GREENE WAS A LUCKY MAN

H's Lest Five Dollar Bill Found in Two Flaces, and His Conscience Elastic.

"If anybody but Greene had told me this I wouldn't have believed it, and I, wouldn't have believed him if it had happened to anybody but Greene," said the man. "The other day Greene lost five dollars. When he got home he began to figure out where he might have lost it. There was a chance every time he took out his pocketbook. He had had his pocketbook in his hand, he remembered, when he left the drug grore at One Hundred and Fourth giree, and again when he left the florist's at One Hundred and First street.

ist's at One Hundred and First street. In order to expedite the search Greene telephoned the news of his loss to the druggist. The druggist was very accommodating. He promised to put the whole drug store force on the job and to telephone back the result as soon as the premises had been thoroughly searched.

While waiting for a message from the druggist Greene telephoned to the florist, and received similar assurances of co-operation. In about five minutes the druggist called up. The five dollars had been found lying under the edge of a dry goods box on the pavement and would be handed over

"Greene jumped into his coat and grabbed his hat, but before he got to the door the florist telephoned that the five dollars had been found in the ash can just outside his door, and would be held against all comers until Greene called for it. Greene's conscience is of the India rubber variety, so he had no compunctions about collecting the five dollars from both druggist and florist. I'll bet that wouldn't happen to anybody else on earth but Greene."

GOOD REMEDY FOR HICCOUGH

Spasmodic Contractions of Diaphragm.
Stopped Instantly by Small Quantity of Powdered Sugar.

Hiccough is a sudden and spasmodic contraction of the disphragm, deterioning a brusque shock to the walls of the abdominal and thoracic cavity, and is accompanied by a rough and inarticulate sound caused by the sudden closure and sonorous vibration of the votal cords.

Among the numerous remedies employed against the disagreeable symptoms there is one recommended by
Dr. Petit of Beaumont, France, which,
although not really new, is but little
known. It has the merit of being extremely simple and is said to be remarkably efficacious.

It consists simply in swallowing as quickly as possible a tablespoonful of powdered sugar without any admixture with water. The hiccough will be immediately stopped. If it comes on again, the same remedy again will be

What is the action of the powdered sugar? Probably it sets up a kind of reflex action. The sugar certainly plays no specific role in this case, and it is probable that any hert powder

would have the same effect.

Dr. Petis has made use of this remedy for some years, and it has rarely failed. Accordingly he recommends recourse to it even when the case of hiccoughs may have resisted all the standard remedies.

The Royal Oak. The Reyel Oak.

The actual tree into which Charles. vanished was backed to pieces within a few years by rolle hunters, and the present royal oak at Boscobe is mere-Ty a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford university, and countless chairs, tables, alters, ploture frames and saug bosse claim to be made out of the same sacred material. Charles II. intended to commemorate his escape at Boscobel by establishing a new order of "Knights of the Royal Dak," but thought best "not to keep nwake animosities." The name of the "Royal Oak" has been preserved in the navy since 1664. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667. Oak Apple day, now little observed except by school boys. was formerly a great anniversary and for long after the Restoration a Royal Oak invariably figured in all civic pageants.-Westminster Gasette.

Semething Like a Nerve.

The talk in the club had been of sool deeds on the battlefield, when the member who rarely spoke broke in on our conversation.

The coolest chit of nerve I ever eaw," he drawled, "was when I was motoring in the Midlands with the Honorable Jimmy. It had been raining, and as we turned the corner of the village street we skidded badly, then shot forward. Crashing into the hittle postoffice, we smashed the front of the shop clean through and knocked down the village postman. It was then that the Honorable Jimmy showed what he was made of. He jumped out of the car, and, advancing to the terrified girl behind the counter, said in his blandest voice:

Two ha'penny stamps, please, miss. "-London Tit-Bits.

To Settle Boundary Dispute.

The contury-old dispute over the boundary between Persia and Turkey in Asia from Mt. Ararat south to the Persian gulf seems to be at last in a fair way to be settled. At a conference recently held in Constantinople both governments agreed to submit the points in contest to The Hague tribunal and to abide by its decision.

15.0

HE WROTE THE GREAT PLAY

Friends Praised It. Famous Manager Took it to Read—and Then - He Woke Up.

"My friends had always insisted that I could write a great play." said Jordan, "if I would only set my hand to the task. Well, to be frank, I had long cherished the idea myself that! i possessed the ability to do something worth while in the way of providing material for the stage. Like so many of my follow laborers in the lournalistic field, however, I found it esceedingly difficult to secure the time which was necessary for the production of a drama. The best I could do was to steel an hour now and then to devote to the great work. This I did faithfully and seniously, and, after two years of study and earnest endeavor my play began to near com-

"My friends were enthusiastic. I had been fortunate enough to hit upon an entirely new plot, and, if I may say so, I had headled it admirably. Each of the four acts was filled with thrilling situations; the comedy was subtle and insinuating; the pathos was genuine and the interest was splendidly sustained. Having administered the finishing touches, I took my play to a great producing manager. He had an office in a large

building on Broadway.

"With my play done up in a neat package I entered the antercom, where a young man greeted me respectfully and admitted that the great manager was net out of the city. In fact, the young man consented to take my card into his employer. I had waited only a minute or two when the young man returned and graciously conducted me to the manager, who cordially shook hands with me and said that he would be glad to personally read my play and consider it strictly on its merits."

"Yes. What then?"

"Well, just at that moment something fell somewhere, making a loud,
clattering noise, so I crawled out of
bed and put on my clothes."—Chicago
Record-Herald.

LIVE UNDER THE SAME ROOF

Then, and Not Until Then, Will Year
Become Really Acquainted
With Your Friends.

Two households may stand side by side on the same street, two families: live within bailing distance of one another for years in the same community, and yet have opposite tastes, sestiments and convictions. The children of each growing up together may marry and, until they reach the period of new adjustment, never suspect how antagonistic has been their early training. This is one reason why the first year of marriage is so beset with that until people actually dwell under the same roof they de not mutually become acquainted. A single week spent with a friend at a house party does more to promote intimacy or indifference than years of superficial social intercourse.

The touch-and-go meetings incidental to teas and receptions are the merest suggestions of personality, but when one sits day after day beside the fire or at the table with a neighbor, each ceasing to be on guard, real understanding begins. Even correspondence, which to a degree is in the nature of revelation. does not make people so well acquainted and is by no means so true a test of disposition and temperament as the test of living together. During courtship and betrothal an engaged pair are on probation. Without effort each displace qualities of charm that cannot fall to be attractive. The most ordinary speech has a flavor of compliment. The future husband and wife are walking through a land of dreams. Shall the dreams come true's They surely will if on both sides ther are fixed principles of honor, justicand fidelity.-Mrs. Sangster in Wom an's Home Companion.

The Child Sneb.

There is a natural, simple and rather high-minded etiquette among children; also is there an unlovely and artificial etiquette among children who have heard and seen too much of an unlovely world; for children can be the worst of snobs. Some little girls, ten or twelve years old, daughters of a rich neighborhood, were found to be examining the petticoats of new children who ventured in their neighborhood to play. Unless their underclothes were hand-made, they were not voted good enough to play in the established set!

enough to play in the established set!

A child may be cruelly ostracised for some difference, some lack of clothing or appearance. Do you remember the story of the poor little girl who used to bring blocks tied up in a napkin to school to look as though she had lunch like the other children? But among unspoiled and natural children the child who is different need not suffer for any length of time. A strong character and a sweet temperament will win through any artificial barrier of streumstances.—The Designer.

Wagon Built Like a Pennut.

"Some very grotesque delivery wagons are turned out nowadays," said an Amerbury carriage manufacturer.

"Many owners wish something emblematic of the business they are engaged in. There are wagons algoped like bottles of patent medicines, like shoes, like bats and like eight boxes. There is a man in Old Orchard, Me., whose business is the seiling of peanut candy, and he has a delivery wagon built in the shape of a large yellow peanut."

CURIOUS TRAITS OF ANIMALS

Peculiar Habits of Flies, Hons, Mice, Snakes and Goldfish, Some of Them Unexplainable.

A fly on a window pane will crawl to the top, fly back to the bottom and crawl up again. This order is seldom reversed. Why, no one knows, it is on record that a fly crawled up a window pane thirty-two times, returning each time a wing.

Hens scratch for food with the sun behind them, the reason being that the rays reflect on the minute particles. A blind hen will pick grain and not miss a kernel.

Cats seldom lie with their feet to the fire. Usually they lie on the left side. Dogs lie with their fore paws to the fire.

A mouse will ignore a food supply

sufficient for a meal and run great risks to nibble at a wholesale supply, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. It will hide at the source of food supply and not depart therefrom until actually disturbed. It isn't true that a mouse runs to a hole at the first slarm.

Find a harmisss little snake the length of a lead peneil and provide a box for it in the house, visit it daily, and at the end of three months it will crawl to you for food.

Goldfish usually swim around a globe to the right. They can be taught to take a fly out of the hand in six weeks' time. The presence of other fish in the globe is generally ignored by goldfish. Drop a piece of chip on the surface of the water and it will frighten a fish.

"SEA FRUIT" IS DELICIOUS

Many Little Shelffish of the Mediterranean of Which the French Make Good Use.

Fruits de mer ("sea fruit"), this is the comprehensive name by which the numerous little shellfish of the Medflerranean are known; the term, affectionate if you will, which the French use in speaking of these contributions of the sea which are at their best in Marseilles and all along the Riviera, over the border into sunny Italy.

Marseilles is the great fish market of southern France and Leghorn of northern Italy, while Naples of course is the center for southern Italy. Along the quays of all three cities an epicure on his rambles will find much of interest and many a new sensation for his palata.

Bouillabaissa, even before it was made famous to Hierature by Thackeray, was considered the piece de resistance of southern France and matelotte de poisson a ciose second. But for my part the most luscious morsels of the fruits of the blue Mediterrenean are the little shellfish which are sold from the booths along the quays or in the open air kitchens where amid odors of gartic and oil, a whist of the sait air from the see and ofigreat masses of wet seaweed upon which the shellfish are temptingly arranged make the nostrils dilate even as the sight of the seductive wares tickle the palate and force one to stop and investigate.—Spicare.

Small Republica. Klein-Alp is a diminutive republic tucked away between Switzerland and France. Only in summer is the republic inhabited, and then by miners and cowgiris. There is one botel, closed during the winter. Another little republic is in Tyrol, between Austria and Italy, and in long gone years was under the jurisdiction of first a king and then an emperor. But in the adjustment of frontier lines the state of Val di Ventino was in some way overlooked, and it promptly organized Itself into a Lilliputian republic. It has now about 2,000 inhabitants. Hying in six villages. Neither Val di Ventino or Klein-Alp have any taxes. There are no officials or compulsory military service. The only industry of .Val di Ventino, aside from the farming of small fields, is charcoal burning.

The Finishing Touch.
"No," says the eminent actress earmestly, "I cannot approve of the fashion that so many members of my profession have of being photographed

fession have of being photographed continually."

The reporter makes some feverish notes and she continues:

"It seems to me that because one is on the stage is no reason why he or she should consider his or her face of absorbing interest to the public."

She continues for half a column and

as the reporter is stowing away his motebook she smiles sweetly and says:

"Here is one of my latest photographs for you to use with the interview. I sat for it only yesterday, so you may be sure it has never before been reproduced."—Judge.

The Pacifier.

Some women while engaged decorating a village church were informed that a gost was making a meal of a "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" design on the leaves, which had been left in the church yard, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Make haste, Pat," cried the women, "the goat is starting to eat again."

"Let him ate away," said Pat. "I am goin' to wait until he's got some 'good will to man' inside of him."

More Fitting.

Rev. Mr. Hollers—Mistah Johnsing, what folt you call dat son of you's Isnak Walton, when he was baptised

Geowge Washington?

Mr. Johnson—Because, sah, dat receni's reputashun foh versc'ty made dat change imper'tive.

NEXT THING IN ENTERPRISE

Meving Picture Privilege at Fashionable International Wedding Should Self for Good Sum.

The promoter of sporting events had hardly seated himself in his modest office when a mais person of unmistakably English-exterior opened the door and approached him affably.

"Old chap!" said he, "I represent Lord Harduppe, old chap. I'm his manager and all that some of—" "Lord Harduppe, who is to marry

Miss Nothynge-Butte, the American millionairess?" queried the promoter "The same, old chap. The wedding takes place Tuesday week. His lord-ship naturally could not call upon you

in person, but any arrangement that I may make with you will be quite satisfactory to him, I assure you."

"What's his lordship's game?" asked the promoter of sporting events. "Does he want me to pull off a prize fight at his bachelor dinner, or what?"

The manager of his lordship smiled

mysteriously, drew his chair a bit

"What!" cried the promoter. "No!"

closer to the other's and whispered a few words.

"Yes, really; upon my word, old chap!" said his visitor. "You shall have the full American rights. All his lordship asks is 10,000 down and 40 per cent. of the gross receipts. You know, of course, old chap, that it's quite unprecedented socially, and all that sort of thing, but his lordship needs the money, as you Americans say, and, really, 2's such a piping chance, he can't afford to let it pass. It will be the easiest thing in the world, you know, to hide the machine among the flowers at the altar. . Why, my word, old chap, you ought to be able to book this thing in every theater in your blooming country!"

And thus, for the first time on record, was sold the moving-picture privilege at a fashionable international wedding.—Brooklyn Times.

GUARANTY OF HIS SILENCE

Presence of Masterful Ville in Church Stepped Objectionable Noise Man Thought Was Singing.

Unexpectedly a city pastor who encouraged congregational singing gained a new parishioner. Keen though his delight in hearing his people sing, there was one member of his flock whose endeavors he never encouraged: But the man sang without encouragement, much to the discomfiture of pewholders anywhere near him, who claimed that his loud, unmusical voice threw them out of time and tune.

Repeated complaints convinced the minister that somebody would have to assume the responsibility of silencing the ambitious singer. He decided that the man's wife was best fitted for the job. Owing to a difference in religious views husband and wife attended different churches, but the minister knew her, so he called and explained his predicament. She was genuinely surprised.

"Do you mean to say he sings?" she said.

"Tries to," amended the pastor.
She thought a minute. "I shall have to come there to church," she said.

"I shall be giad to see you," said the minister, "but what effect will that have on your husband's sing-

ing?"

The look she gave him was more significant than words, and they meant a good deal.

"John will never open his mouth

"John will never open his moute when I am around," she said. And John never has.

Hurt by War Relies, While in Chattaneogn a few weeks ago a local man noticed an eld colcred man who carried his right arm in a siting.

"What is the matter, unele?" he asked. "Is your arm broken?"
"No, salt," griffeed the old man.
"It's jest gun sore."
"Bean hunting?"

"No, suh. Ah been shooths' trees."
"Oh, I see; target practice."
"No sah."
"Then you'll have to cluddate."

"Well, sah, it's's like dia," the old man explained. "We goes out into de woods an' shoots bullets into de trees. After a while de trees grows around de bullets a little, then we suts dem down to sell to people from do nor! as relies ob de battle ob Leoksut meuntain."

What He Was Thinking About.
A grandfather of a South Philadelphia home walked into the sitting room and found his grandeon in deep thought

"John," he said, "I will give you a nickel if you will tell me what you are thinking about."

No effect was preduced on the grandson at all.
"I say, John, I will give you a quarter if you will tell me," said the

grandfather.

With that remark the grandson jumped up and demanded the mency, which was readily turned over to him.

"I was thinking, grandpa," he said, "how I could earn some money without working for it."

Only Use He Could Sea.
"Why are people so anxious to find
the sixth pole?"
"It'll save a lot of money when they
do."

"There won't be any more expeditions to look for it them."—Stray LIFE PERIODS AND CLOTHES

How a Man's Tastes in Raiment Differ From Youth to Careless Old Age.

It is interesting to follow a man in the matter of his raiment. There are established periods in his life wherein his tastes differ, and his ways differ, and from start to finish the mat-

ter is one of considerable interest.

When he is under age and at college, his taste runs riot in the matter of clothing. Weird checks, fearful plaids, remarkable cuts of balloon-like pants and box-like coats appeal to him. The matter of a quarter inch in length of a coat concerns him greatly, and he begins to have his pants pressed with four creases in them, pointing to the north, south, east and west.

When he goes to work he carries some of this wonderful raiment with him. It is a link that connects him with glad college days. But the link wears out, and he is busy, and presently you see him in wholly different attire. He is neat enough, but his weird taste has changed.

He now goes in for business suits and is painfully exact in his dress for the evening.

But as he gets along in business he ceases to have his clothing presed. He marries and his wife keeps after him to put on a clean collar. He has long ceased to wear shoes for looks and has his shoes made to order because he likes 'em to be 4 17-18 inches wide at the toe in order to obtain comfort. He has them shined whenever any event comes along and reminds him of it.

And finally his whole family leap upon him. They call him slouchy, and when he gets a new suit it is a family matter in which the individual views of the family combine, and his own are lost. For it's always that way, and probably always will be.—Galveston News.

MARY STUART'S BLACK PEARL

Story of Accidental Recovery of the Scottish Queen's Necklase in a Little Shop.

A remarkable story appears in a Paris contemporary of the discovery of the black peerl lecklace of Mary Queen of Scots, which disappeared on February 8, 1887. We give the story as we find it.

A lady cyclist had a mishap with the cord of her pince-nes while touring in an obscure town in Scotland. The lady pulled up at the general shop and tried to replace the cord. The shopkeeper, not having a suitable cord, told the lady he would take the wire from an old necklace which he showed her.

She, being struck with it, said she would buy it at the price asked—12g. 6d.—and do as best she could for a cord. On reaching her lodgings the lady cleaned the pearls and was struck with their beauty.

The lady's next procedure was to submit the neckines to an expert jew-eiry, who pronounced the pearls to be of very great value, and the Paris contemporary from which we have taken the story ears they are worth at least £ 15,000, adding that on the day of the execution the unfortunate queen of Scotland divided among her women who attended, her ornaments and jewels, including the neckines of black pearls. How it passed into the hands of the ancestors of the shep-keeper is a mystery.

Tee Much Coronary.

A Cincinnati drammer inequant to be put at a table at Columbus with a number of legislators, and the courtly way in which they addressed each other greatly bored the commercial traveler. It was: "Will the guitlement from Hardin do this?" and "the gentlemen from Franklin do that?" They

gentleman from whatever county they, happened to hall from.

For 16 or 15 minutes the drummen bore it in silence.

invariably spoke to each other as the

Then he suddenly erushed the statesmen by singing out in stantarian tones to the waiter: "Will the gantleman from Ethiopia please plies the better?"

That ended the "gentleman from" business.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

CONTROL OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

Physical Limitations.

There was a very stupid play preanted early in the New York season,
an "adaptation" it was called by the
author. Even the best-natured critical
west away in disgust. One newspaper
representative turned to another and
said: "If this jumble had been presented on the other side of the water
it would have been hissed. As there
were a lot of foreign visitors present
I wonder that it was not."

"It really is a wonder," was the other's reply. "I would like to have hissed myself, but—you can't yawa and hiss at the same time."—Metropolitan Magasine.

His Wenderful Memory.
"Excuse me," said the absent-minded professor, "but haven't we met before?"

"Why, yes," replied the beautiful girl. "Our hesters introduced us just before dismer tohight,"
"Ah, I remember! I never furget."

A Trees of Significant.
"My constituents never fall to as

"My constituents never thill to necerd me continuous applause," remarked Senator Sorghim, happfully. "Tee," regiled Farmer Cutatanuse, "A let o' folks out our way wealk rather hear themselves died' than listen to another man talk."

WHAT THE GUEST SHOULD BE

Cheerful, Adaptable Man or Woman Will Leave Happy Memory Behind on Leaving.

With the advent of summer comes the beginning of the period when the distinction and the pleasure of being a guest comes to a great many men. and women. With the ready assimilation of the American people we have taken that exotic phrase, the week end, to our common usage. And whether we are invited to go sailing in a hundred-dollar cathon, roughing it literally in a shanty called a bungalow, of enjoying the luxuries of a rich friend's country estate, we are all week-ending with the same catholicity of spirit that we show in the national habit of carrying suit cases. Hospitality has two faces—those of the host and the guest. And the most difficult one to present with an attractive mien is that of the latter estate. Cheerfulness is the most desirable characteristic of the ideal guest and second to this comes a readiness of spirit to enter any plan for the day or the night's pleasure. The adaptable man or woman to the one dearest to a host's heart; and you may pluck the reward of your entertainer's gratitude by your readiness to wash dishes at tennis or bridge in more luxurious surroundings. We all of us pay ou way through the world through offer mediums than that of the currency the realm. None does this more tainly than the guest who leaves happy memory behind him.—Philade nhia Press.

NOVELTY IN LETTER WRITING

How the Ignorant Factory Girl Managed to Assept an Offer of Marriage.

One Englishwoman relates rather a pretty story about a factory girls way of answering a marriage proposal made to her. Of course it happened long, long ago.

The young woman could not writed or read writing, and one day, says the lady she brought a letter to me to read it to her. It contained an offerin marriage.

I happened to know that the writer, was a deserving young artises, so I said to her, "Now, you must consider whis matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind, I will write a reply for you."

A day or two afterward I met the girl again, and-asked her if she want-wed me to answer the letter for her.

"O, that is all right," said the girl, looking radiant and pleased. "I've settled it; I answered it myself."

"Why, how did you do it?" I naked.

And then she told me that she could make a capital "I," and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wook after it for "wall"—"I wool."

Surely one of the quaintest as-

Surely one of the qualitatest neceptances of an offer in marriage ever penned.

Curious Neighbors Folled.

A wealthy New York society woman has recently become very much interested in city missionary work. In her district is a poor but respectable family named Moriarty, living on the top foor rear of a tenement house in a commetted east side street.

Every time she has visited the Moriartys she has been much annoyed by the staring and whispering of the other occupants of the building. The other day she spoke to Mrs. Moriarty about it.

"Your saighbors seem very curious to know who and what I am," she remarked. "They do ss," acquiseced Mrs. Mort-

arty.
"Do they ask you about ft?"
"Indude they do, maram."
"And do you tell them?"

"And do you tell them?"
"Fulth, thin, an' Of do not. Of fint any you're me departmenter, an' let' it go at that."—Metiopolitan Magazine.

A Polito Astronfodgment.

After a "commend" performance in 'Queen Victoria's time it was the one tem for her majesty's successary to send a letter of thanks to the responsithe makinger: "He Many Per upon whom this duty devolved, was the soul of politeness and, not wishing to make any invidious distinction, drew up one form of letter. On the whole this plan worked well, but on one occasion the proprietor of a troups of performing genes, which had enter-tained the royal oblidion at a Windsor-garden party, reserved the following communication from Sir Heary: "Sir-I am instructed by the queen to thank you for your visit of yesterday, and to express the hope that the ladies and gentlemen of your company arrived eafely in London and in good benith!"

The Last Luxury.
Ten-pear-old Arthur had been teiling impressively of the number of services employed in his home. He continued: "And our house is fixed an chat if you want a drink, or a window valued, or to go upstairs, or anything all you have to do is to pull a chain!" "But what do you want with so many servents in that sort of a house!" asked one of his hearers.
"Oh," replied Arthur, "we have till

The Good Meal Assured.

Mistress—I have some friends coming to dinner today, Mary, so I what you to cook your very best.

Cook—You can depend on me, ma'am; I've got some friends by me ewn coming and:

servants to pull the chains."-Judge.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

- Titles in the entry . Al. 60