COMPLETE TRIUMPH OF DAISY.

Bread Alternative Compelled the Surrender of Parents.

When Daisy was 15, she called her-Sather and mother into her dressing

"Dear paps and mamma," she said, In is time that we came to an understanding. Hereafter I desire to select all of my own clothes without any successions."

Naturally papa laughed at this. Exmina was discreetly silent. "And," continued Daisy, "I will re-

mere my callers alone." "I hope," said papa, now growing sober, "that this is all, Daisy dear. You know we have been very fond of men. Indeed, I may say that I am morn out over the struggle to keen you

"Too bad about you, papa," said Daisy. But, no. It's not all. I must to the matinee at least once a week. Then I shall, of course, go next term to a finishing school. I will let you the name as soon as I decide. After this you must take me to Europe. These are the essentials. There is also matter of my coming out, but that can be arranged later. I merely wish now to give you due notice that I must

mo longer be hampered." "Suppose," said Daisy's father, "that we refuse to consider your modest re-

west What then?" Daisy smiled. She was fully aware er ber power.

"Then," she repeated, "I shall take pleasure in telling everybody what goes on at home every day."

Realizing that they were up against to both parents joyfully gave in.-Marper's Weekly.

PATRIOTS MUST BE MARKSMEN.

Easy to Boast, But Hard to Fight a Real Enemy.

As soon as troops come within 2,500 yards of the enemy to-day they are broken up into squads of eight, over 12 yards apart. At 1,200 yards the Hoe is composed of individual men about two yards apart, and so the approach is made, each man being supgored to take careful aim and pump accurate lead into individual enemies. Every man in the modern army is, or mather is assumed to be, the captain of his own soul.

The untrained citizen, who complamently waits for the president's call to terms before he shows his military mettle, is like the traditional gentleman, who, on being asked if he could way the violin, answered that he didn't Azzow, as he had never tried.

An expert rifleman to-day, says Rumert Hughes in Broadway Magawine, showing the making of Amer-Scan soldiers, is able to plant a bullet in a man a thousand yards distant, and every shot. He might lie in a handmade trench and destroy a hundred manskilled marksmen before they could reach him. I have seen recruits who thad shot for an hour with both eyes sopen and wondered why they never an the target. A patriot who doesu't know enough to close one eye and align the two sights and to take the proper elevation and windage is easy a windbag when he spouts his Engaism. He is like the reformer who does not know what a primary is ser where it happens.

Timid Diamonds. The lapidary was about to cut the and off a tadpole-shaped yellow diamond.

"The chances are," we said, "that shis fellow will turn white from tergor when I split him. If he does, his make will go up 200 per cent." The lapidary set his steel knife in

medition, he prepared to strike on the katte's back a momentous blow. "Wish me luck" he said.

And the hammer fell, the amputated and dropped into the box underneath, lo, the yellow diamond that had Seen split was now quite white.

The yellow taint," the cutter explatned, "was only in the tail. Yet the taint was reflected all through the intone, and this made it seem of a uni-Harm yellow throughout. Now the Maint is gone, and our yellow diamond a pure white one. The miracle haptairly often."

Tarpon Nearly Eight Feet Long. The world's record for a tarpon eatch was broken here yesterday on The Panuco river by the countess of Wilton, who has been here for the meson with her husband, Sir Frederick Johnson, in their yacht Zenaida, The fish is seven feet ten inches long mad 481/2 inches in girth. The former mecord, not well authenticated, held by the American consul at Trinidad, being seven feet four inches in Mength - Tampico Correspondence of Mexican Herald.

McKinley's Singing. "Governor McKinley was not a mumician," said Opha Moore, who was a member of his office staff when he was governor of Ohio, "but he had memooth, soft voice of musical qualito and he was fond of the simpler Mymus. Often when we were working medicily here in the office a low, sweet mamming of a familiar tune-genermily a Methodist hymn-would come "Seating out from the governor's priwase office, and it was good to hear."-Columbus Dispatch.

Anticipated. "Did you ever figure out how much ... few hundred dollars put aside every year will amount to in time?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Plodder A. Monr. "But the man with whom I inwasted it figured it out before I did. med never gave me a chance at it."

FOUND A HAVEN OF REFUGE.

Idea That Came to Man Who Didn't Want to Expose Himself.

"It came near to being a great embarrassment, even though he was only a man.

Men aren't supposed to mind such things; but his garter was slipping down, and for two reasons he wasn't anxious to make public exhibition of himself in fixing it up, says the New York Sun. First of all, he had a more than usually lean calf, and secondly, he was one of the short underwear brigade.

But something had to be done, and quickly, if he didn't want to risk hav ing some one step on the trailing garter-if he didn't do it himself-and so either break it or give him a fall.

Then came the great idea. It took quick work, because just the right mo-

ment had to be seized. He entered one of the less fre quented-for lack of a better phraseoffice buildings, which had a turnstile door. In between the leaves he stooped down, out of vulgar sight; and in a trice or less had his garter fixed. He figured that any one coming after would delay about pushing the door just long enough to save him.

Then he kept right on around and so into the street, satisfied in every way.

HEN WORKS ONLY AFTER DARK.

Tacoma Biddy's Habit Makes Her Unpopular with Companions.

Tacoma has a freak hen. She is a non-union bird, according to other hens, for she works overtime. Her peculiarity is laying eggs at night.

The hen is owned by M. J. La Vergne, of East Thirty-fifth street. He bought her several weeks ago. At first she absolutely refused to lay eggs, but as her shyness in her new surroundings were off, she became good and worked like the others.

La Vergne thought she was going to prove one of the best layers in his flock, but several nights later the family was awakened by an unusual cackling. Thinking a thief was at work, La Vergne rushed to the chicken house, but found no one, though the hens were making a big noise.

The next morning an egg was found in the new hen's nest. The next night the same performance was repeated. This kept up a week, and always there was a new egg in the hen's nest.

She is still at it, and is proving a valuable layer. But all this is playing havoc with the other hens. Loss of sleep has made them cranky and they have gone on a strike. Eggs are getting fewer in the La Vergne chicken house every day.

ice Hay.

"This is ice hay," said the groom. "It is juicier and tenderer than ordinary hav the same as a spring broiler is juicier and tenderer than a stewer." The hay was dark and rich in hue,

clean and fine. "But what is ice hay?" asked the young lady.

"Why, you ought to know that," said he. "I thought you was educated in Europe. Well, I'll tell you what ice hay is, anyhow. It is an eastern grass that grows in swamps and marshesthe rich and succulent product of a succulent, rich soil, as the ad saysand in the winter, when the swamps freeze over, the hay sticks up above the ice, and the farmers go out and cut it dryshod, whereas otherwise in the cuttin' they'd stand up to their chests in mud and ooze.

"The hay seems to grow out of the ice and so it is called ice hay. It's a dear as the dooce."

Treatment for Tuberculosis. Graduated labor in pure air is the medical treatment prescribed by Dr. M. S. Paterson, an English physician, for pulmonary tuberculosis, and three years' trial at the Brompton hospital sanatorium has shown great improvement in general health and resisting power. Only rest is permitted while the temperature is above 99 degrees in the male or 99.6 degrees in the female. After a few days of normal temperature, light work Begins, and is slowly increased—the temperature being carefully watched-through such grades as (1) walking from half a mile to ten miles daily. (2) carrying baskets of mould. (3) using a small shovel, (4) using a large shovel, (5) using a pickax and (6) using a pickax six hours a day.

A Bad Model. "I must say I'm s'prised at our minister," said Descon Longface. "He sez

all Christians should take pattern o' the bee as a model of industry." "W'at's the matter o' thet?" demanded his wife.

"Why, the bee works on the Sabbath same's any other day."—Catholic Sandard and Times.

Family Repartes.

"Well," snapped the husband, "I've come to the conclusion that I'm married to a talking machine."

"Is that so?" replied his wife. "I know that I married a carpet beater." and thrusting a club in his hand she sent him out late the yard to vent his wrath on the parlor rugs.--Detroit Free Press.

Fortified.

The representative arose to make a speech, and his fellow members begam to file out.

"Gentlemen," he said, calmly, "don't think for a minute you can throw me down. Mr address is already in the hands of the printer, with 'applause' in the proper places."

DO CATS APPRECIATE FLOWERS!

Inquiry Made by Man Whose Seven-Toed Maitese is Fond of Them.

"I have been wondering," said the man of domestic habits, "if cats like flowers. Some cuts do, I know, but I would like to know if they do as a class.

"Now, my wife has a seven-toed Maltese-yes, sir, seven toes; I've counted 'em-which she got when it was a mighty young kitten. It so happens that this cat has grown up without any opportunity to associate with its kind, so its ideas of life are natural, necessarily.

"If it had a chance to meet other cats it might have exchanged thoughts on life. But since it hadn't such a chance, its actions have been particuly interesting to us, because they are speculiarly indicative of the essential cat nature. "Take this matter of flowers. This

seven-toed Maltese has always taken a deep interest in them. Whenever flowers appear in the house the cat proceeds immediately to investigate. He will jump up on the table or mantel or wherever the flowers hap-

pen to be and sniff them critically. Apparently the odor pleases him, for his tail curves with every appearance of delight. "He's discriminating, too. Lilies of

the valley and violets appeal to him more than carnations or roses. A working of Providence, my wife calls it, for she prefers the violets and lilles, and quotes the cat as an inducement to me to get those blooms for her even if they do happen to be more expensive.

"I haven't dared try orchids yet, for fear the cat will evince an overwhelming preference for the most costly flowers the florist offers."

BIRD PIANO A NEW INVENTION. Instrument for Training Canaries to Warble Simple Tunes.

Miss Ada de Acosta, lately betrothed to Oren Root, is the clever inventor of no less useful device than a bird plano, says the New York Press. For. be it known, the young woman is at one and the same time a lover of canary birds and a deep student of music. She long ago came to the conclusion that the whistles and flutes used by bird fanciers in training canaries to sing were not as good as

they might be. At last she decided no wind instrument, with or without a reed, was what the trainer needed. The happy thought came to her that a music box would be useful in teaching the golden youngsters to use their voices and she had much success along that line. But the music box was too mechanical for the best results. It was difficult to keep it from rattling away at a rate more rapid than the ordinary bird could follow. So she set her wits to work and evolved the bird plane. The tones are produced with silver wires, which are struck by tiny hammers on the pianoforte principle. By means of the little instrument tunes simple enough for any intelligent canary's understanding can be played as slowly as necessary and with the insistent repetition essential to success in bird

Illnesses of Medical Men.

According to the British Medical Journal physicians as a class are more subject to illness than their fellow men. The Journal adds: "An explanation of this is readily found in the anxieties caused by responsibilities which must weigh heavily on every man of right feeling, in the amount and trying nature of the work the doctor has to do, in irregularity in meals and broken sleep, in exposure to weather and to infection, and last, but not least, in the scanty remuneration which his labor too often brings him. The combined influence of all these causes is sufficient to undermine the strongest constitution long before a man has reached the limit of three score and ten." A comparison of tables complied by statisticians in different countries gives doctors an av erage age of 57 years at death.

To Rid City of Pest. Tampa's efficient chief of sanitation is determined to rid the city of mosquitoes this summer, or at least eliminate that pest as effectually as it is possible to accomplish that much desired end, with the aid of fish as devourers of the wiggletails which at times infest the cisterns about town and propagate mosquitoes. He has a trio of fishermen catching minnows for this purpose, and proposes to distribute an army of small fry among the tanks and water receptacles around

the residences and business places. The minnows, several hundred of which were caught and placed in a large tank at sanitary headquarters, will be conveyed to all parts of the city, to be used as slayers of the embryo mosquito.

Buch a Mean Remark. "The old, old story," explained the husband, with a long-drawn sigh, as he laid down his paper. "Another man committed suicide because his home

was unhappy." "And did that make his home any happier?" asked his wife. "Or does the paper say?"

Postal Work. Ascum-Say, what is the difference between a fourth-class and a taird-

class post office; do you know? Wise-Well, in the former the postmaster always finds time to read all the postal cards himself; in the latter, sometimes he doesn't.

PETS REMEMBERED IN WILLS. Fortune to "My Red Horse"-Parret

Bequeathed to Queen Victoria. A. T. Newbold, the Salford brewer, who has left his greyhound. Wildfire II., an annuity of £25, is one of many

recent testators who have remembered

their pet animals in their wills. A farmer near Toulouse who died a short time ago left his entire estato to "my red horse," one John Spooner of Chicago bequeathed £400 to his dog "in recognition of his sympathy and tender nursing when I was seriously ill," and the will of a Mr. Garland contained this clause: "I bequeath to my monkey Jacko the sum of £100 per annum, and to my faith-

cat Tib a pension of five pounds." Dr. Christians of Venice left 60,000 floring for the maintenance of his three dogs, a Mr. Harper settled £100 on his "young black cat," and a Frenchman named Souchat left his en-

ful dog Shock and my well beloved

tire fortune to his tortoise. A good man'years ago an old lady bequeathed her pet parrot to Queen Victoria with 100 guineas a year for its keep, on the amusing condition that "her majesty publicly exhibits it before her court twice a year to prove that the person entrusted with its care has not wrung its neck."-Westminster Gazette.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH FOR HER. Little Danger of Maid Again Wearing Her Mistress' Costume.

"I never went to Florence," said a magazine editor of New York, "without visiting Ouida. This amiable woman of genius, with her white gowns, her white mittens, her horses and her dogs, had many eccentri-

"But in her eccentricities lay always a seed of common sense. Take her hatred of the decollete bodice, for instance. There's common sense in that, isn't there.

"Discussing this bodice one afternoon at tea, she nodded from the window toward a beautiful princess who went driving by, Princess Orisini-Vecchi.

'This princess,' she said, 'summoned her maid one morning and complained: "'"Dolores, I have been informed

that you wore my new dinner gown at the guides' and cicerones' ball last night. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

'Dolores burst into tears. "'"I was ashamed, madam," she answered, wringing her hands; "I was indeed. Beppo, my young man, said if I was ever seen again in public in such a coustume, madam, he'd filt

Copper Mines Most Valuable. "Mining is an uncertain business

even at best," said George A. Walker at the Republican. "The most you can say of it is that you are investing your money in a hole in the ground or on the prospects of some one else's ideas being correct. Even when you invest in an established mine which seems to be paying large dividends. you are running the chance of the vein's coming to an end and your stock going down to almost nothing Of course, this is rather an unusual occurrence and science nowadays can pretty accurately tell what is to be expected from any mine after it has been worked a short time. The most profitable mines, however, are not, as might be surmised, the gold mines. The one mine in the United States which pays the largest dividends to-day is a copper mine. Copper is easier and cheaper to mine than gold, there is generally a much greater output, and less loss from waste or carelessness." -Milwaukee Sentinel.

Useful Life Nearing End. China's govenment has granted two years' leave of absence to Str Robert Hart, after repeated application for permission to get "one more sight of home and friends before the final adieu must be said," as he wrote recently to a friend. Sir Robert Hart is 73, and few men have received such world-wide homage. He has been decforated by Belgium, Austria, Italy, Holland, Prussia, Portugal and England, while China, of course, has loaded him with her peculiar favors in the form of buttons and feathers. Speaking of his much-desired leave of absence, Sir Robert Hart wrote: "The months and years are slipping away and both youth and middle age are things of the past."

Trained Japanese. Since the wholesale discharge of Jap. anese servants from duty on ships of the battle fleet (if they really were 'discharged' hundreds of the little fellows are in New York seeking employment. These "ex-navy ornaments," valets de luxe, wardroom jeweis, "cabin maids," "trot abouts." etc., are thoroughly disciplined. They move noiselessly and their voices are golden-being silent. If these men are hard-up, they do not show it. They are not holding themselves as cheap servants. Only the green ones will accept \$25 a month. A trained valet, butler, general houseworker or handy man about the house wants \$40 or

Interruption Resented. "So you're still hunting work?" "Yes, sir," answered Plodding Pete. "Don't you know that out west they are willing and auxious to give them

,employment?" "Sure I do. Dat's the reason I likes dis territory. You can go on huatin' work without bein' disturbed."-Wash ington Star.

ASKED TO BE BURIED ALIVE. Mode of Death Selected by a Chinaman

Condemned for Fratricide.

Rough justice as it is administered in most parts of China is sometimes tempered by individual tastes, as an incident printed in one of the China port journals attests. A man in Suchien, condemned to die, preferred to be buried alive, and his wishes were carried out to the letter.

During the famine two brothers who lived in Suchien fought desperately to stave off starvation from their families and bad blood arose between them. At last the elder brother sold his father's coffin for food. When he refused to divide the proceeds with his younger brother the latter cut off his head with a cleaver.

Because it was too expensive to carry the murderer several scores of miles to the nearest yamen of justice, the local elders, including the father of the murderer whose coffin had been sold, sat in justice upon the culprit and condemned him to death. He asked that he be buried alive instead of receiving the horrible torture of the "thirty slices." The father interceded with the other elders to get them to grant his son's request.

A grave was dug, and the victim, with his arms and feet securely bound, was trundled in a wheelbarrow to the edge of the pit by his wife. There upon the murderer's own request his bonds were loosed and he walked to the grave, lowered himself into it and was ready.

The victim's wife put a felt hat over his mouth at his request, and then she helped the elders to fill in the grave with six feet of earth.

ARE UNABLE TO RIDE OSTRICH.

Powerful Bird Too Much for Even Most Expert Horsemen.

"I don't believe the stories told about the natives in Africa and Australia riding ostriches." said a Californian, "and I saw this pretty well tried on one occasion in my state. A cowboy who had vanquished every pony he ever undertook to break in was induced to try an ostrich. After an hour's hard work he succeeded in mounting the bird, which at first tried to shake and roll him off, but these tactics, of course, had no effect upon the cowboy. Then, in spite of all the man could do, the ostrich succeeded in getting his head around and seizing the rider by the calf of one leg. Finally the man, after much frantic kicking. got his leg free. He then doubled his feet under him, and the ostrich reached over his wings and got a good, fast hold on the man's back, throwing him heavily to the ground and trampling on him. It took three of us to chase the infuriated ostrich away, and we accomplished it barely in time to save the man's life. That's why I don't believe the native Australians can ride ostriches."

Women's Time of Power. Everything in life-art, dress, modern rules of health and toilet inven--tions-tends toward the disappearance of the middle-aged woman. And she is no longer to be met with even in ffiction. In up-to-date novels girls take a back seat, and the age of heroines goes well into the forties and fifties. Balzac's Femme de Trente Ans seems a back number, and we read of lovely ladies with a lurid past who can give points and a beating to the average debutante. But every age had its ripened charmers, although they were not so plentful as at the present period. Cleopatra was 40 when she enslaved Anthony; Diane de Poitiers and Mme, de Maintenon made their royal conquests in middle life, and Dejazet, the famous actress, was said to be gay and graceful at 70.

Inventor of Envelopes. It is somewhat curious that such a simple contrivance as the envelope should be a comparatively modern in-

vention. As a matter of fact it is just a hundred years since a paper manufacturer of Brighton, Eug., named Brewes invented envelopes for letters in their present form. Even then it was some considerable time before their use became at all general, not, in fact, until somewhere about the year 1850.

Before this date (as many who are living now will remember) a letter, written only on one side, was folded in two, then in three, sealed with a wafer or sealing wax, and addressed on one of the blank sides.

Curious Old English Custom. At Hornchurch, in Essex, England, the lessee of the tithes belonging to New college, Oxford, formerly supplied at Christmas day a boar's head, dressed and garnished with bay leaves. In the afternoon it was carried in procession to the mill field, adjoining the churchyard, where it was wrestled for, and afterward eaten by the rustic conqueror and his friends. There are many accounts of old charities quite as singular as the ancient tenures, to which they are closely

Mechanical and Otherwise. "I want to get your indorsement of the finest voting machine ever devised," said the agent.

"Can't give it," replied the ward politician. "The man who devised the party organization up in my district has your machine beat a city block."

The Sarcastic Victim. The Barber-Your bair is coming out on top, sir.

The Crank-Good! I knew it was in me. Now, for goodness sake, don't talk to it or it will crawl back again.

STIMULANTS BEFORE THE DUEL

Frenchman Explains the Necessity for "Tanking Up."

The Frenchman was still pale and tremulous from his encounter with the rough.

"Did I not conduct myself well, hein?" he demanded. "Fairly well. At the same time, for one who has fought four duels there was a certain pallor, a certain nervous-

ness, that rather disappointed us." The Frenchman looked mortified. Then he tapped significantly his little glass of fine champagne.

"But I had none of this," he said. "I was taken unprepared. I had not the time to-what you say-tank up." "But you don't tank up for a duel!"

"Don't we? How little you know! Imagine it—the horror—the gray desolation of the dawn-the surgeon with 'his cold and glittering instrumentsthe witnesses cruelly searching you for the least sign of fear-and all this without tanking up. Voila, you are mad.

"No. no! Every Frenchman, beforea duel, tanks up. A dueling field smells like an American bar. And it is astounding, with the thought of the duel before you, how much it takes to tank you. A pint, a litre sometimes, but steadies the nerve and clears the eye for the dread encounter."

GIRL'S OBSERVATION WAS KEEN.

Little Things Told Her Couple Were Happy with Each Other.

The couple sitting in the car were fat and middle-aged. The two young ladies seated on the other side of the

car watched them interestedly. "They are married," the passengers overheard the girl with the white plumes on her hat say.

"What makes you think so?" asked the girl in the chiffon veil. "They pay no attention to each oth-

er," returned the girl with the plumes. remarked the girl in the veil, after "But they are very happy together." pause. "He is devoted to her and she is very proud of him." "How can you see that?" asked the

plumed girl.

"Didn't you notice when they exchanged seats?' said the girl with the veil. "He said: "I think you will be more comfortable on this side, dear." You could see she was pleased and was proud of him. They are simply satisfied with each other, and do not find it necessary to show it continually" said the veiled girl.

"Oh," said the girl with the whits plumes.

Club Life in New York. When a member has paid his dues his further expenses are a matter of individual choice. There are many men of comparatively small income, says John Gilmer Speed in an interesting story of New York clubs and their luxurles in the Broadway Magazine, who make their club their home, because the cost of fiving is more moderate than it would be at a hotel which offered the same service and accommodations. Of course, a man may spend as much as he can afford at his club; the member who spends \$10,000 a year is no more rare or infrequent than the member who spends \$2,900. Restaurant charges are moderate, cigars and liquor cost somewhat less than they do at a hotel.

Turtle as Watch Dog. There is a new use for turtles, though as yet it has not come into common use. A passenger recently arriving here from Savannah, Colombia, was accompanied by a turtle which ap peared to be endowed with more human intelligence than the immigration bureau on Ellis island, where the man remained until he was shipped back to Colombia. The turtle appeared to hear and understand everything his master said, and at night slept on a mat outside the stateroom door, acting as watchdog. Those who know turtles well say that, while the shellfish may not be very active, it has a grip which equals that of a full-blooded bulldog.—Fishing Gazette.

The depopulation of the earth will be brought about through the failure of the water supply. This is the comclusion reached by the French geolog. ist, M. Martel. He has made careful observations of subterranean caverns, and says that the earth is gradually drying up. They contain, he says, not only the secret of prehistoric life, inasmuch as they were the homes of men of the remotest age, but also bear indications of the endiess future. M. Martel has found proof of a steady fall in the level of the water in these subterranean depths, and from these facts he arrives at his conclusion

Sees Failure of Water Supply.

Lotus Eaters. Lotus eaters. The term is not altogether fanciful, since there was a people to whom it was applied-a Lybian tribe, known to the Greeks as early as the time of Homer. Herodotus describes their country, and says that a caravan route led from it to Egypt. The lotus still grows there in great abundance-a prickly shrub, bearing a fruit of a sweet taste, compared by Herodotus to that of the date. It is still eaten by the natives, and a kind of wine is made from its juice.-New York American.

64 Missionary Work "So you once lived in Africa, Sam?"

"Yas, sah." "Every do any missionary work out there, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah! I was cook for a can-nibal chief, sah!"—Yonkers States map.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

*** munadas su l'estatas el dans tons les Brats de Bad : Es unblishté effec léans les avantages exceptionnels. Esta de l'abounement un l'anné ! Lein >4 Cratigionne Bar. Cities sublements Si.S.