THE WATCH CAME BACK.

Luck of a Man Who Met a Pickpocket

"Having his watch stolen from him and offered for sale back to him in an hour was what happened to a friend of mine the other day when crowds gathered at the newspaper bulletin boards waiting for news of the Thaw jury." said a citizen to a New York Sun reporter. "It happened this way:

Sun reporter. "It happened this way:

"An old friend of mine was standing among others waiting for news of
the Thaw jury when suddenly he felt
a twitch at his watch pocket and his
watch was gone. Not being sure of
his ground he kept his loss to himself

and walked away from the crowd.

"After transacting a little business in the neighborhood he turned toward home. Remembering that he needed

a drink he stepped into a saloon.

"He was in the midst of his story, telling the sympathetic bartender of his experience, with his back to the door, when a voice back of him broke into the conversation, ordered a drink and asked the drink mixer if he had any use for a watch, mentioning the fact that there was one to be had cheap.

The barkeeper, having my friend in mind, asked to see the watch and turned it over to my friend, who immediately recognized it as his. Turning around he inquired how much he asked for the timepiece. The thief recognized his late victim and made a holt for the door, taking good care to leave the watch behind.

"Now being of a peaceful disposition my friend let the matter go at that. Can you beat it?"

ALMOST TOO HONEST.

Methodist Preacher Sends Back Part of Damage Money He Did Not Use.

"Yes." said the railway claims agent. "we come across queer things sometimes. The queerest thing in my experience was the case of a Mthodist minister. How honest those Methodists are—the most honest of all

This man was hurt in a rear-end collision, and we gave him \$5,000 damages. At the end of a year we got a letter from him that ran something like this:

like this:

"My salary is \$2,000, and the accident caused me to lose it for a twelvemonth. My medical expenses were \$750. My board at a mountain sanatorium for six months was \$850. Other expenses due to this accident were, in round numbers, \$1,000. Total, \$4,600. You gave me \$5,000. Now I am back in the pulpit again, as well and strong as ever, and I have \$400 of your money on my hands. Not being entitled to that sum, I do what any other Methodist minister would do in my place—I return the money to you as per check enclosed.

"How was that for honesty?" said the claims agent. "The Methodists are a wonderful lot. We sent the \$400 back to this honest minister, and he gave it to charity in our name."

A New Opening.

A London paper says that nurses skilled in the diseases of cats and dogs can obtain regular employment at ten dollars a week for looking after sick prize pedigree pets. There is a training school for animals' nurses in Pimlico. A certificate is granted to apt pupils after six months' experience in the care of sick creatures of all sorts, wats and dogs particularly. Women make much better kennel nurses than men do and there is a growing demand, especially in big country bouses, for the services of women able skillfully to carry out a veterinary surgeon's treatment. One successful dogs' nurse holds the full certificate of a well-known London hospital, but she prefers to devote her nursing talents to canines rather than to humans.

Many Biographies of Irving.

H. B. Irving and his brother Lau-

rence Irving and his brother tarrier rence Irving, are to publish a biography of the late Sir Henry Irving. No less than six books have been written about Sir Henry since his death, and there are at least two others to follow—one by Austin Brereton and another by Joseph Hatton. The final life by the sons will not be published for several years, and for satisfactory reasons. It promises to be an important book, for both sons have demonstrated that they have literary ability.

Veteran Journalist.
M. Buvorin, a veteran journalist of

St. Per rsburg, has just celebrated the terrieth universary of his entrance the tild of literature as newspather wher, dramatic critic and author in addition to his connection with "Novoe Vremya," M. Suvprin takes in eenest interest in the stage. He has written several successful plays which have been translated into French and German.

Physically impossible.

I don't see how a cockfight can
ever he a square sport."

"Because naturally every blow given is a fowl stroke."—Baltimore Ameri-

Suggesting a Cheap Vision.

Wife—Karl, when I so to Riviera
I will dream of you every night.

Husband—I would rather you stayed
here and dreamed of the Riviera.—
Meggendorfer Blaetter.

A Suspicious Attention.

"My husband is really very attentive. Yesterday he bought me a dozen wells."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

"BUNGALOW."

Word of Comparative Modern Date Is Anglo-Indian.

The word is of comparatively modern date and is Anglo-Indian. Its origin can be traced to the adjective bangla (Hindustani), which literally means "belonging to Bengal." It is an easy step from this to the manuscript preserved in the India Office (England), dated 1676, which has a reference to "Bungales or Hovelis • • • for all English in the company's service." Any sketch of a native dwelling in India will show how at first it was not unnatural to bracket "bungales" with "hovels." The word was in the making, and the building improved with the word.

in 1711 we find a reference to a "Dutch Bungelow" on the shores of the Hughley. In the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries there are references in Anglo-Indian correspondence to wayside houses which are spelled "bungula" and "bungalo," and in one instance, in 1809, a journal of residence in India describes the bungalo as a garden house. The most striking reference which tallies with our own view of the building as described by the word is contained in a book dated 1847, which says: "The bungalows of India are for the most part built of unbaked bricks and covered with thatch, having the center a hall, the whole being encompassed by an open veranda." That is probably the shortest and most complete definition of the broad meaning of the word that can be found. Of course we build bungalows nowadays of many other materials besides bricks; but the latter are used, sun dried, in many quarters of the globe besides India. Primarily, a bungalow is a building specially suitable for a hot climate where the broad verandas make cool, shady places for sitting outdoors.-Indoors and Out.

JOYS OF A COLLECTOR.

Occasionally He Is Able to Snap Up

Collecting will always have its romances. I know of one that occurred as recently as the sale at Christie's of the effects of the late Sir Henry Irving. Some one I know had been to see the collection before the sale. He came across a portrait with which he was familiar, because he had seen it 30 years before. On consulting his catalog he discovered that the portrait was described as being that of a man unknown, and, further, the artist was also unknown. Now he knew that the portrait was that of a famous actor by a famous English painter. He longed to buy it, but decided that it would go at too high a price. He went to the auction with very little hope. The Whistler and the Sargent were sold, and then it was the turn of this picture. Nobody recognized it. Finally he had to start the bidding himself, and this he did. Only one man bid against him; but he soon stopped, discouraged, and then the picture was knocked down to the man who had never expected to get it. He hurried to the desk to pay the small amount and to carry off his prize. "Do you happen to know anything about that portrait?" the auctioneer asked him, as a porter took it down to acab. "I know it very well," said the new owner, conscious that it was now safely his property. "It is a portrait of Buckstone, the actor, by Daniel Maclise. There is an engraving of it in the Maclise Portrait Gallery."-Mrs. John Lane, in Pearson's Maga-

Light from Sugar. Starlight, sunlight, moonlight, gaslight, lamplight, candle light, electric light and now sugar light. A phenomenon whose cause has not as yet been satisfactorily explained recently was observed by an expert during the course of certain experiments. Disks of loaf sugar were mounted on a lathe and rapidly rotated while a hammer played lightly against them. An almost continuous radiation was thus produced from the sugar. It was shown that the light did not arise from heating the sugar, and it is believed to have been caused by some change having taken place in the sugar crystals. The act of crystallization is known to be accompanied sometimes by flashes of light. The practical bearing of these experiments is on the question of obtaining arti-

ficial light by methods as yet untried.

A Big Task.

The French government has intrusted to Mme. Laurence Fiedler, of Paris, a mission to make an exhaustive investigation into the social and industrial conditions of women and children in America. The purpose of her work, Mme. Fiedler says, is to raise the standard of women's wages in France as well as the social standard of her country women in every department of industrial and commercial

Shrewd Barber.
"That barber seems to be doing great business."

a great business."
"Yes, he has invented a hair tonic that smells exactly like gasoline."
"Why, I don't see the idea..."

"Don't you see? His patrons acquire an odor which enables them to give the impression that they own automobiles."—Philadelphia Press.

First in M. A. Hanna Chair.

A. R. Hatton, of the University of Chicago, has been chosen the first incumbent of the M. A. Hanna chair of political science in the Western Reserve university. The chair was established by friends of the late Sexator Hanna soon after his desch.

UNCLE SAM AS UNDERTAKER.

Buried a Man Who Was Murdered on Site of New Post Office.

It is not often that the United States government plays the role of undertaker, but it did so a few days ago in Macon, Ga., says the Baltimore American. Two laborers employed on the new post office under construction in that city got into a fight last week and one of them was fatally shot. The premises on which the tragedy occurred being government property, the municipal authorities declined to remove the body and prepare it for burial, on the theory that it might prove embarrassing sometime in the future to complicate local affairs with those distinctly federal. The custodian in his quandary telegraphed to the treasury department. stated the situation and asked for instructions. He was directed to remove the remains, inter them and send the bill to the department. He followed instructions, and the other day rendered the bill, which amounted to \$114, among the specified items being one of five dollars "for carriage for the widow." Accompanying the bill was a letter narrating in detail the circumstances of the case and containing the following somewhat startling paragraph: "I am inclosing voucher for burial of a man who was murdered in the building under my charge in accordance with your instructions and authority in telegram dated 18th inst." One not familiar with the circumstances might feel justified in assuming that the murder was perpetrated under the directions of the treasury, but the officials solemnly affirm that they were not accessories before the fact and that there was no conspiracy to assassinate one of its employes.

IN FAR OFF MARS.

People of Planet Hoarding Every Drop of Water.

While the people on the planet of Mars are supposed to be vastly superior, in every way to the inhabitants of this earth, according to Prof. Lester F. Ward, of Brown university, they have only about 1,000,000 more years to live, while the people of this world are only beginning their allotted space of 24,000,000 years.

Thirst will kill the Martians, the professor says, and even now it is dry time perpetually up there. Most of the waters that once covered everything have vanished in the same way that this planet is all the while losing hydrogen, one of the two components of water. This process has proceeded so far on Mars that most of the liquid refreshment of its inhabitants, assuming it has such, is confined to narrow eircles about the two poles. It is made available for the uses of the Martians only by means of an intri-

cate network of canals.

"On Mars we can, as it were, see with our own eyes a race of vast antiquity and supreme wisdom, clinging desperately to the orb that bore it, half gasping for breath, and hoarding every drop of its precious water, but doomed in the relatively near future to face the lingering death of a dying world."

This gloomy picture, Prof. Ward says, is in store for the people of this earth, but there is no need of worry at the present time, as it is 24,000,000 years distant.

Largest Building Stone.

The walls of the Acropolis at Baalbek are truly called Cyclopean. The famous Trilithon, the largest stones ever used in building, measure respectively 65, 64 and 63 feet in length, each block weighing about 750 tons. How these huge masses were accurately placed in position 20 feet above the ground is a problem which modern science, with all its appliances leaves yet unsolved.

yet unsolved.

Above them are Arab fortifications. The quarries whence these gigantic materials were obtained are among the most interesting features of Baalbek. Here may still be seen the method of work of the ancient quarrymen, stones vertically hewn lying almost ready to the hand of the builder. One of these stones, to which the Arabs give the name Hajar-el-Huobia, measures 69 feet in length and weighs

M. de Saulcy calculates it would take the united efforts of 40,000 men to put this huge block in motion. This quarry is now used as a necropolis by the inhabitants of Baalbek.—Sunday

Chinese Minister's American Ways.

The Chinese minister to the United States, Sir Chentung Liancheng, is a graduate of Andover and Yale. He is a devotee of baseball, and often attends the games. A good player himself, he often is the chief figure in a most unique picture, when playing, his skirts tucked up, with his two small boys and their little friends. Tennis, too, has been a groat favorite with the minister, while he is also very much devoted to horseback riding. These last two accomplishments are rather rare among orientals.

Abandons Buzzards Bay.

Ex-President Cieveland has evidently abandoned his former summer home on Buzzards bay for that home in Tamworth, N. H., where he has spent the last two summers with his family.

An Old One.

Mr. Gatheremin—I'm passionately fond of coin-collecting.

Miss Askitt (trying to be agreeable)—Indeed! Have you the Latin quarter of Paris?—Seattle Post-Intel-

ORIGIN OF CHINESE LILIES.

Story as Told and How the Buibs

Very few people who see and admire the beautiful Chinese lilies know the reason why this particular flower is held in such favor in the orient. This is the story of the origin as told by a Chinaman.

Chinaman.

Years and years ago a member of the celestial empire had two wives whom he loved dearly because each had borne him a son. While they were still lads the father died and in settling up the estate some difficulty was encountered, for the man left his heirs two pieces of land, one a strip lying in a fertile and beautiful valley, the other a small ribbon of land bordering the bed of a narrow stream. The former land was known to grow anything the country produced, while the latter

was counted utterly worthless.

It was at first proposed that each of the two strips be divided in half and a section of each be given to the two heirs. But the mothers could not agree upon the division and it was finally arranged that one son should take the rich land, while the other should take

the sterile piece.

The valley strip yielded bountiful harvests season after season and the rocky one gave nothing until one day the boy owner happened to notice a tiny white, sweet-scented flower blooming among the rocks and after a careful study and examination it was found to be the only one of its kind in China. The flower grew from a bulb and the boy discovered that these bulbs could be transplanted to similar rocky soil without destroying their growth.

Soon the bulbs were in great demand and when it was learned that the flowers brought good luck to the owner of the plant the boy had all he could do to supply the market. From the sale of the bulbs he grew enormously wealthy, while his brother never made more than a good living out of his valley property.

NEW USE FOR DIPLOMAS.

Dressmakers Could Use Them to Re-

Many New York women who patronize a new dressmaker for the first time propound an embarrassing question:

"Have you a diploma?" they ask "I didn't know what answer to make to the first customer that put that question to me," said one dressmaker. "I certainly did not have a diploma. I knew how to sew, but I had no certificate to that effect. Finally I found that many women have suffered so grievously at the hands of incompetents that they were unwilling to trust their work to a person who could not show some guaranty of experience and efficiency, so, although I knew more about sewing than half of the fashionable dressmakers in town, I actually worked in one establishment for four months so that I could point to a printed diploma which says, 'Formerly with Mme. , of Fifth avenue. It pays any dressmaker to arm herself with credentials of that kind. She ought to have her diploma framed and hung on the wall, like a doctor's diploma, so as to give confidence to doubting customers."-New York Sun.

Jeff Davis for President. Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, formerly vice president of the United States, is fond of telling of an odd experience he had shortly after the civil war. At that time David Davis was much talked of as the man to run against Gen. Grant for the presidency. A conference was held in Mr. Stevenson's Bloomington residence, many leading Illinois and other Democrats being present. A good deal was said about the possible candidacy of Mr. Davis, but no one happened to mention his first name. After the conference broke up Mr. Stevenson drew an old farmer friend into a corner and asked his opinion. The farmer was from the extreme \southern end of Illinois. He said: "Well, Adlai, you know I've followed your lead in politics for a good while and I'm going to do it now. But, honest, Adlai, don't you think it's a leetle mite early to nominate Jeff Davis?" - Chicago

Going to Hold His Job.

Gen. Pau, who succeeded in command at Nancy, France, Gen. Railoud, relieved of his command for talking too much, apparently has resolved not to be guilty of that fault. His order of the day, in taking charge, has this: "Appointed to command the Twentieth corps. I take over the command of that army corps from this day forward."

Chronicle.

in Crimson Gwich.
"I suppose you will give that man

a jury triat?"
"Friend," answered Broncho Bob,
"we've jest suffered the loss of one of
the leadin' members of our community by this distressin' homicide. What's
the use of lockin' up 12 more of our
leadin' citizens to start an argument
an' fight it out at close range?"—
Washington Star.

Provided Afready.

Reggar—Kind sir, give me two sous
for my three children.

Kind Sir—That isn't dear, certainly,

Kind Sir—That isn't dear, certainly, but I don't think I'll take them. I have four aiready at home.—Nos Loisirs.

Speaking Belligerently.

"Have you heard the rumors of Hortense's engagement to Clarence?" "Oh, dear, that's not an engagement. That's only a skirmish." A SHREWD ECONOMIST.

Pat Proved to Be One Too Many for the Preacner.

Patrick O'Holliban was the oracle of the little Irish village. He was the wisest of the wise, and was looked up to by the other members of the community as a veritable encyclopedia. But especially did he pride himself upon his scriptural learning, says Sunday Magazine.

It was the custom in the village church Sunday mornings for all the inhabitants to attend, and Patrick, who never missed a Sunday, always occupied the front new.

One Sabbath, when the minister was reading from the Bible, several dignitaries were present from another town, and in an endeavor to wax particularly eloquent the pastor became slightly confused and said, "And there were 5,000 loaves and three fishes to feed the multitude of seven." And then to point his moral and adorn his tale he looked straight at the infallible Pat and said, "And sure, Pat, you couldn't do that, now could you?" "Indade, I could," said Pat, and the

sermon continued. That night, however, when the preacher reached his home and thought over his morning sermon, it dawned on him that he had made a serious error concerning the loaves and the fishes. Accordingly the next Sunday he rose in the pulpit and said in explanation. "Brethren, last Sabbath I made a mistake and said that there were 5,000 loaves and three fishes to feed the multitude of seven. but what I should have said was that there were seven loaves and three fishes to feed the multitude of 5,000." And then he looked at Pat again and said, "And now, Pat, sure you could

not do that; could you?"
"Ah, yis, Oi could," replied Pat.
"And how would you do it, Pat?"
asked the minister.

"Why," said Pat, "Oi would give thim what was lift over from last Sunday."

EVA BOOTH'S POLICEMAN.

How a Life Long Friendship Resulted
From Early Experience in London.

"You are under arrest! You are disturbing the peace!" snarled a policeman, breaking off her-first public prayer in the streets of London. She was still in her early teens, a slight slip of a girl with no means of resistance, and as the bullying officer tightened his grip on her arm, she was dragged away shrinkingly with him.

But the action aroused the sympathies of the rough crowd as a lighted match fires a key of gunpowder. In an instant the policeman and his prisoner were surrounded, and before the officer could raise his voice he was beaten to the pavement under a shower of fists.

er of fists.

It was the girl prisoner, who, forgetting his rough grip and the cell to which he would have dragged her, appealed to the throng in his defense. When the crowd finally retreated, the policeman was groaning with two broken legs and a mass of bruises from head to foot.

For weeks the little girl in the big army bonnet paid faithful visits to the helpless man in the hospital, and when he was released, a warmer friend Eva Booth and her cause couldnot have found in all England. To this day she receives letters in a rough, sprawling hand, signed simply, "Your policeman,"—Hugh C. Weir, in The World Today.

Canadian Peers Without Heirs.

It is a noteworthy and curious fact that of our three Canadian peeresses not one has an heir male to contin-

Lord Strathcona's title will presumably descend one day to his daughter, Mrs. Howard, who will thus add another to the small and select company of peeresses in their own right.

Lord Mount Stephen, though he has been twice married, has no children, and the one other Canadian peerage, that of Macdonald of Earnseliffe, is now held by the widow of the first Lord Macdonald, and as yet no provision has been made for its inheritance by her only daughter.—Tit-Bits.

Reflections from the Taimud.

If your wife is small, bend down in order to listen to her advice.

order to listen to her advice.

That which a child says beyond the house it has learned within the house.

It is easy to lead a man on the way which he desires to go.

Devotion with little, prayer is better than much prayer without devotion.

He who destroys the reputation of his fellow is a murderer.

The act of a foolish man can never

The act of a foolish man can never be a precedent.

God looks first into the heart of

man and then into his mind.—Scrap Rook.

May Be Used Again.

Among the most valued possessions

in Antrim castle, where the beautiful Vis-countess Massercene and Ferrard is the chatelaine, are the mace and the speaker's chair of the old Irish house of commons, which may come into use again if the British liberal government carries, through its scheme to give Ireland her own parliament again.

Make the Best of It.

Maid—Please, mum, the baby has gone and turned the jug of cream all over my best dress.

Mistress-Never mind, Bridget, we can use the condensed milk.—Illusl-nated Bits.

FREAK EUROPEAN PAPERS.

Plans to Win Readers Failed to Pro-

A French magazine writer who has been looking into the subject of freak newspapers thinks that one of the most remarkable of these was the Luminaria, published in Madrid. The ink with which it was printed contained a small percentage of phosphorous, so that the letters were visible and the paper could be read in the dark.

paper could be read in the dark.

Next after this he finds remarkable the case of the Regal, printed with an ink guaranteed nonpoisonous on thin sheets of dough. After absorbing all the information the sheet contained one could eat it, thus deriving from it nourishment for mind and

The publisher of a new Psrisian journal, Le Bien Etre, promised to all subscribers for 40 consecutive years a pension and free burial. In spite of the inducement subscribers were so few that the paper died in a month. It was followed shortly after by a paper called Le Mouchoir, the handkerchief. It was printed on paper such as the so-called Japanese napkins are made of and might be used in case the reader forgot or lost his handkerchief. It did not last long.

At two different French seacoast resorts newspapers called the Courier des Baigneurs (Bathers Courier) and the La Nalade, which doesn't need translation, were printed on waterproof paper. The inducement was that the bather could take his paper into the sea with him and read it while he enjoyed his bath.

joyed his bath.

The climax of utility seems to be feached in Norway, where some of the newspapers used so tough a quality of paper that it can be cut into strips and twisted into serviceable rope when the news is all read.

HAS REAL GRIEVANCE.

Prisoner Suffers Inconveniences in and Indian Jail.

A prisoner in Rampore Boalla jail has a clear grievance against the government. There are certain inconveniences inseparable from prison life which all reasonable criminals more or less unwillingly accept, but the most complaisant draw the line at being marked down and clawed by a leopardess in the seclusion of the prison yard. The animal seems to have been inspired by a suffragettelike curiosity as to the inside of a prison, and having got in by the highly irregular method of leaping the wall she ensconced herself among the low brick piers on which the old barracks are raised from the ground. In the early afternoon she espied a primoner in the yard clearing up, and, like the impulsive creature she is, promptly leaped upon him, striking him to the ground and clawing his back. Then, with the fickleness of her sex. she suddenly changed her mind, and in an access of shyness ran away and fild herself among the brick pillars. Now Col. R. R. Weir, inspector general of prisons, happened to be in the village, and to him the incident was reported. Though it cannot be said that the duties of an inspector general of prisons included the destruction of vermin, Col. Weir did not stop to consider technicalities, bur [borrowed],& rifie. After some difficulty in getting within striking distance of the intruder as she lay in her fastness, he succeeded in planting his first shot behind her shoulder, after which nothing remained to be done but to drag off the careass and record its tape measurements as more than seven feet.-London Daily Telegraph.

Among the Worst City Noises.

All American cities are afflicted with too many noises, most of them wholly unnecessary, and in the opinion of scientists this is the cause of many of the nervous disorders which are characteristic of the nation. None, however, is so useless and annoying as the raucous yelling of the street peddlers who drive their carts at a snail's pace through the residence districts, shouting at the top of their voices from morning until night. The practice is offensive enough to well persons who have enjoyed a night's rest, but to the sick and to night workers who are compelled to sleep in the daytime it is an intolerable hardship from which they have a right to be protected by law.—Kansas City

Taking Necessary Precaution.

Neighbor—No one ever hears you and your husband exchanging words.

Do you get along so excellently together?

Wife—Not at all; but we discovered, that the maid listened at the door. Now we quarrel only on Sunday aftermoons between three and six, when she's out of the house.—Fliegends Blaetter.

Asking a Good Deal.

First Tramp—It's pretty cold today; I'd hate to live at the north pole. Second Tramp—So would I; I wouldn't have the nerve to ask for a night's lodging, if the nights were six months long.—Smart Set.

Honeymoon on Desert.

During the honeymoon trip of Hon. William Bourke Cockran to Europe and Egypt, he spent part of the time with his wife in a tent on the desert of Sahara for the benefit of Mrs. Cockran's health.

At Three A. M.

His Wife—You needn't make any excuses, John. It's all right; you're just in time to walk the baby for an hour or two.—Puck.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

tade researches an Louisians at Caus tous les Etats du Back. Pe unblieité affre dons les commerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abonnement un l'anné : Létté vi Onstidienne 239.4

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