KNEW SOMETHING OF ARGUMENT Daughter Mustered Logic to Answer Father's Objections.

Isaac L. Rice, the chess enthusiast, whose daughter is a devotre of the motorcycle, tells a story about the way in which he was induced to buy the first machine for the young woman. Mrs. Rice and Miss Rice were in Europe at the time and arrangements had been made to ship a machine abroad, when a man was thrown from a motorcycle in New York and killed. The accident impressed Mr. Rice so that, instead of sending the desired rycle, he forwarded a letter saying that he had decided not to buy one, as he thought the sport was too dangerous. By the next mail came back a letter carrying inside a newspaper elipping with the heading, "Man Dies in Theater." With it was the message: "Now, father, do you intend to keep me from going to the theater because a man once died there?" Mr. Rice decided that argument was useless against such an antagonist.

USED PRESS TO ATTRACT THEM.

New York Preacher's Novel Scheme to Draw Congregation.

A preacher in a college town in New York state recently decided that the best way to increase the attendance at his church was to advertise. So he took up a part of the paper in his town with a small display got up not unlike a theater advertisement.

"How long since you have been to church?" was the first line in black interrogation. "Better go to-morrow," was the next line. Try the First mentioning the name of a denomination that is not essential in the con-

Then followed the subjects for the morning and evening sermons. The pastor had designated for the evening sermon, "Boyville," and he invited for the purpose of hearing what he had to say, "All boys, all who once were boys, all who dislike boys

The Rift in the Cloud. It was toward the end of the noon hour, and one of the clerks stopped to chat with the telephone operator before going back to his ledgers.

and all who like them."

"Have you noticed," he inquired. "how the price of everything is going up nowadays?"

"Have I?" sympathized the girl at the switchboard. "Terrible, isn't it? Now they have even raised the price of milk. Next thing we'll have to pay a dime to ride

on the street cars." The girl sighed with apprehension. "Well," said she, "It's dreadful, but as long as chewing gum remains the same I suppose I can exist!"

Names That Don't Name. Many chemical names convey no exact idea of the things they stand for. Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper. Salts of lemon is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid, but an alcohol. Cobalt contains none of that metal but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of soda, and sugar of lead has no

no lead.

sugar; cream of tartar has nothing of

cream, nor milk of lime any milk. Ger-

man silver has no silver and blacklead

* Famous Irish Hill. From a very early date until the sixth century the famous Hill of Tarawas the chief meeting place of the Irish kings. The palace and royal banqueting hall were built on it, and visitors are still shown a pillar which is supposed to have been the ancient coronation stone. It was the site of a university, and the center of Irish learning, and a place of gathering for the Druids and musicians. Between the second and the fifth centuries it was the scene of triennial assemblies. and in 980 it witnessed a crushing defeat of the Danes.

A Night in a Strong-Room.

On one occasion a locksmith was repairing an interior safe in a strongroom of a New York bank when the cashier closed the vault door. As it was worked by a time lock it meant that the door would remain closed until the following morning. Fortunatealy the man know the secrets of his stronghold, and by opening a manhole was able to obtain a sufficient supply of air. He then made a pillow of a bag of dollar bills and composed himself to sleep until the door was opened next morning.—The Strand

Beware of Too Much Modesty. Alexander Campbell, a bank accountant of New York, did such aplendid work that his employers raised his 'wages. Campbell is a modest man. "I can't accept it," he said; "I am not worth that much." Whereupon they ment for a ductor and had Campbell examined. The doctor decided that he is insane, and the modest man was admitted at Bloomingdale hospital for the insane. Moral: Take all that is , offered you. A modest vielet in an insane asylum doesn't get as much out of life as the sunflower on the outside.

- Breaking It Gently.

"Pardon me, sir," began the portly merson in the ratiroad train to the man who sat next to him, "but what would you say if I sat on your hat?" "Suppose you sit on it and then ask

me," suggested the other. "I did," admitted the portly person, calmly.-- Harper's Weekly.

HAD SHORTENED UP HIS NAME. Case Where Some Abbreviations Might Be Pardoned.

The names bestowed upon some of the small southern darkies remind one of those of the old Roundhead days - Hope-Above-Williams, Have-Faith-to-Be-Saved-John Mitchell, and so on. Not long ago a visitor in Richmond was having his shoes polished by a little coal-black specimen about 18 inches in height, but possessed of gleaming white teeth and rolling eyes.

"What is your name?" the visitor idly asked. "Gen, sah," was the reply, accompanied by a grin of startling proportions. 'Gen?' I suppose that is an ab-

breviation of general?" the visitor,

who had some idea of the fondness of negroes for titles, inquired. "No, sah, don't know as 'tis," was the reply, "abbreviations" evidently being too much for him. "Mah sho' nough name am Genesis-XXX-33-So-Shall-My-Righteousness-Answer-for-Mein-Time-to-Come-Washington Carter,' an' day des calls me 'Gen' for short!"

SHORT SERMON ON INNUENDO.

-The Bohemian.

French Philosopher's Condemnation of Unworthy Action.

We would not wish to tarnish a man of character or ruin his fortune by dishonoring him in the world; to stain the principles of a woman's conduct by entering into the essential points of it: that would be too infamous and mean; but upon a thousand faults which lead our judgment to believe them capable of all the rest; to inspire the mind of those who listen to us with a thousand suspicions which point out what we dare not say; to make satirical remarks which discover a mystery, where no person before had perceived the least intention of concealment; by poisonous interpretations, to give an air of ridicule to manners which had hitherto escaped observation; to let everything, on cortain points, be clearly understood, while protesting that they are incapable themselves of cunning or deceit, is what the world makes little scruple of.-Jean Baptiste Massillon.

The Devil's Bible. .This wonderful volume is in the royal library of the royal palace of Sweden. It is a huge copy of the Bible written on 300 prepared asses' skins. One tradition says that it took 500 years to complete this copy, which is so large that it has a table by itself. Another tradition asserts that it was done in a single night, owing to the assistance of his satanic majesty, who when the work was completed gave the monk a portrait of himself for a frontispiece.

However true this may be, there can still be found the illuminated likeness of the King of Darkness adorning the front page of the work. This book was carried off by the Swedes. during the Thirty Years' war, from & convent in Prague.-Sunday Magazine.

Romance in Cement. There is much of the romantic in the development of the "cement belt" from a farm land, none too rich at that, to a teeming valley filled with laborers, skilled and unskilled. Farmers who for years barely succeeded in making enough from their farms to meet the mortgage interest suddenly found themselves rich beyond the most extraordinary flights of their imagination. Barren, rocky soil, upon which the wild carrot, the goldenrod and the Canada thistle were the most prolific crops, and where the tiller of the soil more frequently than not damned the rocks which were to prove his fortune, suddenly became worth hundreds of dollars an acre.-Popular Mechanics.

An Early Coin Sweater. "Coin sweating," which so often figures in the Old Bailey calendar, is a very, very old crime. More than six centuries before Christ there was a coin sweater, one Alexander of Byzan-

He was the chief officer of the public treasury, and he amassed an immense and sudden fortune by "clipping" the money in so skilful a manner that his frauds could only be discov-

ered by weighing. The Byzantiums gave him the nickname of "The File," from his making such dextrous use of that tool. Whence probably comes the modern term of "file" applied to thieves, pickpockets and cunning, hard-headed scoundrels. -Pearson's Weekly.

Her Affliction.

A gentleman riding in a railroad train was impressed with two passengers, one a pretty, delicate-appearing young lady and the other a plainfaced maid. While the mistress was at dinner the gentleman remarked to the maid in a tone of great sympathy: "Your young lady seems very ill."

"Yes, sir; she suffers sadly." "Consumption, I should fear?" "No, sir; I am sorry to say it is of

"Dear me! Aneurism?" "Oh, no, sir! It is only a lieutenant

in the navy.

The Loafers. "The right sort of man," said the sportsman, "can go out hunting day after day and not care whether he gets anything or not."

"I knew a number of the wrong sert of men who feel just that way." "You do?"

/"Yes, but what they are supposed to be hunting for is work."-Catholic Standard and Times.

NEW DEVICE FOR AUTO DRIVERS.

Silver Tones of Trumpet Used to Make Pedestrians Jump.

The salesman displayed a silver horn similar to a trumpet-a silver

trumpet with three stops. "In automobilism this is now the only thing," he said. "The weird siren wall, the gruff honk-honk, the shrill whistle, all have been superseded by the silver note of this trumpet which

you blow yourself." He put it to his lips and blew a reveille.

"You must blow it yourself," he said. "The instrument is not to be worked with a rubber ball. It must be put to the lips.

"Something like coaching, eh? Only, in coaching it is the groom who blows the horn, but in automobiling the owner blows it, taking great pride in his skill.

"All over France, as the great shining cars rush along, you hear brief snatches of beautiful musical phrases, and you see, beside the chauffeur, a proud young man in a sable coat, playing his trumpet with passionate ab-

sorption. "Sometimes it is a girl who handles the trumpet. That is indeed a pretty thing to see a rosy, yellow haired. girl, let us say, in lustrous black sealskin, holding the trumpet to her red. lips, and giving you, as she goes playing by, a roguish glance out of her clear blue eves."

SOLICITOUS IN THE EXTREME.

Scotch Barrister's Remarkable Care

for Friend's Safety. A wet and witty Scotch barrister one Saturday encountered an equally bacchanalian judicial friend in the course of a walk to Leith. Remembering that he had a good leg of mutton roasting for dinner, he invited his friend to accompany him home, and they accordingly dined together. After dinner was over, wine and cards commenced; and as the two friends were alike fond of each of these recreations, neither ever thought of reminding the other of the advance of time till the next day, as it happened, about a quarter before 11 o'clock. The judge then rising to depart, the host walked behind him to the outer door, with a candle in each hand, by way of showing him out. 'Tak' care, my lord, tak' care" cried the kind host, most anxiously holding the candles out of the door into the sunny street, along which the people were pouring to church, 'tak' care; there's twa steps."

Thumb Bells.

The thimble was originally called a thumb bell by the English, because worn on the thumb, then a thumble, and finally its present name. It was a Dutch invention and was first glass and pearl. In China beautiful carved pearl thimbles are seen, brought to England in 1695.

Thimbles were formerly made only of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years they have been made of gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory and even glass and pearl thimbles are seen. bound with gold and with the end of

The first thimble introduced into Siam was a bridal gift from the king to the queen; it is shaped like a lotus bud, made of gold and thickly studded with diamonds arranged to spell the queen's name.—Church Eclectic.

When Age Troubles Women. "Women," said a marriage license

clerk, "often lie about their age in the certificate. Look here. This is a letter from a woman now, asking me if a little age lie will illegitimate her marriage. She says she is 36 and her finance thinks her 29. She wants, naturally, to maintain the illusion. I get such letters every week. I reply. stamps are inclosed, that there is no law against these lies. After all, they do no harm, do they? Yes? No?

"There's a law against them in Australia. There; only the other day. a divorce was granted a man on the plea that his wife had lied about her age to him. She was, it seems, 46, but he had thought her only 35."

Made to Feel Young. "Last week I celebrated my twentysixth birthday," announced the bachelor girl. "It made me feel suddenly very old, and I was very, very blue. That night, to cheer me up, my chum took me to the theater. We were having the most beautiful time, when a gray-haired lady in the row behind leaned forward and said to me. 'Little girl, does your mother know you are here?' That settled it. If I was 26, at least I didn't look it. I went home much cheered and decided that I wouldn't have to take to knitting work and an ear trumpet this year at least."

A Startling Truth. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of American history at Harvard, is a man whose hobbles run alongside of his work. Lately he acquired a desire for statistics and began seeking them with his accustomed energy. He was very much impressed with the mortality figures, and, meeting his colleague, Prof. Grandgent, in the yard, addressed him mournfully:

"I've been looking up mortality statistics, Grandgent, and what do you think? A man dies every time I breathe!"-Lippincott's.

Coming, Not Going. Mrs. Frankley-I heard Mr. Sneekerly telling his wife that he saw you going into a saloon yesterday.

Mr. Frankley--That statement isn't exactly correct. He saw me "coming" into a saloon. I saw him hiding behind the free lunch counter.

WANTED HIM TO UNDERSTAND.

Haughty Customer Informed Butcher of Her High Rank.

"Ye needn't think because ye see me goin' an' comin' be th' back iv Malcolm Goldborough's mansion, that O'im wan iv th' common servants iv th' house," said the haughty customer to

the uncivil butcher. "Oh!" ejaculated the fat little man. abruptly turning obsequious, "areare you a family connection of the great Goldboroughs, ma'am?"

tion, sir." "Pardon me," added the butcher, gazing patronizingly at this personage, "you're one of the family that's been abroad and whom I haven't had the

"Oi'm more than a mere connec-

pleasure of meeting before, perhaps?" "Ye'll hav' t' go higher than thot." "Not Mr. Malcolm's new wife?" gasped the fat little man. "I didn't have a suspicion that he-

"Higher, mon. Oi'm higher." "Higher?" uttered the perfectly bewildered butcher. "Yis. Oi'm th' cook!"—Bohemian.

POOR FRITZ MADE A MARTYR.

German Schoolboy Victim of Father's Misunderstanding.

The Katholische Schul-Zeitung of Berlin tells this story to justify its indorsement of the imperial order against the use of foreign words: "At one of the high schools the scholars. were ordered to appear before a committee of ophthalmologists for examination, with a view to correcting defects in vision and arresting the progress of eye troubles. One scholar received from the head master a note for his father which read: "To-day's examination showed that your son Fritz is predisposed to myopia. Something must be done with him.' Next morning Fritz appeared with this note for the head master: 'As soon as I read your note of yesterday, for which I thank you, I gave Fritz a sound thrashing, which, I hope, will do him good. If he ever does the same thing again let me know.' The school authorities have been instructed to use 'shortsighted' instead of 'myopia,' hereafter."

How to Resist Colds. Medical science is now nearly unanimous in its belief that colds are acquired by infection, just like measles or scarlet fever. They run through schools and factories and families. Folk who lead outdoor lives and dwell in well ventilated houses are least susceptible to them in they do not underfeed or overindulge in alcohol and if they do not pile on so much clothing that the splendid armor of the human skin is pampered and weakened. Plenty of cold bathing and exercise, light underwear, free use of water inside and outside of the body and sleeping with wide-open windows will help them to resist the infection.

The Mocking Bird. Of song birds the mocking bird is easily king. The skylark and nightingale deserve all of the praise that the poets have given them. They are sweet songsters, indeed, but when it comes to a contest with the mocking bird their famed laurels wither away. In its variety, range volume and sweetness, the song of the mocking bird has no equal in the feathered kingdom. To hear the "falling song" of the mocking bird on a moonlight night in June is to hear that which never yet came from throat of skylark or nightingale.-N. Y. American.

There is an Order Higher Still. You are set in an age when the material civilization of the world has been piled up to a gigantic height, to testify that there is an order higher still; that as the soul is more than the body, and eternity than time, so the moral order is above the material; that justice is above power; that justice may suffer long, but must reign at last; that power is not right; that no wrongs can be sanctified by success; nor can the immutable laws of right and wrong be confounded .--Cardinal Manning.

Women and Diplomacy. Almost all the celebrated women have gained their fame by diplomatic means. The famous women of Jewish history were all subtle in their metheds-Rebecca, Jael and Herodias, to name but a few of them. What born diplomatists, too, were Catherine of Siena, the great saint, and Catherine de Medici, the great sinner. The list of them down the ages is unending. The royal road to fame as well as to peace would seem for women to be marked by the sign-posts of diplomacy.

Addicted to Swearing. A big, husky truckman was belaboring his horses with a bullwhip, accompanying each stroke with a torrent of horrid profanity that could be heard a ock. A timid looking gentleman stood near, waiting patiently for an opening, and when the psychological moment arrived said in a soft voice: "My dear fellow, in acquiring your education you sadly neglected the simplest rules of oral hygiene." The truckman was so astounded that he cursed no more for a full minute.

: Ignorant Woman. 🔠 "This thermometer," complained the old lady, "ain't no good. I can never

tell by it how cold the room is." "My dear madam," said the rascally dealer, with a pitying, air, "do you not know the word 'thermometer' is derived from two Greek words meaning 'a measure of heat? Naturally, therefore, it isn't meant to measure cold."

OPPOSES SLAUGHTER

MAJ. BURKE FAVORS BREEDING OF WILD HORSES.

Friend of Buffalo Bill Believes Government is Making Mistake in Ordering Shooting of Nevada Herds.

New York .- "I see that the government has instructed the rangers out in Nevada to shoot all the wild horses in Lander county," commented Maj. Burke, who says he raised Buffalo Bill (Col. William F. Cody), and who claims to know more about horses of the plains than any man in this country. "I believe that is a mistake," the major continued. "Out on the Toelyabe, the Taquima and the Kouitor reserves it is estimated that there are between 15,000 and 20,000 wild horses, and there is no doubt that they do lots of harm to the forests, and that they are a menace to herds of tame horses, but it is safe to say that there are some horses among those little wild fellows that are worth saving for breeding purposes.

"You take a herd of well-broken horses and turn them loose where the wild ponies can get to them and your broken horses will be missing next morning. No matter how tame a horse is he becomes demoralized after he has had a chat with one of those shaggy little fellows who has never known the touch of a man's hand. The damage done to the vegetation and the forestry by the wild ponies doesn't amount to much. If they would just stop luring off the man-handled horses there wouldn't be any kick from the forestry commission.

"The best horse I ever saw in my e was a wild stallion. He roamed at the head of a herd out in Oklahoma, in the early 80s. He was snow white, and there wasn't a horse that could hold a candle to him when we would get after the herd and try to round them up. We used to chase that stallion in relays, following him about the plains for days. He seemed never to tire, and he had speed that no horse I have ever seen could equal.

"A couple of years before the opening of Oklahoma territory some cowboys got together and determined to eatch that stailion. They chased him in relays for two days, and then he was as fresh as he was when they started after him. After the first few hours the mares and colts were all exhausted, with the exception of one little bay devil, a yearling. This colt ran with the white horse, and the remarkable thing was that he kept pace with him.

"One of the cowboys on a fresh nony got the old horse on his path by a clever move and turned his head toward a ranch which was wired in. The horse plunged against one of the barbs and cut his throat as he fell, bleeding to death, but game to the last. The cowboy then roped the colt. All of us agreed that the stallion was a perfect piece of horsefiesh, and for a time we were trying to have him stuffed and put on exhibition in San Francisco. Some way the scheme fell through, and I have always been sorry, for so perfect a horse should have been preserved.

"That cowboy made a fortune out of that bay coft. When the territory was opened by the government two years later, and there was such a rush of sooners for desired land, one piece of property in a valley about 75 miles from the start was particularly coveted. That bay pony had a race with about 100 other horses for the land, but he won out easily.

"Later this pony was bought by our aggregation and he was the most sensible and the fastest horse we ever owned. Five or six years ago age began telling on Oklahoma-that's what we called him-and he was sold with a number of other horses that had outlived their usefulness to us. A Jersey City baker bought Oklahoma and the last we heard of him he was drawing a delivery wagon through the streets over there. He was as good a delivery horse as he had been at punching cattle or making record long distance

"That's the sort of horses that can be got from some of those 15,000 or 20,000 ponies that are to be shot out in Nevada. I'll venture to say that half of those doomed little fellows would make better saddle horses than 50 per cent, of the stiff-kneed plugs that you see galloping about the parks. They are tougher and they are gentler, and when it comes to faithfulness a native-born horse is not in it with them.

"If the government would appropriate money to breed from the best of these wild ponies our better breed of horses would be improved in a few years. Those pontes that are to be killed are as fast as our thoroughbreds for a short distance, and a heap faster for a long run; they are as strong as mules and as tough as leather. It seems to me that is what our native horses need, and by crossing them with these ponies we can

Boldiers to Get Toilet Sets. Washington.—The recent order which supplies an army recruit with a full kit of toilet articles, has run the gauntlet of judicial construction and has been sustained. As a result the newly-enlisted men will get in addition to the regular outfit, a rasor, comb, polish for black and tan shoes; two towels, toilet soap, whiskbroom, and last, but not least, "one housewife." The latter is a case containing thread, needle, buttons and

BEES PAID FOR EDUCATION.

AND THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF

Girl Made Specialty of Rearing Queens, Which Sold for \$1 Each.

Berkeley, Cal.-Skilled. In the ways of the bee, Miss Flora McIntyre, a junior student of the University of Chicago, who is earning her way through college by rearing bees, is engaged in writing a series of magazine articles on the bee. These articles will be of the greatest scientific value, as the subject will be covered completely. Miss McIntyre has contributed a number of articles for magazines dealing with special phases

of the subject. Registered in the college of letters at the University of California, Miss. McIntyre, whose home is in Ventura, came to the university three years ago, and during that time has made the industry of rearing queen bees during vacation periods provide funds for her education here. The queens were sold at one dollar each, and Miss McIntyre, besides defraying her expenses at the university, has been enabled to bank a snug sum above ex-

benses. The entomologists of the university are much interested in her work and have frequently sought her advice on matters concerned with the rearing of the bee for its commercial value

FIGHT DUEL WITH CANES.

Students Discard Deadly Weapons and Adopt Innovation.

Lissa, Posen. - Fifteen minutes slashing with a cane was the limit of endurance of one of the antagonists in the newest form of students' duet, which has just occurred outside this city, where it has been decided among the students of the technical high school to dispense in the future with the deadly weapons for the decision of

affairs of honor. The students met at a chosen spot. where seconds marked out a ring. The artagonists then stripped to the waist, each was handed a cane of equal length, and they then stepped into the ring. At the word of command of the director of the combat they began slashing furiously until finally, after a quarter of an hour, one of them overstepped the limits of the ring. He was thereupon declared to be the loser, but to the onlookers it was difficult to decide which of the opponents had suffered most, as their ribs, arms and backs presented the ap-

pearance of having been flayed. In the university circles, where duels with awords have hitherto been the only recognized custom for students' duels, opinion is greatly exercised over the attempted innovation.

ESKIMOS MARRIED ON TRIAL

After Two Years of Wedded Life Di vorces Are Unknown

Tacoma, Wash .- The first ethnolog ist to visit and study the primitive north Alaskan Eskimos, Victor Stefansson, has returned to New West minster with an interesting account of

two years' traveling among them. A peculiarity not hitherto made public in connection with Eskimos is the system of trial marriages in vogue, Conventional canons are entirely disregarded, the only preliminaries to marriage being the securing of an option on the heart and hand of an Eskimo belle by the suitor. If, after a few weeks or months the couple find they are not congenial, the girl re-

turns to her father. It is not unusual for a young girl to be married five or six times before finally finding her affinity. After two years' companionship, tribal divorces are unknown. In middle life married couples become more strongly attached to each other than at any previous stage.

COURT TIES HER TONGUE.

She Must Not Ask Autolet for More New Teeth as Reparation.

Boston.-An injunction restraining Nellie V. Allen from talking to him was secured by Edward Riley, a well-

known Boston lawyer. in asking for the court order Riley explained that three months ago he ran his automobile into Miss Allen, knocking out most of her teeth. He says he paid her damages and got her

a set of false teeth. Since then she has been complaining that the teeth were not satisfactory and has sought every occasion to tell him so. For a month or so she made daily visits to his office. Then she added a visit to his home in the evening. He stood that, but when during the last month she made a practice of stopping him every time she saw him on the street, demanding a new set of teeth, he thought it time to call a halt.

Love in Dakota Worth \$2,500.

Aberdeen, S. D .- "Love and affection and \$1,000" is the unusual consideration entered in the records as the purchase price of 240 acres of valuable farming land deeded by Joseph T. Peck of Oregon to Mrs. George Tooker and Mrs. Whitman Stone, two married daughters of Salem, Ore.

This is the first time love and affection have been recognized in this state as considerations. The value of the property indicates that "love". and "affection" are each worth \$2,500 in this case.

Moter invalid Chairs Now. London.-A woman inventor appeared in the streets this week in an invalid chair run by a small motor. The seat for the chauffeur was bebir Underneath the chair there was a sail electric battery.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS