LITTLE MISS SMITH ARRIVES

"Popper" Tells All About His First Evening With the Wonderful New Baby.

Dear Aunt Eleanor:
Little Miss Smith (weight 10 counds) arrived at the Methodist hoseital at 9 last evening.

So far as human intelligence can foresee Margaret and the little one are both in apple pie order. And, peaking from a purely unprejudiced viewpoint, she is really the most remarkable baby, in many respects, you

And, believe me or not, when she was about half-an hour old she looked up at me and grinned. Margaret says his is all bosh, but I guess I've been be earth long enough to know when a lady smiles at me, whether she is smiling at me or not. And I like to believe that she actually recognised her "popper" and to take it as an omen that we are destined to become

Hosing that you will drop in on us soon, I remain, sincerely, Eb.

P. S.—In my haste I may have neglected to mention the fact that she weighs 10 pounds, and is really something out of the ordinary.

hospital nurses are the wise gazabos they are cracked up to be? Last pight when I first saw baby she started in to cry a little, and I wanted to pacify her with some nice chocolates; and would you believe those buttinglys wouldn't let me? I'm going up to the hospital tonight with a sack of butterscotch and you bet I'll find out whether I'm to have any voice in the rearing of my own daughter (weight ten pounds).

P. P. S.—Margaret and I had quite a little argument last night about baby. She's set on Wellesley and I am equally prejudiced in favor of Vassar. Present indications, however, point to a compromise in favor of Wellesley.

WORLD TAKES CARE OF ITSELF

Much Over the Terrible Plight of the Future.

One may ardently advocate the conservation of natural resources without fosing rest in werrying about what we shall do for crossties when all forests are destroyed, or for warmth when coal is exhausted. It is really nawise to get hysterical over such troubles, so long as they are under contract for future delivery. None iof us should be deficient in philosophy. The real philosopher is he who, having a sure tip that things are combag his way, smiles upon adversity.

It is just as well to consider that by the time crosstic material quits growing all the Pullmans will be in the air with all the berths upper, and that a thousand years from now, if the scarcity of coal runs the price up to \$1,000 a ton, some miserable singues of the present may have cause to rejoice in the prospect of lower

themperatures.

The world is going to take care of litself and the guess that the little earth will be rocking along on schedule time a hundred thousand years hence is just as good as any other. Why, therefore, worry? Why attempt to solve the pensie of navigating the future of dreadnoughts too big for the pea; leave that to future Hobsons.

If the safe and was seeple will just make up their minds to cultivate philosophy, and to practice it, many disturbing factors would be eliminated. There is nothing like determining that it will work out all right; it always does.

How Gypoles Oreseed the Connecticut. Tuesday was gypties' day and conbroiled the workings of the ferryboat Colonial at the Connecticut river all afternoon. Sixteen wagons loaded with mes, women and children blocked the fred to the boat, while one of the band was dickering with Purser Joe Bates for reduced rates, which he would not grant. Automobile parties sizing up the situation and knowing how long at would take to convey the bunch eper bought out their rights, paying; see, two and three dollars, through which means they made enough money to pay all expenses and a large amount to the good. It was nine o'clock p. m. before the last one departed with the man who did the colpecting and handled the cash, taking along with him the leader, who stood at his post with the purser still diskering for reduced rates. They were sees counties the cash and had left good surplus after creeding the river. -Old Saybrook correspondence New London Day.

The historic Church of St. George, Beber, England, which has been closed for public worship for half a century, is in such a bad state of repair that unless it is restored at once it will inevitately go to ruin. Built in the time of Henry VIII, it has a great many royal and historical asso-ciations. It was attended by Queen Victoria, Princess Charlotte, the first Duke of Newcastle and his brother. Henry Petham, the leaders of the well-known Polhem Ministry: Edward Mibbon, the historian; Jame and Anna Maria Porter, the nevelists, and many other persons of interest. It has also sociations with fir Francis Drake who is said to have presented one of the bells. The lete King Edward howed considerable personal interest in the building, and was a large sub-seriber to the funds.

A Historie English Church.

ELEVEN TONS OF DIAMONDS

Output of the Kimberly Mines in Thirty-nine Years—Discovery of the Record Gem.

The day's work at the mine was over and Frederick Wells, the surface manager, was making his usual rounds. Glancing along one side of the deep excavation his eye suddenly caught the gleam of a brilliant object far up the bank. He lost no time in climbing up to the spot where he had noted the glint of light. He had not been mistaken; it was a brilliant orystal. He tried to pull it out with his fingers and as this proved impossible he sought to pry it out with the blade of his penknife. To his surprise the blade of the knife broke without cause the the stone to yield. Then he knew was a large stone. So large and t was a large stone. So large and brilliant was the stone that he feared he was either dreaming or was in-

Determined to test the stone on the spot before proceeding further, Wells rubbed off the dirt from one of its faces with his fingers and soon convinced himself that it was not a lump of glass, but a diamond, apparently of exceptional whiteness and purity. He hasly succeeded in prying out the stone and bore it away with him to the office of the mine. Here it was pleaned and, to the astonishment of all was found to have a weight of him of any other diamond that had been discovered. Before many hours passed the telegraph carried tidings to all parts of the world that the greatest diamond of this age or any other age had been brought to light.

It was thirty-nine years, July 18, 1871, since the discovery of diamonds in South Africa. Do you know how these great mines were discovered? the Christian Herald asks. A trader stopping over night with a Dutch farmer saw the children playing with bright marbles. The trader took the white stones to Capetown and found they were diamonds of wonderful beauty and great value. In these thirty-nine years about eleven tons of diamonds have been taken from the Kimberly mines. Think of eleven tons of diamonds, like eleven tons of coal, being dumped into your cellar!

BANDS OF THE SEA USEFUL

Of Great Importance in Glassmaking and Warfare—Moving Character of Quickeands Explained.

The sands of the sea are singularly useful. They are of primary importance in glassmaking. They have an important place in warfare, as a bank of sand twenty inches thick is proof against modern rifle shots. The electrical properties of sand show that it has positive electricity, although a rod of silics, the chief constituent of sand is negative.

The singular drying effect which eccurs when a stretch of wet sand is pressed by the foot is due entirely to an alteration in the piling of the sand grains. Normally the grains are alose together, but abnormal piling is brought about by pressure of the foot, the space between the edges of the grains being enlarged and the water drained away. If the pressure of the foot is continued the sand becomes wetter than ever, the partial vacuum quickly bringing water from the surrounding sand.

In quicksands the moving character, is thought to be due to the imprisonment between the grains of gases from organic matter.

School teachers are wont to compare notes from time to time, and in a friendly way vie with each other in the production of particularly brilliant or particularly stupid answers.

"What is the most incorrect sentence any of your children ever got, off?" asked a Gleswood school teacher recently at the Behoolmen's Club.
"One of miss got this off not long."

"One of mine got this off not long ago," responded a young man who teaches at the Robert Morris school: "It ain't his'n like, but yourn."

"My best, said a George H. Mead school pedagogus, "ran something like this: 'Rare roset beef is meat what there ain't none whata's any underdunner."

The best one of the afternoon was furnished by a Germantown teacher. "Here is one," he said, "which has the old classic, 'He seen his duty and done it noble,' beaten forty ways: 'Lewtenant Grant hearn the enemy in his bed, but he snuck up on him and killed him without knowin' who, where or what he was.' "—Philadelphia Record.

When O. Henry Lest Prestigs.

Once, when exploring a factory district for story material, O. Heary invited a bright little girl to dine with him. She accepted on condition that she might bring a friend along. During dinner the writer sought to make his guests feel at ease by resting his English to the extent of using "ain't" and "hadn't oughter" and a few other popular mutilations of the mother

He saw the little girl a few days later.
"I was awful mortified that night," she said. "You spoke so ungrammat-

"I was awful mortified that night," she said. "You spoke so ungrammatical before my lady friend!"—Success Magazine.

An Enlightening Diagram.

"How shall I represent this railway that has become noted for erratic dividends!" saked the map maker.

"Put it down as a short and crooked.

"tre," replied the object.

CHANGING NOTES OF BIRDS

Their Calls Vary Decidedly in the Changing Circumstances of Sunshine and Storm.

One of the most interesting features in the study of bird life is to note their varying calls in the changing circumstances of sunshine and storm.

The frequent snowfails of the recent winter have often been heraided by the mournful "cluck-cluck" of the blackbirds as they flock around the doors, looking for the crumbs that custom has led them to expect. The mavis is mostly mute during a storm, and tells his tale of wee more by his ruffled feathers and drooping wing than by his voice. His note, however, is the first to welcome change to warmer weather.

The stormcock, by which is meant the blue felt or fieldfare, does not frequent the habitation of man, but there is no more certain sign of approach of severe weather than a flock of these birds flying southward. Their note is an ominous "chuck, chuck," and but for that they would often pass unno-

ticed overhead.

The skylark also passes south intering a timid, twittering note, which will later give place to a gay burst of song. The starlings flock greedily to wherever food is to be found, be it in field or homestead. The first blink of warm sunshine, however, sees them perched on the eaves, vibrating their wings in a manner no other bird does and imitating with an air of intense satisfaction the call notes of a host of other birds.

The sparrows which robbed the farmer in the autumn flock townward in winter, and their cheerless twitter on the housetops bears faint resemblance to their noisy clamor in the cornfield. The robin seeks his dole with an air of quiet confidence and sometimes rewards us with a burst of song quite out of keeping with his surroundings. The blue tits have no voice to say they are hungry, though their actions show it, but their spring note may be heard in the wood lands, when they forsake our doors for the field and hedgerow.

TELEGRAPHED TO THE CAT

How a College Girl Let Her Mother Know She Was a Phi Beta Kapps.

A bright college girl who had won a membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society was so eager to announce the fact at home that she telegraphed the news. Fearing to alarm an overanxtous mamma with the telegram she addressed it to the family cat. This royal personage bears with regal dignity the name of "Tiglath Pileser."

When this message was ticked off in the Western Union telegraph office the operator, not wishing to declare himself stumped, wrote it out brave-

"Dear Mamma—I have captured a Phibetakapakey. "To Tigiath Pileser Brown, \$127 Fifth.

avenue, New York City."

The messenger boy got into further trouble by inquiring of the dignified maid of color who opened the door if Italians lived there and receiving an indignant negative he retaliated: "Well, they must be a set of dippy freaks, anyway."

Baid-Headed Musicians.
The important observation has been

made that the blowers of wind instruments are invariably baid or baldescent, while the sawyers of strings are adorned with locks to make & Daillah's fingers itch, writes Robert M. Gay in the Atlantic. Clarfact, obos, born, trombone, tube, and bassoon have blown each other's bonds as bare as stroom and stmoom the plains of Africa. But of all bald heads, Tympano's is the baldest. His radient scope beams out in the musical storm like the moon amid broken clouds, and, I have no doubt, gives us much confidence to the navigators of the musical see. He is never at a loss. He glares at the score. His uncompromising attitude shows you that he, at any rate, knows what it is all about. How admirable in his selfpossession as he screws up his disphragms, taps them gently, carressingly, with critical our inclined, and allays their throbbings with unfevered palm. (And all this amid an avelanebe of sound, like a man artistically tying his neektie while sliding down the Jungfrau.)

He Didn't Know its Meaning, But-"Once," said as old time actor, "I stood entranced in the wings while Charles Thorne was reading a Shakespeareen speech. Curiosity attracted me, but admiration held me. I knew he couldn't study out the spiritual import of that speech, but he read it as I had never heard it read before. Its Mountag was crystal close. When he same off, for deviltry I asked him as to the meaning of the speech. Why, it means, said he, "that- A long pause. No, it's this way.' A still longer pause. Now, suppose- No, that doesn't just express it,' and he went on tangling himself up. Finally he turned to go and said: 'I don't know what it means, but it's a damned ine speech."

Almost Tee Much.

"So much has been said and written from time immemorial about the endurance of woman," remarked the heavy individual athirst of knowledge.

"What do you consider the greatest test of her endurance?"

The husbands some of them have."

repited the elderly spinster.—Biray.

BARBERS OF ANCIENT TIMES

Introduced into Rome From Sicily,
Their Shope Became the Re-

Professional barbers are said to have been introduced into Rome by Mense from Sicily, of which island he was practor in the days of Cicero. Under the empire their shops, in some instances, became fashionable resorts at which every luxury of the toilet was enjoyed, and the gossip and news of Rome and the empire were discussed. The means, luxury and weaknesses of personal adornment therein carried to excess is amply immortalized in the pages of Terence, Plautus, Horace, Juvenal and Martial. Other barber shops were more retired, as we learn from the annals of the Emperor Commodus, who, having wearied at times of the wholesale tragedies of the Coliseum, wherein armies and fleets engaged in murder at his savage behest, and being desirous of a little humorous diversion used, like the Caliph of Bagdad in the Arabian Nights, to disguise himself and sally forth accompanied by two or more of his favorites, and having hired a barber's shop suitable for his purpose would place one of his men at the door to solicit custom. Having secured a customer, the emperor-barber would politely affix the towel and apnly the lather, all the time keeping up a running fire of the latest jests and little pleasantries until the customer and himself were almost overcome with laughter. Then the keenedged razor would slip and among regrets and proffers of assistance the noseless victim would be assisted to the rear of the shop, where between threats and bribes he was kept from making a riot until one or two more victims were added to the number and Commodus, tired of his demoniac pleasantry, was ready to return to the palace or the arena.—Charles Winslow Hall in the National Magazine.

BABY PLANETS NUMEROUS

Asteroids, All Moving In Orbits Between Those of Mars and Jupiter, Number 669.

It is related that when the one hundredth asteroid, or minor planet, was discovered, many years ago, certain astronomers organised a celebration of the event and that while the solemnities were in preparation two or three more asteroids were picked out in the sky by the diligent observers.

These bodies, so far as recognised and officially mapped, now number 659. They all move in orbits between those of Mars and Jupiter and may be either the debris of a ruined planet or the results of an abortive attempt of nature to form a planet

The development of astronomical, photography has added large numbers of these minor planets to our lists. In the Harvard observatory at Arequipa, Peru, sixty-four separate asteroids were photographed between 1898 and 1901, and forty-seven of these were new discoveries.

As may be imagined, the number of these bodies is now so large that it is a difficult matter to tell whether one of them is new or is to be identified with a previous discovery. In several instances mistakes of this kind already have been made. The swarm of planetoids is a numerous one, and it has become a kind of astronomical aport to pursue them and pick them out.

As instruments become more powerful and methods more delicate the smaller bodies of the group will be detected one by one and added to our charts. The exact value of such discoveries to the science of astronomy, however, is somewhat problematical.

Taking Exercise.

The worst error of exercise, the most dangerous fad of physical culture, is not to take enough of it, and to sneer at every form that does not bear the dollar mark. By one of these cynical poetle justices of nature the very men who denounce all physical culture and recreation as tada are those who pay the heaviest personal penalty for this debusion. They use the vigor that they have gained to chain themselves in dungeonlike of-Soes or airiese workrooms twelve or fourteen hours a day. They "feel fine" and are mire they are going to live to be 100; but one day, to their eset has been hardened for twenty years unnoticed, becomes so brittle that it snaps suddenly—and down they so with a stroke of paralysis. libe a winged duck. It is never safe to joer at the gods, whether the imagfacry ones of Olympus or the real ones of modern science.—Outing.

Odd Name.

J. M. Shepherd of Knob Noster writes the Star concerning the origin of his town's name: "Nob Noster is situated at the foot of two beautiful hills, or 'knobs,' in the western vernacular. These knobs are green and grassworn to their summits and rise out of a flat prairie, from which ther oan be seen for many miles. When the village was founded in the early fifties a schoolhouse was built and an eastern schoolmaster, was employed to teach a pay-school. When he argived at his place of employment he was struck with the beauty of the knobs, and being exceedingly proud of his knowledge of Latin dubbed them Enchs Noster or 'Our Knobe.' The villagers were streek with the name and named their town after the design nation of their Letin-leving schoolmasger. The process of time seems to have worn the W from Knobs.'-Kan-

WATER AN AID TO DIGESTION

Medical investigators Have Concluded
That Plentiful Drinking at Meals
Is Distinctly Beneficial.

Medical investigators have reached the conclusion that instead of being harmful to drink quantities of water with meals it is distinctly beneficial. Recent experiments along this line are described in The New York Medical lournal. The writer says:

Journal. The writer eays:

"Not long ago it was almost the rule for physicians to discourage the habit of drinking water except in minimum' amounts with meals, on the ground that the gastric juice was thereby dituted and that digestion was impaired and delayed. This opinion is still held by many physicians, and is the pet hobby of a great many diet cranks and cranks—professional and amateur.

"On the other hand, there have been many who believed that an appetite as widely distributed as the desire to drink at the time of eating, an appetite seen in so many animals as well as in man, was a perfectly safe guide to trust, and that it was obviously a provision of Nature to supply water which was needed at this time.

"Recent experimental evidence seems to confirm the latter view. The work of Foster and Lambert has shown that water is a distinct stimulant to the gastric mucosa, and that instead of the presence of water in the stomach resulting in a dilute gastric juice, it, on the other hand, occasions the secretion of a juice of higher concentration than under ordinary dircumstances.

"More recently Fowler and Hawk have made a study of the metabolic influences of copious water drinking with meals. A normal man, 22 years of age, was studied for a preliminary period and then for a period of five days, during which he drank three quarts of water a day with his meals. The result showed an increase in weight of two pounds.

HAS NEAT TRAP FOR INSECTS

Device Patented By An Oregonian For the Protection of His Apple Orehard.

In the country all sorts of homely devices are used to catch the bugs and kill them, and an Oragon man, who probably had his apple orchard overrun by some destructive species.

patented a trap for the pests.

A barrel has pieces cut out of the upper portion and is half-filled with rotten or bruised apples or some other odoriferous fruit. On top of the barrel is piaced a pan partially filled with water, oil or some poisonous liquid. From the apex of a tripod that keeps the basin from falling off the barrel

bangs a lanters.

In the daytime the insects will beattracted by the odor of the fruit, and
in flying up to feast many of them are
likely to fly into the water. At night
the lantern is lighted and bugs will
come from afar to flutter against it
and meet their death in the liquid be-

Nies's Pumpkin Feetivel. The pumpkin festival at Nice is one of those old world sustems recened by popular sentiment from a gradual decay that was hastening towards oblivion. It is a celebration singularly unique, in that the wildest exuberance of spirit alternates with serious coremonies, representations of art and prosais business dealings a colobration so quaint and so little like the neual productions of modern mankind that it leaves one with the impression of having witnessed a scene idealised upon the stage rather than an actual festival of the present practical aga. Yet the pumpkin oustom undoubtedly reflects the character and individuality of its resuscitators, the inhabitants of Nice, whose deep religious instracts, innate refinement of feeling and intense love of the Seautiful were the underlying forces which prempted them to revive a time-honored enstone without the least trace of vulgar advertisement or sordid materialism to

Fish influenced by the Meen?

A recent report of the Scotch fishery board mentioned a curious habit which, according to fishermen, is no

mar its perfect harmony.--Wide

sociated with fish; the phases of the moon, it was asserted, have a very direct connection with the willingness of fish to be setted.

To test this theory statistics were pltained of the catch of herrings from 1860 to 1900, with the result that the biggest catches were found to have coincided with new mood and the smallest with full shoen. The report suggested that a full moon enabled the nest to be seen much more easily than at the times of new moon or the orescent phase or that the tides, which vary with the lunar phases, were possible factors in the matter.—Westminster Genetic.

Strange Words.

Dean Swift protested against "speculations, operations, preliminaries, ambassadors, palisadoes, ceramunication, ciréumvoluties, 'battañous' asnew-fangled expressions brought intecommon use by the war of his day, Today neafty all these are the most orthodox English. In his time "most" seems commonly to have been written "mobb," and "phiss" also had the double consonant. Hence his complaint that "we cram one syllable and out off the rest, as the owl fattened hermice after she had bit off their legsto prevent them from running swav."

ANTIQUITY OF FAKED FOODS

Pliny Tells of the Adulterations Practised in Ancient Rome-Wines Often Were Doctored.

So much is heard of pure food laws and food adulteration these days that one is prone to assume that the abuse in question is a result of modern conditions of trade and competition. Such, however, is not the case, for the Greeks and Romans complained as bitterly as the man of today of the adulteration of their food.

In Pliny is found an account setting forth how the bakers of Rome were wont to mix with their dough a white earth, soft to the touch and sweet to the taste, thus turning out a foodstuff that had weight and fine appearance, but little food value.

Pliny also touches upon wine adulateration. He assures us that not even, the rich Roman noble could be sure that the wine he purchased was pure. Moreover, the famous wines of Falerno were doctored, and wines from Gaugenerally esteemed to be the best were as a matter of fact artificially colored by alone and other drugs.

Much complaint was made in Athenstouching wine adulteration, so that intime it became necessary to appoint special inspectors with a view to pubting an end to the evil.

There was one wine merchand named Canthare, who was so skillful in the matter of adulteration that his name actually became a synonym for the expression "clever deceit." Canthare's long suit was in imparting the flavors of old age to new wine.

And so on. Throughout Europe, from the tenth century onward, are found numerous instances of food adulteration in general practise by bakers, brewers, vintners, etc. The tricks of the trade were originated more than 1,000 years ago.

SAFEGUARD OF ALL FREEDOM

Without Liberty of the Press the World Would Return to its Old ; — Barbarism.

The liberty of the press is the highest safeguard of all free government. Ours could not exist without it. It is like a great exulting and abounding river. It is fed by the dews of heaven which distill their sweetest drops to form it. It gushes from the rill as it breaks from the deep onverse of the earth. It is augmented by a thousand affluents that dash from the mountaine top to separate again into a thousand bounteous and irrigating streams around.

On its broad bosom it bears a thousand barks. There genius spreads its purpling sail. There poetry dips its silver oar. There art, invention, discovery, science, morality, religion may, safely and securely float. It wanders through every land. It has a genial, cordial source of thought and inspiration wherever it touches, whatever its surrounds. Upon its borders there grows every flower of grace and every fruit of truth.

Sometimes that river oversteps its bounds. Sometimes that river oversteps its bounds. Sometimes that stream becomes a dangerous terrent and destroys towns and either upon its banks. But without it, civilization, immunity, government—all that makes society itself—would disappear and the world would return to its motiont barbarism,—Bdward D. Baker.

Another Panassa.

A physician of some note has just announced another panacea for all the file bumanity is heir to. It consists simply of supshine. It must, however, fall upon the bare side. Among the afflictions which it is said to have cured by this means are tubercular alcerations, skin diseases, old ents and sores and obesity. "An abdomes triple plated with adipose tissue will melt like snow under the careeses of the sun," it is declared. "To take w sun bath," the doctor explains, "It suffices simply to stretch obe's self completely unclothed in the direct rape of the sun, taking care always to pretect the head, and above all the bests of the neck. There must be no intermediary between the skin and the sunlight, for the chemical power of the solar rays is completely nullfiled by clothing and by glass. The testing tion of the rays is also importants when they fall perpendicularly their action is much preader; oblique rapid giance, on the contrary, from the surface of the skin, and are without of feet."

Had Bables Mind.

While shopping in Shenandonh, Pa., Mrs. Katia Dumshoot; of Centralist left her one-mouth-old desgitter in a goost outside of a department store, and when, completing his purchases, began to push home a carriage which she apparently thought wis here after traveling several squares Mrs. Dumshook noticed her error and became so frantic that officers had to restrain her.

A search was made throughout the town and with newspaper assistance the lost child was restored to the distracted mother.

Quest of Quietude.

"It's a long way to look forward,"
said Mr. Cumrox; "but I constantly
find myself wishing the Fourth of July
would come 'round again."

"Is life too slow for you?"

"I should say not. Mother and the
girld are getting up lawn parties and
afternoon tess and sailing trips and
motor excursions and a lot of other
things. It's getting so that the Fourth
of July seems like the only safe and
mane day in the year."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

BALL'S. Battlelongs \$79 9