But I have sever paid more than twopence halfpenny before objected the customer. So "Is it overweight?" No, it was not overweight, said the clerk, but all letters to China were fivepence, and as this was addressed to Dresden - !- Youth's . Companion.

Not a Conholaseur. He was a middle-aged, rather seedy-Looking fellow who stopped to gaze at the easts of Greek statuary exhibited in the shop window "That feller's likelylooking." he ventured to remark to the stranger who happened, like himself, To be studying the statuary. He pointed to a small discobolus. Then he was silent for a moment. Finally, as he turned away he burst out: "Gosh! What things they do get up nowadays!"

-Youth's Companion.

N. W RACE OF SAVAGES.

Australian thorigines Who Form a Race That Is Entirely New - to Ethnologists.

. Dr. Roth, the projector of northern aborigines in Queenland and a Mr. Hedley made a very interesting discovery on their last scientific tour of the Wellesley archipelago, in the Gulf of Carpentaria. At the southern end of the gulf is situated Mornington island, which was discovered by Capt. Matthew Flinders in 1802, though he does not appear to have landed there. The island is not inviting, the soil being poor and marshy, and the bush coarse and stunted, states the Japan Weekly

Ur Roth experienced no difficulty in landing, and soon found that he had stumbled upon a new discovery, a race of aborigines who had evidently been separated from the mainland natives for untold generations. With one exception, an aboriginal who had visited the shores of the gulf, none of the islanders had ever seen a white man; and the use of ciothing was unknown.

Dr. Roth, together withe some "tame" blacks, that is, natives who have been educated at the mission stations in northern Queensland and elsewhere, remained on the island three days, employing the "tame" blacks as guides and scouts; and it was speedily discovered that the latter could converse, in a fashion, with the islanders, whose language was a dialectical version of that of the gulf natives.

Great cantion had to be observed by the visitors, who were always armed, the Islanders having spears and a few boomerangs, but always running away as the white men advanced. At last, however, a couple were induced to make friends with the two explorers, whom they regarded with stolld gaze, as if their unexpected appearance was an every-day occurrence. This seeming indifference is an aboriginal characteris-

Their assumed apathy vanished the moment that Dr Roth and Mr. Hedley lighted their pipes. They stared in bewilderment, and, according to the "tame" boys, declared that the white men were burning their mouths. They were equally astonished when a match was used for lighting a fire, and a "billy" employed for boiling water.

Mr. Hedley distributed among them a number of penny whistles, which he had brought from Sydney, and soon the bush began to be filled with sounds to which it had previously been a

The islanders, who form a race new to ethnologists, are supposed to be a retrograde type, or else a more primitive type than the ordinary Australian aboriginal. They do not make huts as do the natives on the mainland, they simply collect heaps of grass and sleep on the hare ground to the leeward of them. Articles which have to be carried from one place to another are wrapped in bark, the use of baskets being unknown as is that of canoes, the water craft employed being rudely constructed rafts, consisting each of a couple of logs, with some light wood, propelled by branches as paddles. Compared with the natives on the mainland. the islanders seem far behind in a knowledge of even the rudest aboriginal

They have, however, a stringent system of tribal classification, intended to represent different degrees of relationship, and to assist in preventing too close intermarriage. The origin of this system, so prevalent among all classes of Australian aboriginals, remains an unsolved mystery. Its existence on Mornington island was discovered by Dr. Roth, when one of the islanders refused to speak to one of the "tame" boys. because he was his "father-in-law." Only members of the tribe belonging to the same class are allowed to marry; and, much to the amusement of the two explorers, they found an island woman flirting with one of the 'tame" blacks. she having ascertained that both belonged to the same class, and that she. therefore, could marry him, if he were

willing. Notwithstanding the rough nature of life among the islanders, they looked strong and healthy, although somewhat. undersized, and were apparently of a peaceful disposition. They were ignorant of the arts of cultivation, their food consisting of wild fruits, fish and meat, fire being obtained by rubbing a couple of sticks together. Except their weapons and a few cooking appliances. there is no personal property, almost everything being shared in common.

What Old Age is Like.

The noted French advocate, Maitre Labori, who defended Dreyfus and recently the Humberts, is noted in Paris more for the polish and neatness of his speeches than for his eloquence. An American journalist who heard Labori in court one day says the advocate's address was full of grace, wit, tenderness. He quotes a passage relating to old age. wherein Labori, with a smile, said: "Old age-we shall none of us quite understand that until we have attained

to it-for no one of us here is old. But the other day I visited my uncle, a very aged man.

'What is it like, uncle,' I said, 'to be

"And my uncle answered: "the is like this: When one is young one's polite attentions to women are taken for declarations of love, but when one is old one's declarations of love are taken for polite attentions."

tery appropriate. Some very kind friends were going to act a column of marble over the deceased jokesmith

"Here is a fine piece," said the dealer. "Why, that's a funny column," replied the friend, gazing at the peculiar carving.

"Well, didn't you say he was a jokesmith?" - Chicago Daily News.

SCHOOLROOM HUMOR.

Some Specimens of Juvenile Conceptions at Once Startling and Laughable.

The knowledge attributed to the proverbial "schoolboy" must always have amazed any person of only ordinary intelligence.

Recently school examinations have, however, revealed a depth and variety of information possessed by juveniles which bid fair to make the coming schoolboy throw his predecessors quite in the shade. Among many startling items of information may be instanced that "a fort is a place to put men in" and a fortress "a place to put women in."

"A famine in the land," it appears, is what made the tower of Pisa lean; and "cos the moon is so changing" is the reason why is it of a different gender from the sun. "The surface of the earth consists of land and water," said a bright youngster, but when asked, "What, then, do land and water make?" he instantly replied, "Mud." In many cases it is evident that the

pupils do not understand what the questions mean. When inquiring, "What comes next to man in the scale of being?" it is rather surprising to be told that it is "his shirt." It surely must have been the same boy who replied that the chief end of man was "the end what's got his head on."

The first man that went around the world was, in a little girl's opinion, "the man in the moon." It was "Daniel in the lions' den" who said "it is not good for man to be alone," and why Israelites made a golden calf" was "because they hadn't enough silver to make a cow."

Reports of school examinations would form quite a comic library. "What would have happened if Henry IV., of France, had not been murder-The reply was: "He would probably have died a natural death." Where was Rishop Latimer burned to death?" "In the fire," replied a little fellow, looking very grave and wise. An equally unexpected reply was elicited from a pupil when asked, "What did the Israelites do when they came out of the Red sea?" "They dried them-"What is the feminine of selves " friar?" First bright boy: "Hasn't any." "Next." Second bright boy: "Nun" "That's right." First bright boy, indignantly: "That's just what I

LONDON BOOK THIEVES.

An Evil That Causes the Booksellers Much Annoyance and Pecuniney Loss.

It is not generally known that the wire "cages" which have lately become a feature of many booksellers' outside shelves are intended as a protection against Booksellers are particular sufferers in this respect, says London Academy and Literature. One would hardly have suspected it, seeing that books seem hardly adapted to convenient barter and are certainly of no use where boiled down. Books are not intrinsically valuable, but in these days of big discounts when the 'thirteenth to the dozen" so often affords the bookseller his sole chance of profit, the loss of even a single volume is a matter of consideration. These depredations appear in many instances to be committed by well-dressed persons of the "kleptomaniae" class, but in many instances the professional gentry are not above lirecting their attention to the booksellers. Not long lince a well-known bookseller in the neighborhood was unlawfully deprived of a whole stock of magazines which rested on the courter outside his shop. All attempts to discover the author or authors of this theft proved fruitless.

Some few years ago a bookseller in Manchester, who had provided himself with 300 copies of a shilling almanac illustrated by Kate Gr Flaway, was gratified to find his stock exhausted almost within a week. He was subsequently visited by a would-be purchaser, who tendered three pence and demanded as many copies of the almanac. In response to the bookseller's protest, the customer informed him that copies of the almanac were being sold at that moment in Piccadilly-Piccadilly, Manchester-at a penny apiece. Inquiry not only proved this statement to be quite correct, but elicited the fact that the books in question were the stolen property of this very bookseller. It is pleasing to learn that the book thief does not always get off scot free. Mr. Rumpus, of Holborn, captured a thief only six months ago, and he went to hard labor Another thief was caught red-handed in Fleet street even more recently. But somehow these cases do not get into the papers.

When Is a Man Rich? A man with a single million may tell you in all seriousness that he is poor. Judged from the plane of the pluto-millionaire he is, indeed, too poor to enter into and hold his own with their recreations, pleasures, functions, etc. A man with \$50,000 is considered well to do. He himself may claim no more. But from the point of view of the man with nothing at all, \$50,000 might purvey all the dreams of avarice. But even the penniless man who has a spirit like Cyrano should be counted rich, for he feels it.-December Cent. per Cent.

Waiting for a Deer.

You alt there, very still waiting! In an hour your opinion is that the trial is not a good one for deer, and that your guide should have taken some other route, and should have used more care in locating you than he has done. So it. may be that half the morning will go on its way, and still not a sign of the wary game which has brought you hundreds of miles and caused you to think thousands of times of your first deer hunt in the Adirondacks-John Davis Anderson in Four-Track News.

GOT IN ALL DETAILS.

Woman Who Opened Bank Accounts for Nephessa and Meces Gave Particulars.

A reporter who was in a hurry was standing in line at a local bank waiting his turn to deposit. There was only one person ahead of him and he was congratulating himself upon his good luck. The person ahead was a woman, and when the reporter arrived she was just opening up negotiations with the receiving teller, relates the Washington

Star. "Now, I want to open accounts," she began, "for some little nieces and nephews of mine. It's for a Christmas present, you know"—confidentially—"and I'm only going to put five dollars in each book. Of course that isn't much, but" -here the teller endeavored to get down to the business details, but in vain-"if they're real saving, as I want them. to be, they'll soon make it more. Lots of rich men started with-"

"Yes, yes, madam," interrupted the teller, in desperation, "of course they did. Now, what are these children's

names and ages?" "Why, there's Fannie, my namesake; she's nine-no, maybe, it was eight her last-birthday- What? Oh, her full name? Frances Anne, of course-how stupid of me-and then Joe-no. Joseph William, named after an uncle that died -he's six and just as cute as he can be. You wouldn't believe what that child-"

"Yes, I would, madam. But please be as brief as possible and omit everything but business. Are there any more children?"

"Oh, yes; there's the baby, Mildred. She's ten months old, and I thought she seemed pretty young to have a bank book all to herself; so I'd like to take one for her and her mother togetherher mother's only my brother's sisterin-law, but she's just like an own sister to me. What? I can't do that? Well, that's funny. But you fix it ac-

cording to the rules, of course The reporter, who had at first glared savagely at the loquacious depositor. now shifted wearily from one leg to the other and begad to show signs of collapse

The teller succeeded in extracting the

necessary information as to the birthplace of the children, and then inquired in whose name the books were to be held in trust for them.

"Will you have it in their mother's name or their father's?" he asked. shortly. "Their father's? Mercy sakes!" ex-

claimed the depositor, energetically. "Why, he's a perfect, good-for-nothing scamp, if there ever was one. You couldn't trust him-" "No. I suppose not." hastened the

teller, repenting that unfortunate suggestion. "The mother's, then, I suppose. Her name, age and birthplace, He as miles as very san, madam As he finished the entries he turned with a sigh of relief to see who was next; but the reporter who had been waiting so long had given up. He was aiready haif a block away from the bank, walking dejectedly and wiping his brow like a man who had done a hard day's work.

AN OVER-WISE CAPTAIN.

His Skenticism.

Did Not Believe in Weather Bredietions and Paid Dearly for

The weather oureau has saved hundreds of vessels from shipwrech, and thousands of human beings from drowning by its forecasts for the benefit of mariners. Once in awhile its hurricane predictions are not materialized, owing to the dissipation of the atmospheric disturbance before reaching the latitude calculated or by reason of the storm veering off in some other direction. Usually, however, disturbances of such magnitude as to warrant the issuance of hurricane warnings make themselves felt sooner or later. An example of the dependence that may be placed on these warnings occurred during the latter part of the summer. On August 11 the weather bureau sent a graphic warning to Tampico Mexico, that a hurricane was approaching the Mexican coast.

As the following day, however, was clear, with a light breeze, the captain of the steamship Jason sailed on the 13th late in the afternoon. The ship's log tells the rest of the story. Fine weather up to midnight, then cloudy, and finally rain at dawn on the 14th, accompanied by a gale and very rough seas. The storm increased in force until evening. and by morning on the 15th had exhausted its fierceness, and by the following morning sufficiently to permit of the hatches being opened for the first time in three days. A lifelong sailor declared it the worst storm he had ever encountered. The sea was comparable only to a seething, boiling cauldron. When the hatches were at last opened 270 head of cattle, out of a cargo of 813. were found dead: The captain, deceived by the fine weather and nonappearance of the storm on schedule time, took his chances, with disastrous results.

Was a Philanthropist. "I've no doubt," said the thrifty contractor, "that I have saved more lives in Sout 1 America than any other living man.

"How did you do it?" queried a bystander.

"By selling the revolutionists downther a lot of guns that wouldn't showt."-Min reapolis Tribune. Hardly.

George Moore, the Irish novelist, says that he was walking one day in a Dub-In street when an undertaker's assistant passed him, carrying on his shoulder a coffin unusually tiny. A young man stopped the assistant near Mr. Moore, "Is it possible," exclaimed the youth, "that this coffin is intended for any living creature?"

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

A Variety of including for the Family Reference Book.

Delicions sandwiches are made of whole wheat bread into which hazelnut meats were stirred before baking 'Cut the bread in thin slices and spread with butter and orange marmalade

There is a sort of revival of the fashion of having the family cipher or monogram on china and glass. Elaborate gold traceries are preferred for china, but the monograms are often done in colors, such as green or blue. These decorations are done to order, and are very durable.

The water in which corned beef is cooked should on no account be thrown away. After the hot corned beef is taken from the table, to be afterwards eaten cold, put it in a stone jar and pour the hot liquor over it. Keep the beef in the liquor until the last of it has been eaten. If hash is made use the liquor to moisien it in the spider,

.The pepper sandwich is new, and ought to be a favorite with those who like pungent dainties. Chop a pepper in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter, and allow it to heat withoutbrowning. Stir briskly. Add a little salt and take from the fire. When quite cold spread between thin slices of bread, adding a little grated cheese before putting the slices together.

Fresh pineapple juice possesses valuable therapeutic qualities, having the power to digest proteids, and being a healing agent in certain cararrhal affections. Grated pineapple, it is said, may be preserved without cooking, and thus made available at all times. The pineapple should be grated, mixed with sugar, pound for pound, and left in a covered jar over night. The next day place in sterilized jars, the covers and rubbers, of course, also sterilized A new vegetable which is beginning

to appear on American tables somewhat resembles a Jerusalem artichoke, and is called the Japanese crosse. It is originally come from Japan, but is new cultivated rather extensively in France. from which land of delicate feasting it has reached these shores. Crosnes are described as being about two inches long and less than an inch in diameter) and at the thickest part. They look something like authly little spindles. Uncooked they are used as garnishes for salads, and with a French dressing as a salad by themselves. In Japan they are pickled. When they become known other uses will doubtless be found for them.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Many Small Rema of Finery That Are Dear to the Peminine Heart.

A capuchin hood is seen on many of the newest evening wraps.

Tiny gold buttons lend a bright touch to afternoon gowns of velvet or Clusters of flowers fastening on hib-

hon hands or long wreaths and trails of blossoms appear frequently on criffon and tulle evening frocks The Gogue for the shaded ostrib.

feather is on the decline. Velvet fruit decorates a number of the latest creations in millinery.

Jeweled fabrics are much favored by Parisian designers for avning gowns Fringe and gaugings conspicuous on new models impart a quaint, old-fash-

joned look. Gold spangles, braid and passement terie contribute to the adorament of some handsome evening gowns Shirrings over the hips are the feature of the newest skirts.

Among the new cravats is a knot of colored ribbon without any end- at all. Colored laces accompany every sort of gown, but they must match to per-

Aluminum is the larest medium for toilet sets. Medailions of pearl or porcetain impart a decorative touch.

The newest linen collars are fashioned so as to be worn without a how or tie, a V-shaped piece in front being substituted. The fastening is at the back.

Flounced skirts are in evidence, and as a rule most of the flounces descend in the front and are carried upward, toward the waist at the back.

Recently exhibited was a fetching opera cloak composed of deep chenille fringe in white reflered by an occasional touch of black. The foundation was white silk.

A charming effect in collar embroidery is produced by the use of the new rainbow silk which comes in delicate tones of pink, blue and green.

Bolled Tengue. Have a fine pickled tongue. Let it

He in cold water for an hour or two before cooking. Then put it into a stewpan with two carrots, one onion, a bunch of sweet herbs and parsley, two cloves, a bay leaf and six peppersorns. Cover with cold water and simmer gently for three hours. Remove from the samepan, take off the skin, trim the roots, and serve on a hot dish garnished with parsley .--Country Gen leman: Coffee Custard.

Gring two ounces of freshly roasted mocha coffee, add one cup of boiling milk and set in a warm place 40 minutes; strain it: mix it in the usual way with sufficient milk and eggs to make one quart of custard, and pour into a baking dish or in individual cips. Place in a pan of water, bake very carefully and serve cold with whipped cream.-N. W. Christian &dvorate.

By Yo Means. She-You've heard of people whose

hair turned white in a single night? The Maid-Yes, miss; but that isn't the color it generally turns when it happens as quickly as that!-Puck.

THE SON OF HIS FATHER.

Was Something of Hustler When Left in thurse of Financial

The manufacturer of a widely advertised table sauce, which has made him several times a millionaire, has a sou who is now the active manager of the business, and the way he won his spurs is a story worth telling, says the New

York Times Going threat from college to the factory, the son dutifully began the programme outlined by his father of "learning the business from the bottom and working his way up." He got as far as a clerkship in the office, and then thought it time for a chance to show what he could do. But the round of drudgery was unbroken for another year, and meantime the youth was learning more about the business than he was given credit for

At length the manufacturer decided to take a meeded rest in a trip to California, and made secure the period of his absence by clearing out of the way all important business, so that the big. plant was "in shape to run itself," Calling his son into the president's of-

tce, he said: VI shall leave you in charge of afrairs. There won't be anything but detail to look after, and I don't believe you can tangle it up. However, I will give you a power of attorney to sign checks om my own bank account, and you can also run the payrolis with the firm's account."

The manufacturer departed in his private car, and the son took over his new responsibilities seriously and immediately. The private car was no further toward California than Denver when a telegram was delivered on board, and its effect was like the explosion of a

"Have drawn on your account for \$ 1400 (300) "

The signature was that of the "acting president's three days, in office . The perfection At Law Angles a between to the by a second telegram.

"Have drawn on your own and company's account for another hundred thousand Don't worry Enjoy your-

The private par left for the east the same afternoon. All vacation plans were canceled, and the millionaire furned over 3,000 miles of post-hasterreturn to the rescue. When he rushed into his office, the son sat in the president's chair and said, cheerfully;

"Why good morning, father; last" man I expected to see Nothing wrong, I hope?"

The reply was an angry sputter. The young man waived explanations and when his father attempted to argue at close quarters, he protested with great firmness, as he dictated telegrams, tors open messages and flew to the long-dis-

"See here, father, I am in charge of this office as acting president of the company for the next 20 days. I can't tain to you for 25 minutes. Then you will have an interview: No not a minute sooner. There's 'ots of urgent business before your turn comes!

The manufacturer raven over the insolence of the usurper, he strated whether to call the police and insanity exports, and finally calmed sufficiently to wan his 20 minutes. Then the young man invited him unside the rating, with an effective we come and said, with the air of a conqueror:

"Sorry to have keth you waiting, father but I enuldm't let do the wares ... I have let cornered the market in perper Ar I we can't make less than a mustice of a million on the deal and The is to wax we can be a first first

in seeny year drin't Maxe \$2 move worth of confidence in my judgment."

TO AVOID WRINKLES.

Instead of Washing the Pace Downward It Should Be Washed

Our grandmothers used to late the period of their lost girlhood by the first wrinkle, but the woman has to be seen nowadays who would have the courage to say that with her first wrinkle comes old age. She would tell you she is proud of that little faint fine, says the Atlanta Journal.

But, as a rule, ill health is answerable for those disagreeable little lines," and, indeed, when they are many in number, they are disfiguring. Many are the methods that have

been tried to make the skin smooth and fair again. A number of these methods are good,

but as no two skins are atike, each requires a different treatment. There is a great deal in the way you wash your face. Instead of washing it downwards, as 99 our of every 100

do, it should be washed upwards, and gentle friction given to the parts nost likely to wrintle. Spraying the face with soft hot

water at night is good. The best plan of all is to nourish the body with good, wholesome food. which will in its turn nourish the skin. and fill out the face in the parts where wrinkles generálly come. Face cowder only deepens the wrinkles.

Asbestes Cloth.

"Buy a strip of asbestos clock at the hardware store and use small squares to interline your iron holders. Keep a good-sized piece fastened to your ironing board to save the sheet, and lay a square under the table pad where the meat platter rests.

"I cannot understand why you and your husband prefer to board," remarked the friend.

"Well," explained the wife, "we at first tried light bousekeeping, but found ourselves completely at sea all the time."-Judge.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS