The state of the s

MINOT AFRAID FOR HERSELF.

Challes Only Thought Was of Damage She Might Do Train.

Chec shay last winter a Vermont girl Rosa Hines, 14 years old and a daughter, drew her sled to Atheresest of a hill half a mile long and tallers work a slide. Just beyond the When of the hill are railroad tracks, and and the sled got under motion she saw me have coming. She couldn't stop, same saw that there must be an accontinue so she waved her hood and riderated: "Ger out of my way! Get out way, or you'll be run over!" waying reading the girl waving her Manage wen if he didn't hear her words, brought a long train of freight comme Co a sudden stop just in time to shoot by the engine. This is the first time in the history will millionading when a girl on a sled war were the right of way over a When she was afterwards to her father she naively re-Oh, I wasn't scared for myself. Trans afraid of bunting the train off to the state of k."

THINK HELP NEEDED.

We eFsherman Had Heard of the :Wonders of Science.

Weils, the novelist, spoke at a should club about the wonders of remarker's invention. "So thick and fast," her mad, "these new inventions come. Page rows rather confusing for plain same wimple folk. There was an old many man rowing in his boat one day an automobile cance sprung a Eccuit mear him and immediately sank. The the indignation of the cance's octhe old man paid no heed to man but rowed calmiy on his way, an old clay pipe. However, the അമ്മൻ canoeists managed to swim to and as they clambered into his Tribatene spluttered angrily: 'Confound why didn't you lend us a hand? The you see we were sinking? The man took his pipe out of his mouth aced stared at them in astonishment. if I didn't think ye wuz one o' new-fangled submarines, he W. Marine

Were Superstitious, Too.

woman who takes her supersalidanes seriously started to enter a hicz department store one morning last when she noticed a porter on a \*\*\* stepladder that stretched directly the doorway, says the New Press. In spice of the fact that were five women behind her seemer to pass into the shop she came them sudden halt, looked up at the ladchair and cried out, "Oh, I'll never walk in knowler that," saying which she turned atrode away. Before she had far her sense of humor rose su-Marked to see if her remark had had effect on those who had been sound of her voice. Walking believed which her were the five who had heard her exclama-

Delivered the Goods.

late Senator M. S. Quay, of Possessivania, kept all the letters his reseasorments wrote to him asking for Threes, says the Saturday Evening He had stacks of them when The inst great fight for the senate came Then he sorted out the letters, managementing those from people who warre dead and on the back of each herenor wrote: "Dear John or Bill: remember when you wrote me \* Mar: letter and do you remember that Within what you asked? I want your now in my right for the senate. The politicians in Expressivania say those letters mailed interior original senders with Quay's reon the backs of them, had as kneeds as any one thing to do with winning his fight.

Officer's Natural Anxiety.

23- Douglass Straight told this tale recent dinner of the Journeymen Maintressers' Trade society in Lonwhen a young barrister he went hamme to barber's shop to be shaved and makes a little startled to see the wommashler behind the counter starsing as him from time to time through "Same glass door. When he got outside make shop a policeman said: "I am " slad to find you have come out." sofficer explained that he had been Executes because the barber had just security out of a lunatic asylum the preweek and his relatives were ... The would have The word him back again.

First Requisite for Success. The annual convention of salessenses of a large corporation prizes were Mentine awarded to those who submitted IT was best reply to the query: "What war you going to do to increase your number for the ensuing year?" After rememorous comments and remarks had . Shown the one absent salesman whose assemdance had been unavoidably preremeded by pressure of business. 'On Minax read to the assembly he was same ermously voted first prize. The sindegram read: "Shall hustle like the gillariesens."

An Ambassador's Butler. The practice of tipping is not entire-🛂 😘 😘 🍕; the recipients at least derive benefit. A former butler of Mr. Alliente, American ambassador to Eng-Emmit before Mr. Reid, has built a large Princes on the coast on the tips he reaccommend from visitors to the American whose servants make more manaey than those attached to other securitansies, chiefly because of the numthe of wealthy Americans who visit ambansades and scatter tips with and tional generosity.

FABLE OF THE PANSY. 3

Entire Family May Be Traced in Flower's Gay Petais.

Lovers of this pretty flower may be interested in the fable concerning it. The blossom has five petals and five sepals. In most pausies, especially of the earlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain in color and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The fable is that the pansy represents a family, consisting of husband, wife and four daughters, two of the latter being step-children of the wife. The plain petals are the step-children, with only one chair; the two small gay petals are the daughters, with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs. To find the father one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have a fanciful resemblance to an old man with a flannel wrap round his neck, his shoulders upraised and his feet in a bathtub. In France the pansy is universally called the step-mother.

WORKED HIS OWN REDEMPTION.

Future Held Greatness for Young Man of Character.

A New York judge gave his son a thousand dollars, telling him to go to college and graduate. The son returned at the end of freshman year without a dollar and with several ugly habits. At the close of the vacation the judge told his son that he had done all he could for him. If he had wasted the money that was to have taken him through colege, he might as well leave home and make his own way in the world. It was a rude awakening for the young man, but he knew that his father was right. And so strong was the good influence of his upright father that he did leave home to go to work in downright earnest. He went back to college made his way through, graduated at the head of his class, studied law, became governor of the state of New York, entered the cabinet of the president of the United States and made a record for himself. It was William H. Seward.

Where He Saw a Crowd. Uncle Constantine, from Fishkill Landing, was in town recently, for the first time in 30 years, according to the New York Times. His relatives were industrious in showing him the sights, but it was extremely difficult to get him to express surprise at anything. He even made disparaging comments, now and then, upon what he saw, and drew comparisons favorable to his own town. One afternoon they attended a crowded performance at the circus. "Uncle Constantine," asked his niece, "did you ever see such a number of people gathered together before?" "Well." said the old man slowly, as his eye ran critically over the thousands that filled the garden, "I don't know as I ever did in a buildin'. but I have to a bush-meetin'!"

Easily Explaind.

Her name was Marjorie and she was the sweetest child in the world, with all a child's wonderful thirst for the most out-of-the-way information. She had asked her mother to explain to her what wireless telegraphy was, Mariorie had often heard her father talking of wireless telegraphy, and she wanted to know all about it. So her mother tried to make it clear and explained how there were two long sticks standing high up in the air a very long way from each other, and how a message was sent from the one stick and- "Oh, I know," broke in Marjorie, "then God hears and tells the other people."

In the Wrong Room.

The lady missionary to India sat up in bed, with a spiteful jerk. "You are a man-eater?" she said, looking the tiger severely in the face. "I am," replied the beast, licking his chops with as horrid unction as he could summon. "Well, I declare to goodness!" cried the lady missionary. "Whatever led you to suppose there was a man here? Scat!" "But, madam-" "Not a word, sir!" Of course, the tiger had meant no disrespect, but inasmuch as the lady missionary would listen to nothing, and covered up her head withal, it was only left to him to slink away.-

Muskrat Grounds Rented. In parts of the south the muskrat skin trade is so important that the marshes on which they have their burrows are rented out for the shooting. The sport is usually best at night, when the animals are out in search of food. It sometimes occurs that an unusually high tide drives them from their homes, when they are slaughtered in thousands. The fur hunters only kill them in the winter and early spring, when their coats are thick and in prime condition. The flesh is not so good in winter as in warmer weather, as they get thin during the cold weather.

The American Parent. Jones, who is a natural handy man does all manner of things for his children that they ought to do for themselves. He confesses it as a fault, and says it is really laziness in him, because it is easier for him to do household chores than it is to follow up the children and train them to do them. "They will miss me a good deal when I go," says Jones. "I can see them now, sitting around with tearful eyes, and saying: 'After all, we never had a man that did the chores like father." -- Life.

THE RICKSHAW AND DANDY.

Primitive Modes of Travel in Hill Country of India.

In the mountain districts of India the principal vehicles of passenger conveyance are the 'rickshaw and the 'dandy," with which Rudyard Kipling has made us familiar. United States Consul Gen. Michael, of Calcutta. writes thus about these vihicles: "The rickshaw is pushed and pulled through the streets and on the roads leading out into the country by four coolies, and the 'dandy' is carried on the shoulders of four and sometimes six coolies. Saddle ponies are also used to some extent but most of the inhabitants and quite all visitors used the 'rickshaw and 'dandy.' The latter is constructed on the plan of a sleigh box, but longer. A nole is attached fore and aft, which is long enough to give a springy motion when the coolies are walking and trotting. A crosspiece rests on the shoulders of the coolies and is shifted now and then; from one shoulder to the other for rest. By the command of the coolie; in charge this shift is made simultaneously. As a rule, both the 'rickshaws and the 'dandles' are heavier than they need to be, and they are generally lacking in finish. Yet these vehicles cost as much as light and strong ones well finished should cost. The writer would like to place alongside of the 'rickshaws and 'dandies' in use in India some samples manufactured in the United States after designs made by an American designer. The samples would attract orders."

HIS DUTY AS HE SAW IT.

Had Been Told to Carry Out the Provisions, and He Wanted Them.

The widow of a village grocer was industriously placing the large, rosycheeked apples on the top of the diminutive shriveled ones in the barrel when Farmer Giles entered the establishment, according to the Rochester Herald. "I want that tub o' butter," he said, "an' those hams, and that lot o' sugar, and-" The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight. "Yes, sir," she beamed, "delighted to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?" "Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's all them bottles of tomato sauce, and them boxes o' biscuits an'-an' all that other stuff." he concluded, vaguely, sweeping his hand around the shop. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the widow, now rather alarmed, "whatever do you want with all them goods?" "I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply, but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions. So come on. I've got three carts waitin' outside

The Infant Terrible. A mother had just sought to punish her youthful son-and the son, to escape, had crawled under a bed-when a woman friend called at the apartment. "What a lovely place you have here!" the caller remarked. "So pretty-and so bright and clean. You must give more personal attention to things than I do." At this moment the small boy crawled out, scenting safety. "Say, mamma, was his greeting. "I don't get under any more beds in this house. Look at me. I guess when you sweep you never sweep under there. The dirt's an inch thick." The caller looked off into space and the mother exclaimed, enthusiastically: "Oh, let me show you my new hat, my dear!"

In Darkest Asia.

Mr. E. L. Harris, United States consul at Smyrna, makes an interesting report on conditions in Asia Minor, and in regard to electricity, says: "The city of Smyrna, with nearly 400,-000 population, has no electric railway. electric light or telephone. There are cities all over Asia Minor varying in size from 20,000 to 50,000 inhabitants where there are opportunities of getting concessions for electric light and traction. It is strange for American electrical concerns to turn their backs on this field, with the excuse that nothing under a \$1,000,000 concession would attract them.

Not a Reading Community. The town of Charleroi, Pa., has a Carnegie library in which there are several thousand volumes and the town is roundly taxed to support the institution. Last year, according to a report by the librarian just made public, there was one solitary patron of the library. The librarian expressed the opinion that the people of the town were so much interested in roller skating, baseball games, bridge whist and poker that they had no time for books.

Company Breeds Appetite.

"I think the reason you can eat so little and live," said the woman who eats to the woman who doesn't, "Is because you are by yourself so much. Now, I am different. I work in a room with a lot of people. They absorb my vitality to such an extent that I am hungry all the time. Regularly I eat breakfast lunch and dinner and sometimes when I go to the theater I have a supper afterward. Yes, I suppose it is a good deal cheaper to be by yourself."

'Twas Ever Thus.

"I thought you called up information for the number," said he. "Why did you quit and ring off?" "Information had either dropped dead auddenly or gone off to dinner with a friend," she replied. "I walted and waited and waited and all I could hear was some blooming phonograph playing away."

COT THE WRONG DABIES.

Curious Mixup That Occurred Recently in French Hospital.

A curious mistake occurred yesterday at the hospital at Amiens, says a correspondent of the London Mail. Two young women had recently been attended there. One had given birth to a boy, and the other had given birth to a girl. Yesterday their babies were taken from them, to be vaccinated After the vaccination the babies, in their swaddling clothes, were returned to their mothers, who went away with them. Soon afterward one of the mothers returned to the hospital in tears. Her child was a boy, but on returning home she discovered that the nurse had handed her a girl. She insisted on her boy being returned to her. A scene of great confusion occurred, as nobody knew the address of the other mother. At last, toward nightfall, the other mother arrived. greatly excited, complaining that she had been given a boy in mistake for her girl baby. The change was duly executed, and the two mothers went away happy.

WOULD WORK EITHER WAY. Practical Young Man Quieted the Fears of His Flancee.

Not long ago a young man, most notably unblessed with worldly goods, met and won a girl whose decided personal charms were in no wise lessened by the fact of her possessing fully enough to at least keep the wolf howling at a distance. "Do you know, George," she one day said softly, "I am almost sorry that I have any money-not, of course, that I think you would love me the less, but-well-" "I am not, dearest," he replied, fondly stroking her soft, brown hair. "You know I'd love you if you had not a penny, but I'm glad you have. You see, I know that, should I die, you would be well provided for." "But suppose I should die?" she whispered. "Well, then I'd be well provided for, darling," he answered, for he is a practical young

Fine Health In Open Air.

The healthiest persons in the world are gypsies, and they live in the open air, but there is an erroneous idea that gypsies are people who defy the elements to destroy their health. On the contrary, they are very careful, indeed, of their health, even though flying out of doors. They never go to bed with the draft blowing over them, but have free circulation around them, yet protected from rain and wind. While sometimes seemingly scantily attired, they always are warmly clothed beneath, wearing warm underclothing. The consumptives who go to places for their health are now living exactly as the gypsies, and because of the disease being considered contagious, they must live in tests. It is here that the officacy of pure air is being fully demonstrated, for it often effects a cure if the patient is not too weak when the treatment begins.

Value of the Thumb.

"Solomon says thumbs up," because the thumb is said to be worth fully one-third the entire value of the hand. The different fingers are far from having all the same value before the eyes of the law. . Much of the importance among them is the thumb, for without it the hand no longer is a pincers but merely a claw. The French court allows in damages 15 to 35 per cent, value for the right and fen to 15 per cent, for the left thumb. The Austrian schedule gives from 15 per cent, for the left to 35 per cent. for the right. In Germany 20 to 28 per cent., and even as high as 33.3 per cent., has been awarded. The percentage is based on 100 as the total value of the hand, industriously speaking, before the accident.

"There is a great difference between the actions of a woman before and after marriage," remarked the sadeyed man with the absent hair. "What's the answer?" queried the youth who was on the verge of graduating from a correspondence school. "Give a woman a five-dollar bunch of flowers before marriage," explained the party of the sad part, "and she will say: 'Oh, thank you, George! But, really, I cannot allow you to spend so much money on me.' After marriage when George hands her seven-eighths of his weekly salary she looks at it contemptuously and says: 'Is that all I get?' "

Nelson, a child of five, was becoming acquainted with his Uncle Will. They were considering questions of earthly life, with its manifold perplex-1 ities and rules of conduct, and the life and hope in the hereafter. In an attempt to make the idea perfectly clear, to the boy the uncle said: "Now, you know that your grandmother is dead and has gone to Heaven." After a

minute or two of deep thought Nelson

looked up into his uncle's face and

said: "We'll never see her again, will

Future Looked Dismai.

Good at Figures.

we, Uncle Will?"

A lawyer in a seaport town advertised for an office boy. A lad applied for the situation who had hitherto been employed in the local fish market. The boy, on being asked if he was a good writer, answered in the affirmative. "And can you do men tal arithmetic?" "I think so, sir." Well, what would 36 pounds of salmou at one-half-cent a pound be?" "Bad, sir," was the quick reply.

SALT CELLAR OF LONG ACO.

Was Distinctive Mark of Caste in the Middle Ages.

"This is a medieval salt cellur," said the antiquary. "It is huge, it is shaped like a castle, it is solid silver and the price-but what is the use telling the price to you? Very magnificent, eh? In the middle age, you know, the salt cellar was the principal table ornament. Guests sat above or below the sait as they were prominent or the reverse. Where do you think you'd have sat, eh? Queer table manners they had in those days. The fastidious had individual knives, forks and spoons, but the common people ate with their fingers. You helped yourself from the general dish with your own spoon if you had one, but if you were very, very fastidious you licked the spoon clean first. The food was queer-rich, rank food-swans, herons, porpoises, garlic, verjuice, saffron. There was mead and wine in floods and ushers stood about whose duty it was to lead to convenient couches such guests as had dined too well. These ushers, being overworked, were continually striking for more pay. The hours were queer, too. Breakfast, dawn; dinner, ten o'clock; supper, four o'clock in the afternoon."

TAKING NO MORE CHANCES.

Keepers Had Special Cartridges For Poor Marksman. Dr. Seward Webb at a dinner at

Shelburne Farms, his great Vermont estate, said of a certain poor marksman: "Visiting his English brotherin-law, he shot the head keeper in the leg the first morning he tried pheasant shooting. The man limped away cursing horribly. Next day he had wretched luck, though the wounded head keeper without malice had assigned him to a fairly good place. Bang, bang, bang, went his gun every few seconds, but not a bird fell before it. He was much embarrased. It seemed, too, that at each of his misses the under keepers smiled at one another oddly. Finally his cartridges gave out. He hurried to the nearest keeper and demanded more. 'There ain't no more. sir, the man answered. No more! Nonsense. Why, you've got at least 1,000 in that box' The keeper flushed and stammered: 'Ah, but them ain't for you, sir. They're for another gent. They've got shot in 'em, sir.'"

Extravagance in Dress.

Very few persons outside of the glittering circle of our enormously rich families, who constitute what is referred to as "the best society," can understand how any voung woman in this or any other country can spend upon her wardrobe such vast amounts of money as are expended by the daughters of some of these families. The history of the world does not show such reckless extravagance in the way of dress. Nor, for the matter of that, does the history of the world show so riotous a use of money as that practiced by our very rich in their strictly social divertisements. Happy is the lot of the man or woman who is not tempted to such foolish indulgences, which takes the edge from life's real joy!

"I had a friend," said the bearded man, "who got out of paying a bill he owed in an original way. When the collector arrived he sent word to him that he would see him in a few minutes. Then he went into the parlor, shut the doors carefully, turned on every blessed burner in the chandelier, came quickly out, and had his man show the bill collector in the parfor while he hurried upstairs. Do you think that collector waited a few minutes for him to come down? Not on your photograph. He first from that gas filled room in about two seconds by the clock. If he had stayed three he'd have been suffocated."

Good Enough for the Deg.

Bobby's mother was often distressed by her small son's lapses from correct speech, all the more because his reports from school were always so good. "Bobby," she said, plaintively, one day, "why do you keep telling Major to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?" "Oh, well, mother," Bobby answered hastily. "of course I have lots of grammar. but I don't like to waste it on Major when he doesn't know the difference, being a dog."-Youth's Companion.

Creaking of Fathers.

Two kids had been engaged in a heated argument over the respective merits of their sires, when Johnnie clinched his argument with the following: "Huh, that's nothing! My father was in the army, and once, when he was standing on a hill beside a cannon, a war came up the hill, and he fired the cannon and killed the whole war."-Judge's Library.

Hope.

"Woman is naturally more hopeful than man," began the moralist, "Yes." interrupted the plain man. "There's my wife, for instance; every time she has had occasion to buy fish since we started housekeeping she has asked her dealer if they were fresh, hoping, I suppose, that some day he'll say

Each to His Trade.

"I'm more useful than you are." boasted the collie. "Yes?" replied the buildog. "You don't say?" "Yes You should see me go for the sheep when they start to run away." "Well, fust wait until some tramps come along here and when they start to run' away watch me go for the calves."

HIGH JUMPING AT SEA.

A Whale that Jumped Over a Boat-Tunas That Leap 20 Feet.

"The most stupendous of all leapers of the sea," says a writer in Outing, "is the whale. I have seen a monster weighing hundreds of tons, possibly 80 feet in length, rise slowly and deliberately out of the water until it appeared to be dancing on the surface. entirely clear of it, then sink slowly back.

"Such a leap is on record in the an-nals of the British navy. A large whale cleared a boat, going completely over it, an estimated leap of 20 feet in air-how many in a lateral direction was not known.

"Exactly how high a tuna can leap it is difficult to say. I have seen the water beaten into foam by them four miles distant, and have a photograph showing a fish-a black streak at least a mile distant high in air—a jump of certainly 10 or 15 feet; and it is my opinion, based on what I have seen, that it is possible for a justy tuna at full speed to project itself 20 feet into the air and 30 or 40 feet in a horizontal direction.

"I judge the latter possibly from the leap of a big tuna which cleared the kelp and landed high on the rocks at Santa Catalina. I have coften stood in the center of a school of leaping tunas and watched them, but the situation is not one suggestive of repose or peace of mind."

NEWSBOYS HAD REAL TREAT. And Possibly Young Woman Enjoyed?

Experience, Too.

A young woman, blond and pretty, was getting fully as neich fun out of a very thoughtful act as were the eight very dirty little newsboys she was treating to maple sundaes in a Twenty-third street drug store the other day. They were one and all having the time of their lives, says the New York Sun.

It was a real party and the eyes of the octet simply bulged in excitement. It was lots better than getting rid of their last paper. "Gee, kids! ain't this bully?" ex-

claimed one, but his companions had their noses so close to the English walnuts plentifully sprinkled over the top of the drink that they couldn't talk intelligently. The girl stayed by until the last

spoonful was regretfully scooped out and the boys, thanking her in somewhat bashful fashion, little in accord with their natural brashness, passed out the door. Then with a happy sigh she too left

Soneone watching the proceeding rather envied her the satisfaction, for small boys of that sort do appreciate anything done for them which doesn't

An Unseen Witness. The criminal court at Salzburg, Ger-

many, has been forced to hold a sitting in a convent, owing to the refusal of a nun to give evidence in public. A woodcutter in the service of the convent on the Nonnberg was on his trial for stealing, and the evidence of Sistota Coelestine, one of the nuns, was niaterial. She, however, refused to attend the court on the ground of ther vow, which forbade her to allow 🞵 nerself to be seen by men. An appeal to the archbistop of Salzburk elicited the reply that only the popebimself could release the sister from her yows, so arrangements were made for her to be examined in the convent. The judge and the counsel were accommodated in the visitors' room. while Sister Coelestine supported by the abbess, took her place behind a curtain so that she would be heard but not seen. The sister then underwent an examination and cross-examination, and on her evidence the manwas condemned to two months' in prisonment. The anti-clerical papers protested against evidence given in this way being admissible.

What He Meant. Praise from a husband's lips is always pleasant to the wife; but the praise may be too discriminating to suit her.

Under the very colloquinally apt title of "The Mean Thing," this amusing little tale is to be found in Youth's Companion: "I thought it was nice of you to

think women knew nothing, that I could hammer nails like lightning," said Mrs. Morse to her husband. "But-I'm afraid, dear, you are not an unprejudiced judge. I really don't think I'm such a very good hammerer." "Oh, he knew what I meant," said

tell that carpenter, who seemed to

Mr. Morse, cheerfully, "You know, lightning never strikes twice in the same place, they say."

Wouldn't Be Dictated to By Webster. Dr. Bacon, a New England clergyman of long ago, was reproached by a friend with some pronunciation which was not "according to Web-

Webster lived in his parish, and the doughty divine was not disposed to be snubbed with the dictionary.

"What right has Webster to dictate my pronunciation?" he demanded. haughtily. "He is one of my parish ioners, and ought to get his pronunciation from me, and not I from him." -Youth's Companion.

Force of Habit.

"Haw was it that you could not keep that job I got you as a car conductor?" "I am afraid it was owing." to my habit of prograstination." Inwhat way?" "You see, even when people wanted to get on my car I would try to put them off."-Baltimore

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