A Japanese wife is more than a wife. She is an artist, says Adachi Kinnosuke, in the Delineator. She is an artist in that most difficult of arts-and the most needful-the art of handling men. It is the consuming ambition of her life. for it and in it she lives.

The woman of Nippon is not notably attractive in either face or figure. She suffers a severe handicap. in comparison with English and American women. Therefore she does the next best thing-she displays policy. I believe your word for it is

Of the woman of Japan is one, just one, opinion among her judges—especially among her foreign critics: As a wife, she is all gentleness and lovable. This is quite remarkable, coming from men the world around. Whatever may be their criticisms on other things, they are all praise for the Japanese woman as a wife. There are more reasons than one.

In the first place, she is a past mistrees in the art of commanding men, only in her case it is no longer an art -it is second nature with her. The basic, elemental qualification of a west, is and always has been thisto know how to obey. Everybody knows that. Even Napoleon knew that. Greater than he who saw St. Helena after seeing Austerlitz, the Japanese woman acts out what she knows-what she knows so well and has known so long that she is no longer even conscious of it.

OUEERED REAL ESTATE DEAL

Man-Had a Fit, and Prospective Renter of a House Promptly Withdrew From the Transaction.

"There is more than one way to queer a deal in real estate," said the Tenting agent. "The other day I had just about rented one of my four-story houses when a man fell down in a fit at the bottom of the front steps. The prospective tenant saw him fall.

"Good heavens," he said, 'what a narrow escape.'

"I took that remark as an expression of sympathy for the sick man, but the renter soon let me know that it was he who had a narrow escape and not the other fellow.

"Nothing gets on my nerves, said he, 'like a fit. Suppose I had signed the lease before I saw that.' "I protested that the neighbors had not the habit of stopping in front of

that house and throwing fits. "'Maybe not,' said he, 'but I shall take no chances. I just moved from a house that was occupied formerly by a man who had a weakness for fits. Every fit thrower in town knew that. The house was marked and every time. a professional needed a little assistsance he just flopped down in front of that house and received a new start in life. After the funny old philanfhropist moved away they kept on coming. Nothing could stop them, so I moved, Now I nearly clinch a bargain for another house and the first thing I see

"When a man has a prejudice like, that arguments are of no avail. I am still looking for-a tenant."

'is a fit!'

Salutary Example. Every legal expedient for delay having been exhausted, and their appeal for executive clemency having been made in vain to the president, five wealthy Alabama lumbermen have entered the federal prison at Atlanta to serve penal sentences for the crime of peonage, Pity will be extended to the families of these men. but the event itself cannot but be regarded as one of the most importantand significant in the whole course of the recent awakening of the public conscience. It is a demonstration to the country that only by holding to personal accountability the men responsible for violation of the law can respect and obedience to law be enforced. The futility of fines as a punishment in such cases has been shown, but it will only require a few such applications of the law as in these Alabama convictions to instill m wholesome regard for law everywhere .- Exchange.

Just "Folks." People in the west are more "folksy" than we of the east. We note as an instance of this that a day or two after the inauguration ceremonies in the state capitol of lowa, at Des Moines, last week, a reception was given there which was participated in by the legislators and their wives. and the state officers and wives. The decorations for the two occasions were the same. In this way the lows wives were given some share in that acquaintance which comes to the legislators by virtue of their office, and these social occasions are the means of starting friendships that last .--Springfield Republican

The Youngest Great-Grandmother. North Carolina has the youngest grandfather in the country, and now somes to the front with the youngest. great-grandmother.

She is Mrs. Addie Ward of Meckien-Burg county, and was forty-six years pld in December.

Her daughter is Mrs. A. J. Lawing, thirty-two years old, the grandmother; her granddaughter is Mrs. W. A. Admms, fifteen years old, the mother of the great-granddaughter, Beulah Adame, nine months old.—Raleigh corre apondence Baltimore Sun. "

LONG PACKAGE OF MACARONI

Customer Shows the Grocery Clerk How It Can Be Made Up Into a Small Bundle.

Into a grocery store came a man who bought a number of things, all of which he wanted to take with him; they were all things of small bulk and they would have made a comparatively small handy bundle but for a package of macaroni. This was slender, but it was long and it would queer the whole bundle. The clerk didn't see how he could do anything about that.

"Oh, yes, you can," said the customer, "you just break the package in the middle across the edge of the counter."

The clerk followed this instruction, finding that the macaroni broke readily and pretty evenly. He smiled with satisfaction as he now saw the macaroni package reduced in length by half while its bulk was not very greatly increased, for a macaroni package isn't bulky anyway. Now it was possible to put all the things it included into a moderate sized and trim bundle.

"I never heard of that before," said the clerk. "Oh, I've done that often," said the

AS TO EFFECT OF PRAISE

customer.

It is Not Always Stimulating, Says This Man, Drawing on His Own Experience.

The singer sang well and the applause was insistent. Again he came forward, and this time he sang even better than before.

"It is always so," said one listener to his friend. "Applause stimulates us all. It's a pity that men can't be praised more than they are when they do good work. We are too churlish about such things. We say that a man ought to do his duty anyway and not expect praise for it, when the fact is that if we praised him occasionally it would stimulate him, make him do more and better work."

"When I was a boy out in the woodshed sawing wood," said the other man, "the old man would come along and look at what I'd sawed and say. 'Sammy, you're doing splendidly, Keep it up, my boy."

"There was praise for you, but do you think that stimulated me? On the contrary, it made me want to smash the buck and bust the saw and break for the woods."

"Oh, well, of course," said the praise advocate, "there may be exceptions, but as a rule-" and so on and so on.

Out of loyalty to his own sex the

manager of the woman's suit de-

partment discharged the young woman stenographer and hired a man. The first batch of letters dictated to the man were written to about a hundred old customers, whom he invited

to examine privately a lot of exclusive garments before they were placed on sale. The day after the letters were mailed the women flocked into the store, but the fire that burned in their eyes was the fire of the avenger rather than of the bargain hunter. One word which each woman had underlined in her letter explained their wrath. The garments, so the manager had meant to say, had been designed for women of stock figure. such as they possessed, but the male stenographer had drawn on the alphabet and had written it "stocky."

"No woman on earth would have been guilty of such a mistake," growled the manager. The next week the girl stenographer had her job back.

Insane for Hiring Him. This one was told of the late Senator Dolliver. It is of the trial of a man for murder, who was undoubtedly guilty, but was acquitted, greatly to the surprise of the presiding judge. The jury had been out two days considering the case, without reaching a conclusion. Then the judge called the

"Judge, there is only one thing that. is troubling us. Was the prisoner's counsel appointed by the court, or retained by the prisoner himself?" * "The prisoner is a man of means." said the judge, "and he retained his

jury into court and asked what the

difficulty was. The foreman said:

own coursel. Ten minutes later the jury sent out word that an agreement had been reached. They filed into court. The foreman some and announced the ver-dict: "Acquitted, on the ground of in-

A Missourian's Curlosity Shop. J. M. White, residing near Pack. has in his possession a purse that is 104 years old, a chest which is 104 years old, a bedspread eighty-eight years old. The bedspread on which io sleeps is ninety-eight years old; it is a massive piece of furniture. He has a razor, mug and a walking cane sixty years old, the wood of the came having been brought from Central America. One of the lamps he uses he bought in 1867 .- Pineville Herald.

"I understand that little Mabel Jones is engaged to that extremely tall young simpleton, Buddy Browne." "Yes, 'and have you heard her ex-

suse?"

"Excuse?"
"You She says she is only carrylog out nature's most inexorable law." "The law of love?" "No. of contrasts."

INSURING AGAINST DEVILS

Curlous Way the Chinese Have of Taking Out an Annual Policy or Protection.

Once every year, during the first 15 days of the seventh Chinese mouth, the curious ceremony of Yu-Nan-Whei is celebrated, being in fact the paying of homage to the land and sea

Seven priests carry out the ceremony by offering up various forms of prayer, says the Wide World Magazine, and making an unearthly noise by beating gongs.

Any one wishing to show his respect to the devils can do so by a payment of 600 cash—about 22 cents—to each of the priests, for which amount they will continue their performance for 12 hours-a truly modest remuneration.

For an extra payment of 2,000 cash a number of small red paper boats about six inches long, with lights inside, will be sent floating down the river with the current. These lights are for the benefit of the sea devils in order that they may be able to see their way about on dark nights.

Having finished this performance the person on whose behalf it has been carried out goes away happy in the conviction that he will not lose any of his family throughout the year either by sickness or drowning, so that the whole ceremony may be looked upon as an insurance policy. At this time of year many thousands of the small lighted boats may be seen floating down the Yang-tze-ki-

PEOPLES THAT HAVE BIBLES

Modern Mohammedan Authorities Would Have Trouble in Observing Distinction Made by Prophet.

Mohammed in his capacity as legislator for the Arabs made a distinction in treating with the non-Islamic world between those peoples who had a Scripture and those who had not. Among the former he included the Jews, the Christians, and strangely enough, the * Sabaeans, whose , holy writings have since disappeared.

It should be a curious problem for modern Mohammedan authorities to decide as to which peoples may be said to have what corresponds to a Bible. Would they include the Chinese, with their books of Kings, Shi-King, Li-King, and the rest? Would the Brahmins, with their Vedas, be included? Or the Buddhists, with their Tripitaka?

A still further problem would be raised by a case like the Eddas. which had the force of a Bible among the early Norsemen, but have since: lost their force. Here would be a case of a Bible without a people, rather than of a people without a Bible. On any method of enumeration. however. Jews would receive the benefit of the Mohammedan law with their Bible, which is acknowledged as authoritative, even by the Koran.-American Hebrew.

Foolish Lover's Suicide. While kissing his sweetheart for the

last time a young Portuguese named Edward D'Andrade shot himself, dead in Manchester, Eng. At the inquest it was stated that his love affairs had not prospered. Mary Winifred Farage said that D'Andrade, who was only nineteen, had been paying attentions to her for eighteen months, but latterly her parents had objected. He came to her home on Sunday night and said he wanted to speak to her alone. She and D'Andrade went together into the front room. D'Andrade handed her a parcel saying: "I give you these back." "I told him he must not stay," the witness continued, "because of my father. He aid one hand on my shoulder and was just kissing me when I heard a revolver shot, and he fell backward to the floor. He died almost immediately from a wound in the temple."

Looking for an Ax.

"There is a certain kind of souvenir fiend that has pretty poor pickings these days," said the policeman. "I mean the man or woman-usually it is a woman-who wants the ax with which the door is cut down and the furniture smashed in a gambling raid.

"There are Puritans a-plenty who beg us for these implements of destruction. Every raid that the public, gets wind of brings out scores of letters from foes of gambling who have: the cotton batting all ready to pack away the ax that struck a blow at corruption.

"Unless the old ax gets lost in the shuffle somebody in the crowd usually sends it to the person who can write. the most touching lefter."

Egg Flip in London.

"While on the subject of our American friends and the New Year one wonders," says the Gentlewoman, "how many people understand the associa-tion of the latter date with egg flip. It has gradually become a recognized form for American hostesses over here to add egg flip to their New Year cards of invitation.

"Being intercepted, it signifies the wonderful American devised drink composed of whipped egg in conjunction with the rarest and most delicious of liquors and other tempting condiments."

Tourists Were Few. Eve-There aren't many people around here.

Adam-No, don't believe we could make any money running "Seeing" Eden" trips.

Wiles achiespateles \$1.00

WHAT TO DO WHEN LONELY

Get Busy, Find an Interest and Discover Something That Will Keep Your Mind and Hands Occupied.

Get busy if you are lonely. Find an interest. Do something. The woman who can shut the door upon undone household tasks-an uncleaned lunckeon table, say-hasn't correctly diagnosed her own disease. Her trouble is an unoccupied mind-and hands to match. Idleness is the parent of loneliness, as it is of various kinds of mischief women get into. In this day and age there are so many avenues open to women, so many channels into which they may direct wholesome activities, that there is really no excuse for the social parasite.

It is generally the uneducated woman who complains of loneliness. Not that she basn't been in school, perhaps graduated, even, but that as in the case of imperfect vaccination, the educational drus hasn't "worked." She hasn't got out of it what it was expected she would get-what she ought to have received-an impetus toward the development of her mental resources.

Education is a means, not an end. It is a door, opening into many pleasant rooms, these leading into others, so that one need never stop entering and taking possession of them. With a good book in the house one should never feel it necessary to take to the street or one's neighbors to find refuge from herself. Not that books are to exclude friends, or take the place of human companionship, but there is certainly a solace in them for those unoccupied hours in which the sense of loneliness visits.

IT WAS FUN FOR THE CROWD

Experience of Woman Who Had a Ring Cut Off at Night Near Jewelry Store Window.

"The next time I find it necessary to have a ring cut off I shall not have it done at night, near the Illuminated front window of a jewelry store in a populous neighborhood," said the woman. "I had a ring removed under

those conditions last night. "The publicity hurt worse than filing the ring? The first person to be attracted by the show was a woman who flattened her nose against the wishlow and said: 'What are they doing in there, anyhow?"

"Nobody being able to vouchsafe information she stepped inside to find out. Others whose curiosity had been aroused followed.

"The leweler was too busy with his surgical operation to shoo them out just then. His assistant planted himself between the and the crowd and so prevented a personal assault, but he could not shut off their remarks.

"Besides numerous sympathetic 'Ouches' and 'Ughs' I heard complimentary reflections like this: 'Wasn't she a big fool, anyhow, to try to wear a ring too small for her finger?' 'Wonder if the ring can be mended?' Don't make much difference if it can't. It looks like a cheap one.

"The only comment that did not add to my misery was a big round, Tlamn! let out by a fat man when the jeweler sawed my knuckle and brought blood. That relieved me almost as much as it did him, and I felt very grateful."

Western Love of Art.

In the east art is commonly interpreted as meaning painting or sculpture, but in the west it stands for any manifestation of beauty for which man te reenqueible. The art movement may begin by the establishment of a museum or a gallery, but it soon escapes through the door and concerns itself with general aspects. Last winter the Civic league of Carmel-by-the-Sea. a California coast town not far from San Francisco, undertook the erection of a drinking fountain for horses which was in reality a work of art, simple, appropriate and picturesque; and last summer it instituted a garden competition, in part, "to teach the people color harmony." One of the winners of the competition was a lad of nine years of age who, when given a choice of prizes, selected a picture in preference to money or plants. "You know," he afterward explained to his mother, "I can sometime earn \$10, but I never could have got that beautiful picture." Here certainly was love of art.

Two Classes.

Oscar Hammerstein, at the farewell. dinner in New York that preceded his departure for the operatic pastures of London, made an amusing speech on

Mr. Hammerstein, in the course of this speech, praised Richard Strauss, Leoncavallo, Puccini and Debussy. Then he mentioned with scorn a halfdozen composers of "comic opera.

"Those fellows," he said, "may be divided into two broad classes; first, those who plagicules from the street pianos, and, second, those who write for them."

His Early Love.

The McClung is treasurer of the United States, and plays with millions of dollars with as much sangiroid and case as a juggler does with slips of paper. But, when the football and baseball seasons are on, he takes off enough time from his money counting. to worry the sporting editors of newspapers by calling them up and inquiring in a feverish tone:

"What did Yale do?" McClung was one of the greatest football players Yale ever had-Sun-

*TEMPTATION TOO STRONG

Little Boy Thought His Mother Might Have Helped Him When He Was Resisting.

"There's a little boy out in the East end of whom I am very fond." said Judge Charles J. Estep the other day. "It was only last week that the little fellow was put out into the garden to play, and had been told he must on no account go outside.

"'All right, ma,' he said. 'I'll stay there.' And he had no intention then of going out at all.

"Soon, however, some of his friends appeared, and temptation came his way. He walked down to the gate and looked out, and then he shook his head and walked back. Finally, however, things were too much for him and he went up to the gate, threw it wide open and was quickly in the street.

"When he came back mother was waiting for him. She had watched him from the window and told him

"By this time the little fellow was quite contrite and sorry for what he had done, but when he knew he had been seen that was too much for him. He thought he wasn't so much to

blame. "'Did you see me go down to the gate and then come back, mother?' he asked. 'Did you see all that?'

"Mother replied that she did. "'Well, mother,' the hopeful replied, 'why couldn't you tap on the window and help a fellow out?'

ITS WORKS WELL PROTECTED

Old Man Had Five Cases on His Watch and Had Just Ordered the Sixth.

"Just for fun ask that gray-headed old boy what time it is," said the jeweler. The question was put, but it took several seconds to get an answer, because the old boy had to open so many different cases before he came to the face of his watch.

"Ever see anything to heat that?" said the jeweler. "There are five cases. to that watch, and the old chap has just given me an order for a new one. The watch will soon be scoffed out with cases that he will need an extra big pocket to carry it in. The inscriptions on each case are the most interesting thing about the watch. The old gentleman has a mania for dabbling in gold mining stocks. For a wonder. he is successful about one time in 20. and just as soon as a certain mine begins to pay the dividends he has a watch case made from the output. Each case contains the name of the mine the gold came from and all the principal dates of its deelopment. Several times I have tried to persuade him to buy a different watch for each case, but he says he has tested the reliability of the old works and prefers to have all the cases kept to-

Contrast in Generalship. Wellington said to Greville that

while "unquestionably Napoleon was the greatest military genius that ever existed . . . he had advantages which no other man ever possessed in the unlimited means at his command and his absolute power and irresponsibility." When one turns from Napoleon's dispatches to Lee's, one is instantly struck with the difference in this regard. Napoleon mya: Go here, do this, let these troops be on this spot at that date. They are there. It is done. Lee suggests cautiously, insinuates courteously. But his greatest art is to keep still. It is very rare that he goes so far as the reported humorous saying, "that he had a crik in his neck from looking over his shoulder toward Richmond." Such military command as is delegated to him he will exercise absolutely, but he draws with watchful care the line between his responsibility and that of others, and is at all times reluctant to overstep it.—Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., in Atlantic.

Scare 'Em, Then Catch 'Em.

"Yes, siree, all you've got to do if you want to catch a lion or a 'tagger' is to walk up to 'em and scare the daylights out of 'em. Then alip h lasso around their heads and lead 'em into camp."

These directions for catching wild, animals were given by Buffalo Jones, ranchman of Las Vegas, breeder of strange animals and African big game hunter.

"Other wild varmints is the same way exactly. We roped a big rhino around the fore and hind legs. For about fifteen minutes he raised an awful rumpus, chasing the moving picture man up a tree and dragging our horses and ourselves after him. Finally, we tied him securely to a cocpanut trèe. He got up and let the fing the night, taking the tree along.

The Translation.

-Waiter-What will you have, sir?" Customer (fooking over the restaurant bill of fare)-Peamit me to cogitate. In the correlation of forces it is a recognised property of atomic fragments, whatever their age, to join,

Waiter (shouts across the hall)-Hesh for one!

Not Exactly What He Meant. An enthusiastic suburbanite was showing a guest about his place. The

'Yes, but I don't think there's much money in it."

"Great guns, man! Money in it? Every cent I've got and all I can borrow is in it."-Lippincott's Magazine.

PREACHING AND PRACTICE

How Mr. Spurgeon, Though a Vegetarian, Was Caught Eating Pheasant and Used Adam's Excuse.

In Rev. Dr. W. E. Hatcher's recent book of reminiscences entitled, "Along the Trail of the Friendly Years," Mr. Spurgeon is described as "a vegetarian who talked." That is, he felt free to proclaim himself a vegetarian, which made Doctor Hatcher feel free to play a little prank upon him. One day, at a dinner in London, there was rosst pheasant. During the progress. of the meal Doctor Hatcher's vagrant eye caught sight of quite a formidable slice of the pheasant's breast on Spurgeon's plate, and, what was more, noticed that the eminent preacher was vigorous beyond his wont in his attack upon the delicate viand.

"I heaved an untimely sigh," writes Doctor Hatcher, "and expressed dolefully enough my regret that I had to return to America.

"Spurgeon took the matter quite to heart, and owned to grave surprise that I spoke so slightingly of my country.

"I just freed myself by saying that the Americans were so benighted, and that I would have such a grievous task bringing them out of darkness into the true English light.

"'You shock me!' Spurgeon said. What is the matter with your coun-

try?" "'The matter?' he repeated. 'Matter enough, indeed. Why, they do not know in America—they have never found out that a pheasant is a vege-

table!' "Spurgeon broke into good-natured laughter. 'Blame me not,' he said.

"The woman, she gave it to me." "'Yes,' said the lady, 'and you did. not fail to observe that the man, he did eat." "-- Youth's Companion.

GOT MORE FOR HIS LEFT LEG

Ambidextrous Man Let the Jury Think He Was Left-Handed and Was Awarded Big Damages.

"Here is a funny thing about the relative value of a man's right and left leg," said the lawyer. "Not long ago I was called upon to conduct the case of a man who had lost his left leg in a railroad accident. He was laid up in the cospital for several weeks.
While there the utter uselessness of his right hand caused much comment among the doctors and nurses. Other left-handed patients they had met were able at least to fight flies, but my client's right hand wasn't even fit for that.

"The case came to trial and the jury awarded him damages \$500 in excess of what he had asked for, because, said the foreman, he is left handed.

The next day I stumbled on my

man in a restaurant, and found him stoking up with his right hand. "'That is all right,' said he. 'It isn't a new accomplishment. I could do it all the time: Can use one hand as well as the other, always could, but after I lost my left leg I concluded to let my right hand take a vacation. You see, I know the ways of juries. I cannot follow their reasoning, but I have studied their verdicts, and I have observed that while the right leg is considered of more value to the average man than his left leg, the left leg

fetches a boom price if it belongs to a

left-handed man. I can't see the con-

nection, but juries can. You heard

what that jury of mine said? Well.

Meanness Personified.

they always reason that way."

twing to an outbreak of typhus fever the Engistymon (County Clare) guardians have had to obtain the services of nurses from a leading hosnital in Dublin. One of the nurses having contracted the disease and died, an application was made to the guardians for the payment of the funeral expenses. A guardian named McMahon objected. The master of the workhouse pointed out that the nurse had saorificed her life in their service. "Was it not her duty to sacrifice her life, seeing that she was paid for her services?" remarked the grateful McMabon. Fortunately, the other guardians refused to accept the reproach sought to be put upon them by their parsimonious confrere.-London

Putting It Correctly. one night as Detective James Doran was entering an eating-house, he was accorted by a hungry-eyed tramp, who

Daffy Mail.

Leeder.

exclaimed: "For God's sake, mister, put me against the trough. I ain't eat nuthin' fer t'ree days."

He looked it, so Doran took him in and told a waitur to give him a full dinner.
When Doran had Smished his dinmer and walked out, he found the

tramp on the sidewalk and was the indipient of profuse thanks.

Well," remarked the detective, "I'm. grad you got all the dinner you want "I didn't, boss," corrected the hobo,

"but I had all I could eat."-Cleveland

His Witness.

Mix-rear-old David had been told not to play in the oiled road. Ceming into the house with suspiciously black hands, he was reprimanded by his mether.

"You've been playing in the road." she said.

"No, mother, I haven't. That's pitch from the tree." "Don't tell me a story, David, I

know his oil from the road." "Well, God knows it's pitch," said David, "for he saw me climb the tree."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Mandre Jon Louislane Col Tiens tous loss Eta Baard de Condition Consumeror l'entrantage de Consumeror des Consumeror des Consumeror des Consumerors de Consumerors