

MODERN WORK WILL NOT LAST.

Newspapers and Books Printed To-Day Have Short Lives.

The men who wrote history on tablets of stone in ages gone had a difficult task to perform, and had to cultivate the habit of brevity...

SOME ERRORS OF THE TYPES.

Really Amusing Blunders of Which Record Has Been Kept.

An author who has a scrapbook devoted to typographical errors was showing the articles to a friend. One item concerned a dance. The word "bonnier" was misprinted...

One by Gen. Miles.

Gen. Miles used to tell of a surgeon at a certain post during the civil war who was chafed a great deal for his flowery and extravagant style of expression...

Changing a Business Emblem.

In a Brooklyn suburb a barber rented a shop that an undertaker had vacated. Among the belongings left behind by the proprietor of the mortuary business was a weather-beaten wooden representation of a monument...

What is History?

What is history but the more or less superficial opinions of certain men with respect to the movement and course of events, some of which may be doubted or denied or disputed?

He Knew Father.

A Brooklyn teacher relates how he once endeavored to convey to a nine-year-old pupil some idea of beauty in the abstract and its effect upon the cultivated individual.

She Knew the Formula.

A stranger approached a little girl who was somewhat accustomed to interrogations with the usual question, "What's your name, little girl?"

WANTS KINDNESS IN GREETING.

Poet Objects to Salutation Without the Proper Spirit.

The poet was quite cast down. A friend met him and asked after his health, and this is what he said: "Why do people persist in saying 'Good Morning' when the spirit of Good Morning is not there?"

WHAT SHE WOULD HAVE SAID.

Lucky for Poet That American Woman Was Not His Spouse.

A witty and popular American lady was recently dining with a literary coterie in London, when some one started a conversation about the methods of working adopted by authors.

Red Tape in France.

There is now lying in the Paris morgue a mummy that is the cause of a dispute between the police, who insist that it is an unidentified corpse, and the owner, who is quite sure that it is a piece of furniture.

Shorter Dinners.

Nothing has done more to shorten the over-elaborate dinner than the custom of restaurant dining. In a cafe one feels easy at inviting people to steak with two vegetables, a salad and cheese and coffee.

But Seeing is Believing.

Three business men of Chicago, one of whom is said to be rather "close" in financial matters, were on their way to luncheon one day, when they were stopped by several sisters of charity, soliciting alms.

Very Important.

"Everybody nowadays seems to be wearing uniforms," said Mr. Sirius Barker, querulously. "The army, the navy, the police, the railroad men, the theater employes—everybody has some kind of special costume."

CRUDE METHODS OF SPINNING.

Which Were Long in Displacing the Spindle and Distaff.

The invention of the art of spinning was ascribed by the ancients to Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, says a writer in The Housekeeper. The date, 1500 B. C., is given as that of the beginning of the art in Greece...

LOST ART OF LETTER WRITING.

Men and Women of To-Day Have No Time for Such Occupation.

It is a well-known fact that nobody writes letters nowadays. It is true we spend a vast deal of time at our writing table, that we consume untold quantities of ink and nibs, while our stationary bill is by no means the most modest item of our ever-increasing expenditure.

Devotees of the Weed.

Each year the people of the United States smoke nearly 6,000,000,000 cigars, cheroots, stogies and all tobacco cigarettes, 3,500,000,000 cigarettes with paper wrappers and consume 300,000,000 pounds of smoking and chewing tobacco and snuff.

Mahometan Graves.

The Mahometans may be uncertain of many things in life, but in death he is sure of one thing—that his grave will never be disturbed on any account whatever.

When He Wore His Silk Hat.

"I was spending my vacation a couple of summers ago in a little Vermont village and my favorite loafing place was in front of the 'Town Grocery' talking to the general grocer," says a traveler.

High Character Counts.

High character counts in this, as in all other communities. A good man dies in the prime of life, and in the midst of multifarious activities, and the representative men of the city hasten to show their appreciation of his life-work.

A Proper Kick.

"Well," demanded the warden of the prison, "what are you kicking about now?" "I'm kicking about this striped suit," complained the new convict.

Extremes.

She—"There is one thing I cannot understand about football." He—"Yes?" She—"Why a game so named should need so much head work."

CONTESTS OF SLEEP-FASTING.

Peculiar Entertainment—That Was Popular in the '60s.

"Sleep-fasting matches, before the law put a stop to them, took place frequently in this country," said a specialist in insomnia. "Yes, back in the '50s and '60s sleep-fasting was as popular a form of sport as football."

WHY THE BASQUE COW DIED.

The Owner Had Seen a Woman the First Thing in the Morning.

Prof. Bezat de Bordeaux of the University of Michigan faculty was lecturing on the Basque people and their customs. On the subject of their superstitions he told the following: "I was walking down the street in a little Basque village one day when a man came excitedly toward me."

A Good Loser.

"But," said the girl's father, "what qualifications have you? What is there about you to make you consider yourself worthy of my daughter? Why do you think I ought to accept you as a son-in-law?"

The Prevalence of Drug Habits.

The daily press recently has again drawn public attention in connection with an inquest upon a woman who died of an overdose of cocaine to the deadly results of drug habits.

Motherly Care.

Six-year-old Marion has an eminent practical mind, and the delights of dolls' tea parties, games, and other infantile joys are easily eclipsed by the promise of being allowed to dust the parlor or help cook.

Saving Grace of Humor.

Blessed are the cartoonists and the satirists and the funmakers. For by enlarging upon our follies and foibles and conspicuous they awaken us to their elements of the ridiculous and lead us with wisdom to temper exuberance.

An Exception.

"Children," observed the teacher, "you must not use the expression, 'Up against it.' It is slang." "Well," said a bright lad, "I saw an automobile go into a wall full tilt yesterday."

A Joy to Him.

"Hey! wett!" cried the first boy, "ain't yer vaccination healed up yet?" "Naw!" replied the other. "Huh! don't it make yer mad?" "Naw! de doctor told mom I mustn't take a bath till it's all healed."

Didn't Appreciate His Blessings.

Jimmie—"Mamma, why does Bruno howl when the school bell rings?" Mamma—"I don't know dear." Jimmie—"I should think he would laugh; I'm the one to howl!"—Harper's Weekly.

HAD TO DISTINGUISH HIMSELF.

Jimmie Simply Reversed the Order of His Activities.

The teacher in the kindergarten gave a little talk on "helping mother," explaining that children who were almost six years old could at least dress themselves. A number of children told what they had done in the way of drying dishes, etc.

SHE SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY.

Family Didn't Often Get Chance to Have Photographs Taken.

A philanthropic Cleveland man heard the other day of a family down in the flats who were in extreme need of financial aid. He made a trip down to the poor, miserably furnished home and found that the family was, indeed, having a struggle to get enough to eat.

Oregon Apples Sold at \$1 Each.

The recent sale of a number of boxes of winter bananas apples at Hood river at \$1 a box has brought up the question of record prices for apples. The horticultural annals of the state show that in 1856 one box of Spitzenberg apples grown in the Williams valley and shipped to San Francisco netted the shipper \$60.

His Wish Came True.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted astronomer, was discussing marriage at a dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin believes that it is criminal to continue for life marriages that are unhappy.

Test Satisfactory—to Himself.

A recent number of Simplissimus tells this "story with a moral": The Union-Bank of St. Petersburg has its own police service. One night the director was sleepless. He wondered whether the bank police were really trustworthy. He concluded to make a trial.

Not a Reformer.

"I should think you could easily show the errors of your political opponents." "Perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum, "but if I should convince them they would simply adopt my suggestions without giving me any credit for them. The opposition's mistakes are a part of my capital."

Classics on the Turf.

"Do you think scholarship assists a man to pecuniary success?" "I should say not," answered the patron of the races. "Half the time the bookmakers can't pronounce correctly the names of the horses on which they win the most money."

COULD NOT BE DISHEARTENED.

One Man's Philosophy Rose Superior to All Adversities.

Brown's cheerfulness was a source of wonder and admiration to his friends. Either his religion or his philosophy taught him to accept everything as a wise dispensation.

Therefore, when a promising crop was washed away by a flood the neighbors were much astonished to hear him say: "It's all for the best. I was blest with an overabundance last year."

In the winter his house was burned to the ground. To his neighbors' solicitations he calmly responded: "The house never suited me anyway, so it is all for the best."

Other calamities befell Brown, but still he refused to be disheartened. The climax came when he was in a railroad accident. Both feet were so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

NO LONGER A HERO TO HER.

Last Drop in Cup of Sorrow for Unfortunate Playwright.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of his new G. A. R. drama. "Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Fast triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his 21st piece as any tyro."

There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new piece of his own. This piece failed. It failed disastrously.

As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said: "Excuse me, sir, but, knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

Maine Buried Treasure.

As an illustration of how justice is sometimes meted out by our courts of law the case of the buried treasure found in New Vineyard serves well. Fessenden Hackett, while employed by Leonard Hackett found some old coin of the face value of about \$1,300 and billion value of \$50,000.

Novel Telephone.

The dictionary of M. H. Turner, which has been attracting attention in London, is a novel telephone designed to give convenient communication between the various departments of a business house or factory. A box a foot long, half as wide and a third as deep has two recessed openings on its outer face, and a row of switches along its base give connection with the different departments in the building.

George Eliot's Church.

At a cost of \$15,000 the three bells in Chilvers Cotton parish church tower are being recast and three others added, says the London Standard. As a child "George Eliot" (Mary Ann Evans), the famous novelist, attended Chilvers Cotton church with her parents, and long afterward she drew vivid word pictures of the ancient building and its incumbents.

Oh, the Flatterer!

"Wearry Willie—Gee, yer a wonder! How did yer manage ter git a hand-out from dat frosty-lookin' woman?" "Hunkey Hingus—Dead easy. Wen she opened de door I sez: 'Good mornin', miss. Is yer mudder home?'"