

GRIM STORY OF MISSIONARY

Converted Dyak, Forced by Sweetheart to Hunt Heads, Brought Those of Her Relatives.

The missionary lighted a fresh cigarette. "Yes," he said, "I have seen grim happenings in my time. The grimest I suppose occurred among the Dyak head hunters."

"You row you love me, but you bring me no heads to prove it." "But I am a Christian," he replied. "When did a Dyak woe ever go a-roving without heads?" said she.

MADE SOME GRAVE BLUNDERS

Embezzling Banker Admits He Overlooked Missionary Fund and Property of Orphan Child.

The embezzling banker's friends were congratulating him. "How in the world did you keep it up so long without being discovered?" they asked, breathlessly.

"My friends," came an anguished voice from the other side of the bars. "I am unworthy of this laudation. I have been guilty of grave tactical blunders. I failed to have myself elected Sunday school superintendent, and I did not show myself at prayer meeting more than once a month."

WARM REBUKE FOR SARCASTIC

Western Senator Who Made Many Enemies Was Given Good Advice by a Friend.

For many years there served in the United States senate, from the west, a man of brilliant mind and fine qualities, but who was forever estranging many with whom he desired to be friendly by reason of his incurably sarcastic manner both of speech and action.

Once an intimate friend wrote the senator urging the appointment of another friend to a minor position in the government. The senator returned a most sarcastic reply, declining to recommend the appointment. It is said that he never forgot the merited rebuke he received from the friend who had suggested the appointment.

TRUE ART OF ADVERTISING

Man in Burglar's Mask Was Only Introducing Patent Safety Alarm and Preventer.

As I opened the door I saw a man with a burglar's mask kneeling before the safe. The next moment he had turned and shoved a revolver into my face.

"Throw up your hands!" he said. "I did so." "You understand," he remarked pleasantly, "that I can in the present circumstances loot the premises at my pleasure?"

PEST VICTIMS LIE THERE

Grave of Five Who Died of Smallpox in 1811 Found in Billerica, Mass.

Closely adjoining the site of the Boston & Maine car shops in Billerica, the surveyors discovered a gravestone marking the spot where 100 years ago five persons, victims of smallpox, were buried.

The stone is still in good condition, although mossy with age. The foot stone as well as the headstone is solid, giving evidence of careful work on the part of the ones who placed it there.

The grave was evidently chosen a century ago as a secluded spot, and when found trees, underbrush and shrubbery nearly hid it from sight.

CLEVER ESCAPE OF CONVICT

Prisoner in the Conciergerie Daringly Gains His Freedom and Astonishes All Paris.

A prisoner sentenced the other day at the Seine Assizes to eight years' penal servitude made a sensational escape from the Conciergerie early this morning.

When the cells were opened about 7, and the prisoners emerged for exercise, Roumeuf came out with the rest. Taking advantage of the warden's back being turned for a moment, he got a fellow prisoner to let him mount on his shoulders, and then, with marvelous agility, he managed to reach the top of the wall, nearly twenty feet high.

GREAT ROW OVER BEAN SOUP

Put on Menu of Banquet to Visiting President, It Was Denounced as Plebeian.

Denver has been stirred to its depths by the disturbance over the menu for the president at a banquet. Seven hundred citizens have put up their dollars and taken their dress suits out of storage.

As the banquet is to be held at night, the dinner is to be held at night, the dinner is to be held at night, the dinner is to be held at night, the dinner is to be held at night.

SOME ODDITIES IN SIGNS

They Do Not Mean Just What They Say, but Certainly Attract Attention.

"Teeth extracted while you wait," is the rather superfluous announcement of a dentist; while another advertiser appeals to ladies in this seductive manner: "Ladies having old feathers can be re-dyed and made equal to new."

But perhaps the best of these ambiguous advertisements is that of a Japanese laundry, which runs thus: "Contrary to our opposite company, we will most cleanly and carefully cheap prices as follows: Ladies, \$2 per 100; gentlemen, \$1.50 per 100."

MADE TARGETS FOR ENEMY

Chinese Soldiers in Battle of Ping Yang All Opened Parasols When It Rained.

No one who has studied the military methods of China will be surprised to learn that "shells" of painted wood have been picked up in the German concession at Hankow.

This is truly Chinese. Not so very long ago each soldier was supplied with an ullooth parasol, and a fan which he tucked up his sleeve. During the battle of Ping Yang, when the rain came on, the parasols were opened and the enemy found the men easy targets, especially as each one wore a large white disk bearing the number of his regiment on his breast and back.

MADE TARGETS FOR ENEMY

Originally a tumbler was far from what it is today, and its true meaning has been lost in the many graceful forms in which it is to be seen.

What a "tumbler" really is may be inferred from an extract from a gentleman's diary, written in 1803, which also throws light upon the social customs of the times. The entry is as follows: "Had a few friends to dinner. Tried my new tumbling-glasses. Very successful; all got drunk early. These tumbling-glasses, soon called 'tumblers' for short, were made with a round or pointed bottom so that they could not be set down when they contained liquids without falling over and spilling their contents. They were made as a sort of joke to conduce to rapid drinking."

Her Idea of Americans.

A little highland Scotch girl had looked forward eagerly to the coming of an American cousin. She had never seen an American, but she had her own ideas about them. Her mother had to remonstrate with her for looking so hard at their guest after the American girl had arrived.

Perfume Compounding an Art.

The compounding of perfumes is a distinct branch of chemistry—a perfume maker may be regarded as an artist of chemistry, blending his ingredients with the care of one and the taste and skill of the other profession.

Goods and Goods.

At the approach of the angel with the flaming sword Adam bent upon Eve a glance of profound consternation. "We are caught," he exclaimed, "with the goods on!"

So Sudden!

Bleeker—Daisy Headliner promised to give me my answer tonight. She—Baxter—(showing evening paper)—The press agent and the reporter have got ahead of you, old top; yes!—Puck.

CALLED HER HIS ANGEL PIE

Negro Cook Didn't Permit Use of Such Language to Her, Especially Over Phone.

The telephone bell rang yesterday afternoon in a South Side apartment. The negro woman rook answered it. "Hello," she said.

"Is that you, cookie?" asked a man's voice at the other end. "I'm Mr B—'s cook, but I ain't no cookie." "Don't try to fool me, cookie. I know your voice."

Prigogeniture.

The law of primogeniture sends back its roots to the most ancient times. Away back in the patriarchal ages the first-born son had a superiority over all his brethren, and in the absence of his father was in every important sense the head of the house.

More Details.

A writer was describing a forthcoming work of his. He spoke most enthusiastically of the progress he had made on it.

Irreverence.

You know how it is when a man grows fat and the rolls of fat at the back of his neck are sort of piled one above the other, until stopped by the base of his skull. Well, a man with the rear of his neck disposed that way was sitting at the theater one evening in a seat just in front of one who isn't reverent.

Circuitous Retribution.

"Did you help elect that man because of his personal popularity?" "No," replied Farmer Cortossel. "I had my suspicions of him for a long time and wanted to shove him along to where the muckrakers could get a good go at him."—Washington Star.

Expensive Tree.

We do not think much of trees in the United States, and let several million acres of them burn without getting excited, but in England small forests, and even individual trees, are maintained at great expense. If there is not actually an outlay of money, the trees occupy land that could otherwise be profitably employed.

Respect Due to Rank.

Alice Wezban is a cliff dweller and, as such, accustomed to the whereabouts of the lordly janitor by whose kind permission her people live and have their being.

Right across the street they are building another apartment, an activity which greatly interests the young lady. She spends many hours in the contemplation of the job.

Out-Romancing Romance.

The diver prowls over the ocean bed bearing a water-tight searchlight and a water gun, one shot from which will blow the liver out of an octopus.

What They Both Said.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York, whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation.

Well Supplied.

Reggar—Please mister, give me a dime for my three hungry children. Pedestrian (hurrying on)—Don't need any more, thank you.

WHY THE PRICE WAS HIGH

Sir Joshua Reynolds' Notice of Sketch Made It Worth Vastly More, Said Dealer.

"What do you ask for this sketch?" said Sir Joshua Reynolds to a picture dealer whose portfolio he was examining. "Twenty guineas, Sir Joshua."

A London dealer who had made a few trifling purchases at a second-hand furniture shop in the country was leaving it, when he caught his foot in the string of a picture and fell. Having picked himself up, he examined the picture to see if it had been damaged. It had escaped injury, and he found, to his surprise, that in thus tripping he had—literally—slumbled upon a print of the duchess of Rutland, after Reynolds, by Valentine Green, in its first state.

Wise Servant.

A woman in Trenton, N. J., who has been having a lot of trouble with her domestic help, was obliged recently to accept the temporary service of a raw recruit in the shape of an Irish girl just landed in this country.

Judge's Severe Comment.

Sir Matthew Begbie, chief justice of British Columbia, once had before him a man charged with having killed another man with a sand-bag. The evidence was conclusive, and the judge charged the jury accordingly, but a verdict of "Not Guilty" was promptly brought in. The judge was astonished.

Brother Dickey Explains.

"I got no sermon ter preach to-day," said Brother Dickey. "The last time I put my presence in dis yer pulpit I preached a sermon what wuz so powerful hit sent six sisters off in a trance, an' dey ain't come to no yet, causin' de law ter git after me, kaze dey ain't conscious enough ter rise up an' make a livin' fer dey husbands. Tongues er fire come down on me at dat time 'um de glory-an', an' now some er you is oncharitable enow ter say dat de fire orter scorched me ter a frazzle! Dis is no time fer a powerful preacher lak me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Barred From House of Commons.

An Irish peer was expelled for directing a lottery, while for organizing a "Charitable Association" of shady habits Sir Robert Sutton and two others were shut out in 1730. Steels of the Tatler was prohibited the house for "maliciously insinuating that the Protestant succession in the house of Hanover is in danger under her majesty's administration."