NO. 4.

WHERE'S THE MONEY?"

VOL. XX.

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'All impediments to the marriage of the Atlantic and the Pacific are no removed.

Northampton, England's great shoe centre, is reported in dire distress because of the successful competition of American made shoes.

'As the wearing of gowns by college professors is coming into vogue, we may expect to see the professor of meteorology clad in a rainy-day skirt.

The Indian has unquestionably retrograded. But some of the white men frem whom he has taken lessons in civilization were exceedingly poor teachers.

The deputy marriage license clerk of Alton, Ill., has offered a serviceable kitchen stove to the handsomest couple appearing before him for a marriage license within a year. This will not be an attraction to foreign noblemen.

The man who makes the biggest noise in the world isn't always the one who gets the money. While the motorman bangs the geng it is the conductor who quietly takes in the nickels, comments the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

No humane society can find fault with an automobile banquet held even on the coldest night. There are no horses to be left outside to shiver and shake while their owners warm themselves within and without with the best known heat producing commodi-

Lord Curzon has not escaped the usual fate of Viceroys in India. ' He has been sharply criticised by the official and military class for disregarding the precedents of the British administration in India and showing undue consideration for native rights and interests.

The South Carolina Legislature looked with disfavor upon a proposi tion to compel street car lines to provide vestibules on their cars for the protection of the motormen, it being asserted that the vestibules are liable to be the cause of accidents when the glass becomes frosted or bespattered with rain.

Heavy rains brought about an armistice among South American warriors. To the reader of the history of Napoleon's grand army in Russia and of the march over the Shipka Pass, in 1878, that sort of campaigning seems to be too much like the battles of burlesque. A truce for heavy rains! Why not for a passing cloud?

In an article in the Forum Joseph M. Rogers expounds the principal "Lessons from International Exhibitions' with special attention to the peculiar merits of those at Philadelphia, Chicago and Buffalo, respectively. He tennial represented Uncle Sam as a strong man rejoicing to win a race the Cnicago Fair showed him rich is the possession of power and potential wealth; and Buffalo represented Co lumbia resplendent in jewels, the most beauteous the mind of man has ever conceived.

'An inquisitive investigator, working in a laboratory, has discovered that decaying meat gives forth light, and h thinks that he has come upon a great find in nature. He has been able to photograph objects with the illumination afforded by a decrepit porter house steak. There is no reason for the gas and electric light companies as yet to fear that their business is endangered by this new illuminant. There are drawbacks in the utilization of decomposing meat in close proximity which will undoubtedly save their div idends for some time to come, remarks the Washington Star.

The passion for football has become so engrossing in recent years that some enthusiasts are now inclined to believe rushing, passing and bucking, should begin earlier than has been the rule hitherto. The university crews in England come from the youthful oarsmen of Eton and other classic schools. Football kindergartens may be found useful, while blocking and the ex. day and watched the people pass or change of signals, interference and saw the children playing in the street guards back strategy may be taught to advantage in the nursery. Even in the cradle kicking and trick plays may not be altogether out of place, thinks the New York Tribune.

"many people read with unholy joy that was flying past him by smashing a window. He was doubtless some one who more than once had been left at a crossing when he was desirous of meeting an engagement or making a train, because the motorman was trying to make up time. Of course, w cannot approve of the man's action no advise other men to smash window But every man who has been left in the rain or the sleet by cars that refuse to stop-and who has not had the experience?-can hardly fail to rejoic that some fellow-sufferer has had the courage or exasperation to do some thing more than use strong language or to write to the company."

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

Widow Jones's Bill, he goes
Fishin' any time you like,
An' he's caught at least I s' pose,
Half-amillion bass an' pike.
He can throw an "in" an "out,"
An' can handspring standin' still;
An' his mother chores about—
My! I wisht that I was Bill! 'Long when summer comes, Bill, he 'Tends a lot o' Sunday-schools, Making them believe, you see, He'll be 'bedient to rules, An' 'Il fight an' fight with sin Like a soldier-till, Gee-whizz! By September he's took in Ev'ry picnic that there is! He don't have to dress up slick;
An' when some old button tears
He can use a nail or stick—
An' one s'pender's all he wears!
He knows how to smoke—an', sir,
Heaps on heaps o' times he's said
Bigges' swears that ever were.
Yet he don't fall over dead!

An' las' Christmas—listen, now!—
When our Sunday-school all met
For a tree, Bill, anyhow,
Got more things than me, you bet!
With a dandy sled, hard wood,
That I guess I wisht I had.
What's the use of bein' good
When you might as well be bad?
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.



bright Saturday morning. right Saturday morning.

"Now, don't tease, Marjorie," said

Two things were unperpose

she could help me quite a little by carrying this basket. And, really, I do not think there is the slightest danger, because I am only going to see the Randalls and the Browns, and there is nothing contagious in either place. Little Polly Randall is a cripple. She has never walked a step in her life, and I fear never will. As for the Browns, it is merely a broken bone. Jimmy

Mrs. Brent looked at her little girl's

eager, upturned face and smiled in a Marjorie found the following anway that sent Marjorie scurrying off for her hat and jacket. The child had learned that when her mother was going to say "no" she didn't smile at

she dressed a wound, she was always meet with unanimous approval.

7 HERE are you going.

Aunt Mildred? Won't you take me with you?"

"Don't worry about that, we'll manage some way," said Marjorie's aunt. slowly, and gently rubbed the poor litbegged Marjorie one the limb that ached so cruelly until the her mother. "Your auntie is in a hur-jorie's mind on the way home-how Two things were uppermost in Marry, and there is no telling what you to get a chair for Polly and how to

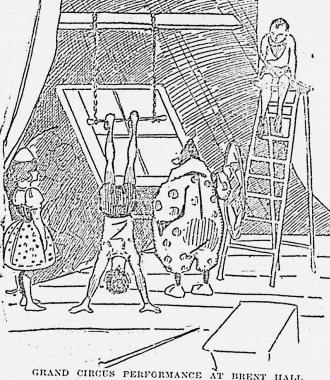
might run into-smallpox or scarlet fever-most likely. Besides, you would be in the way."

"Indeed she wouldn't," protested the "Indeed she wouldn't," protested aunt. "If you weren't afraid to let her she queried.
she could help me quite a little by car." "Your father has already done so

years older than Marjorie and some-times he was pretty cross and "bossy." for poor Jack. it is merely a proken bone. Jimby years older than Largorie and some than a newsboy, and he wasn't quick enough the last time he tried to jump off a moving car. I think it was being sister, and nothing pleased him better than the computed closely things so called clumsy by the other boys that than to be consulted about things, so Just like a Japanese boy or girl perburt him worse than the broken leg. when she finally ended her account There, now, I have put into this bas- with "Now, Jack, how can we do it?" ket everything I shall need. Is Mar- he began to rack his brains hard to

nouncement:

2 o'clock. JACK." When she arrived at the appointed It was Mildred Marvin's turn to do the neighborhood visiting that day. She was a trained nurse, a bright, some food, she found two other children was a trained nurse, a bright, some food, she found two other children and presently lack agricult with She was a trained nurse, a bright, some food, she found two other chilstrong young woman, whose skill and dren, and presently Jack arrived with energy were unfailing. Whether her six more, constituting the entire flock fair head, with its coils of light hair, bent over a fever patient or her blue crowd Jack made a speech and uneyes grew dark with sympathy when folded certain plans, which seemed to



gentle, always beautiful. Her very From that time on there was much presence brought comfort and light into the poor homes she visited. Marjorle adored her as did the poor places of things under coats and afflicted little ones she did so much to help, and niece and aunt were very much alike, everyone declared. They certainly looked alike as they started down the street that morning. that preparations for tackling and jorie's blue eyes to see how happy she was. There was the long ride on the

cable cars, and there was plenty of pieces of pasteboard which said: time to ask questions, so that by the time the journey was ended she had heard all about the people they were going to see-knew how little Polly sat in a chair by the window day after "And deesn't she ever go over to the

park?" Marjorie wanted to know.
"No," replied her auntie, "the park too far away and there is nobody to take her. Her mother is away all the poster went on to relate, "an unday long at work, and though Polly cannot-do very much there are children still younger, little brothers and Ring." "Do not miss the Big Chariot sisters that she must look after.

Then the two went on to the home Jimmy Brown knew, and left Friday night chosen, because there substantial evidences of their visit.

Poor Jimmy looked up and grinned at

The children had decorated the them in spite of the pain in his broken leg, but there was a drawn look on

"The doctor said Jimmy would b all right after awhile, but it's myself is wonderin' where he's to get the crutch he'll need when he's first gettin' up. What with all the bills and goin' I tell vez."

whispering together in corners, many secret meetings, mysterious hiding aprons, and finally a grand rally in the large attic of the Brent home. At this bided his time. At last came the meeting Marjorle's aunt was present, golden opportunity. One Saturday afand up to that time she was the only grown person let into the scheme. The next day each member of the company began to approach parents. He was a tower of strength to his and other friends with little square team, and before the game was GRAND CIRCUS PERFORM.

ANCE. At Brent Hall. Come one, come all. May 24, at 8 o'clock. Admission,

50 cents. Simultaneously there appeared upon porch, window sills, trees and fence posts other glaring bills calling attention to the nowned Wonders." "There will be," surpassed aggregation of freaks." I Race. Also behold the Lady who eats wish, though, she had a rolling chair," Nives! And the Cannible feasting on idded Marjorie's aunt, as she looked human food." There was much more thoughtfully out of the window. Then of this thrilling, but badly spelled ad-Marjorie wanted to know what that vertising, which, however, accomplished the purpose for which it was intended and aroused enough curie

The children had decorated the big barn-like hall for the event. A raised platform had been erected his freekled face when he sank back at one end, and the performers came up the attic stairs from the dressing | ooms below, each as his turn was an-

ounced. When the placard at the side pr claimed the appearance of the suake-

wretched rooms that were the only ity to insure a good attendance on the

harmer, Madame Marie-Rosa, the Kellow satin gown appeared. The material for this costume had once been wealth will be doubled.

used as a stand cover. In her arms he carried a large box, which she leposited with great care upon the able, and from which she drew out, one at a time, long, green, wriggling reptiles, made out of green flannel and stuffed slightly with cotton. Stripes marked with black paint made them eem even more realistic. These were wound round and round the you erson's waist, arms and neck after he most approved fashion of snake charmers, the young person talking glibly all the while, telling where er pets had been captured, and how ey had been tamed and trained. Madame Marie-Rosa then gave way to the Man-Eating Savage. For this act a large cage was brought on. It had been the home of several mocking

birds at one time, but soap and water and hard rubbing had made it look bright and new. Ranged along inside were five prisoners to be devoured the savage. They were made of ginger bread, however, so that the feat was not as difficult as it seemed. Sally, the sword swallower, next apeared. My! How sharp and shining those tin swords did look! Only a very hungry sword swallower, indeed, could have gotten away with those dangerous blades. And this is the way she did it. Her blouse waist was a big bag with armholes. The neck was gathered into a band which fitted closely around the throat of a false face provided with a generous mouth. Into this cavern disappeared the knives and other sharp things. The audience was so much pleased with this achievement that the sword swallower was

forced to empty her pouch and respond to an encore. The charlot race was a great success with the necessary equipment in the way of Roman car, a regular Ben Hur driver, and other small boys for horses. There was a clown that cracked jokes tumbled around and did other timehonored acts. The trapeze work was so daring as to make all the mothers shiver, and if the clothesline had bro

Next came the tight rope walking.

A pretty little girl dressed to look formed this feat, and the fact that the rope was strung very loose and touched think of some way.

Under her plate at lunch that day

the ground when she grace of a real tight rope-walker she stopped to bally the grace of a real tight rope-walker she stopped to bally the ground when she ground when s he ground when she walked made it ance the rod she carried, swayed herself to preserve her equilibrium. "Meet me back of the Illac bush at opened and closed the fan she carried, and did many things with her parasol.

Besides this there was a group of Japanese tumblers, who appeared to climb upon each other's shoulders, but who, in reality, simply walked up a ladder and sat on the steps, and then

walked down again while all the friends laughed and applauded. This, then, was the children's en tertainment, and so rich were they then it was over that Polly got her chair and Jimmy got his crutches; and another thing that I forgot to iell you was that Polly and Jimmy were both at the circus, and, besides being the only circus they ever saw was the only time they ever rode u a carriage,-Margaret Hasto Mann, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

THUS DID HE WIN.

This is a tale, vouched for by more than one person, although for obvious roine and the grim and hard-hearte rich old papa have been necessarily A certain prominent member of a Frankford athletic association along with other young men of the lown, was enamored of the lovely laughter of one of Frankford's ealthy business men. Now, this young man is not parties

arly burdened with this world's good, nd among the other sultors were med of considerably more wealth. Yet th her sex, favored him more than the Perhaps it was his winning ways or his manly, athletic propo tions. At any rate, she gave him to understand that, so far as she was con cerned, riches would not stand in the way of their union. Now, the parent an enthusiast of the game. new the young man, was aware that was a football player of no mean stripe, and when he asked for his daughter's hand, intimating delicately that it was for love alone he sough old gentleman listened pa-

tiently to his story. Then, much to the suitor's surprise, he answered him thus: "Go and score a couple of goals for our team; then come and see me Highly elated, the young player ternoon his team was up against a powerful rival. Conspicuous among his fellow players was the young man st and Stream. eam, and before the game was over in a blaze of glory, amid the plaudits of his friends, who were little aware

of the stake for which he was really playing, he skirted the ends for two ouchdowns, kicking a goal. He could hardly walt to doff his uniform before e was at the home of his desired one Succeeding in gaining an interview without delay, he right speedily did make the father acquainted with the esult of the game, not forgetting to emind him of his promise. "And now," said the father, "tell m what respect you differ from your ivals in seeking my daughter's hand?
"That is easily explained," said the ootball player, without a moment "They loved for gold esitation.

vhile I goaled for love." So pleased was the magnate with the young man's ready answer and s earnestness that he gave his con sent then and there. Thus did the ootball player, by his wit and good playing win his bride and incidentally fortune of about \$50,000 or so .- Phildelphia Evening Telegraph.

Earl Cadogan's Immense Estate. Some idea of Earl Cadogan's wealth may be gathered from the fact that ome thirteen or fourteen years ago e expended \$1,000,600 on the purchase of the Culford estate, in Suffolk, and e rebuilding of the house. Shortly after this he presented an extensive site in Chelsea, known as Blocklands, without the money he always brings young person dressed in short-sleeved of workmen's dwellings. It is proba-

TALES 07 PLUCK. ADVENTURE

Hunter's Close Call. HERE is so much in the papers nowadays relative to life in the woods, caused by hunters have been taken for deer, a sort of doglike love for him." not and killed, let us, if possible have some charity for the man who all his life must carry this awful bur-

riend unintentionally. Three of us started out one beautiful leer. We were the best of friends: two of us were hunters, and one was lew at the business. After traveling awhile, we struck an old woods road. and although one of my companionsjust back of the road a few rods and

"Let's keep together," I said. were traveling A little later we when, as quick as a flash, a deer imped over a small ridge to our left and disappeared.
"Hold on! He has gone into that lit-

tle ravine and he will fellow it," said "Don't you remember where the road osses that piece of swale just ben the shoot than I, let me go and drive him down that run, and when you see a piece of him as big as your hand.
let drive."

"No, don't worry," said he, as he saw my hesitancy. "You can't hit me, for the ridge will be between us. You are too careful, you are."

Well, he went over into that ravine, and seeing nothing of the deer, would you believe it, he followed that run right down into the swale, where he or haloo. He had on one of those ead-grass-colored shooting jacketsand, by the way, I have never put one on my back since, and would advise others to follow my example. Standing at ready with my rifle at full cock, I was waiting for a snapshot, when I caught sight of what I sup-

poxed, of course, was the deer in the Remember that this was in a wild ty of any others being about.

Now, I knew my man; of course he

Grasping my rifle more firmly and bringing it to my shoulder, I took dead ilm and had already begun to press the trigger when I caught the outline of his hat. Instantly throwing the muzzle of my rifle to one side. I be gan to grow first hot, then cold; I trembled, I vomited, and, although nan full-grown, in my excitement 1 cried like a child, and the harder ramp I ever took in my life was my rip back to camp.

Unmanly you may call the nerve cliapse if you will, but don't judge too harshly until you've been there. Silently my companion joined me and we slowly wended our way back to camp. The occasion did not demand very lively conversation, and the latte vas conspicuous by its absence. He was never able to give a reason Had my friend been killed wh

would have been at fault? Would I have deserved a term a State prison for my mistake? Twice since then have I myself been nistaken for deer and saved an acc lent to myself and, at least, embar rassment to the other man, by a quiel harp halloo, and, although angered by the carelessness, my own experience made me very charitable, for I could very easily put myself in the other fellow's place.-Correspondence in Fer

Storles of Buller's Bravery. The real secret of Buller's immer copularity is his bravery. That is th uality, which, after all, most appeals to the primeval man. And that bravery is of the kind that is always ready, always prompt, always forgetful self. There is not in the history of British battles any more glorious o thrilling page than that wich record he deed for which Buller received the Victoria Cross. I have not space to ell the whole story here, but sufficit to say that it was won at the Inhlo bane Mountain, in Northern Zululand. Buller was the first to ascend this mountain in the gray dawn of the morning, and when he and his force had to retreat before a body of 23,000 Zulus and down mountain heights that tested the skill of goats, he was the ast to descend. Again and again he remained behind everybody else, coverng the retreat of those he had sent own, and with seven men trying to cep at bay a whole army of triumph ant foes. In that retreat he saved the lives of no fewere than four men, and, n fact, earned the Victoria Cross no

ce but four times. Never has Buller allowed a soldier's ife to be lost if by any chance it could ave been saved; never has he reened to be in danger. This is the ex- save the life of John Bunce, at Ful nation of that awful scene between after that officer had fled, leaving the Prince Imperial to death at the hands carried out while bathing, and tried to told, but probably Pemeroy Colley's saved a child's life a month previously

version is the correct one: "Where are your men?" asked Buller. "How many did you lose?" "They are behind me-I don't know now," stammered the un-fortunate man. Then said Buller savagely. "You deserve to be shot, and I will be. I could shoot you myself," and then turned his back upon him. This reveals the stern side Buller's character. With ail his familiarity and friendliness to his men, ie has always been a stern disciplinarian. This is the impression he left on Archibald Forbes, who saw him during one of his South African cam-"A stern tempered, ruthless saturnine man, with the gift of grim silence not less than a gift of curt, forcible expression on occasion," such is the description given of Buller by ne careless use of firearms, together the famous war correspondent. "He with the demand for more stringent ruled these desperadoes," said Forbes, laws bearing upon the subject, that of the Irregular Horse, whom Buller I feel it a duty to write this sketch. then commanded, "with a rod of iron, While we deplore the fact that many Yet, while they feared him, they had

The Woman Patriot of the Queretaro. A statue has recently been erected den of having killed perhaps his best in the Plaza, Santa Domingo, in Mexico City, in honor of Donna Maria Josefa Ortiz de Dominguez, who day in October a few years ago after known as the woman patriot of the Queretaro. The wife of Don Miguel Dominguez, the corregidor, or chief magistrate of Queretaro; himself a atriot, she became one of the leading spirits at the meeting which the pa-triots held. Hidalgo, the leader, looked craft and the rife-proposed traveling upon her as one of his best aliles. In parallel to it, so that if there might be tention of preclaiming independence on of their drill as firmly and precisely deer about he would be most likely October I, but before that day arrived o jump right into the road when Captain Arias of the King's Army. I did not agree to it, knowing its dantaigo, turned states enter the posterior of the plot, naming among the conspirators Domingnez and his wife. Dominguez was warned in time, but though secretly a patriot, he was also hrough a beautiful clump of spruce, bound to proceed against the revoluchief magistrate, and he felt himself tionists. Fearing, however, that his wife would not rashly, he locked her up in a room while he went out to make arrests

Fortunately Donna Maria had a stanch friend in Ignacio Perez, worden of the city prison, whose room was immediately below hers, and she had arranged with him that if she ever needed assistance she would tap three times on the floor with her foot. She gave the signal and Perez at once re sponded. It is said that Donna Maria gave her instructions to him through the keyhole, and the penderous lock and key of the palace door are shown to this day in the museum of Quere-tare. She told him to send a reliable messenger to San Miguel to warn the revolutionists, but Perez, unwilling to said the deer would be, without a sign balloo. He had on one of those self and went thence to Delores, where he found Helalgo. Seeing that a crisis claim independence at once, and this is what he did. The day was Sunday, and as the people were flocking to mass, Hidalgo called upon them to throw off the Spanish yoke. Thus be gan the long fight for liberty. The statue erected to Donna Maria will hereafter be one of the interesting sights of Mexico.-Baltimore Amer-

fean. wasn't fool enough to be down there.

After a life and death fight against the questions raised by Lord Avebury loss wind and waves for over in an interesting address given at the thought passed through my mind was all that saved his life and my peace of mind. harbor at Charlotte, N. Y., each man vorn out from work and exposur or twenty-four hours the crew could the harbor lights' faint rays ough the clouds of snow and spray. but could not gain one feet toward

The John Rugee, a screw propeller alued at \$99,660, carrying a crew of Charlotte. The gale soon struck her, nd steadily increased in fury, unt? he ice and snow hung heavily on he igging, and the decks were washed exautly by the mountains of water he engine rooms were flooded and the fires were nearly out out, but hard work on the part of the crew lling until the storm had abated t Joh an extent as to permit them ator the harbor

Eagle Tries to Carry Off Girl. As Herman Sween aged ten, w aying with his sisters, near Sherman enn. an eagle nounced upon then ird fastened his claws in one of th uns and the face of the orl and attempted to carry her off Herman ran into the house, got arving knife and returning slashed he eagle's legs, nearly severing on of them. It released the girl and a acked the boy, badly lacerating hi and tearing his clothing nearly off. The screams of the children attracts mother, who grabbed a hatch and was brayely fighting the eag Joe Beiger, a neighbor, she ie bird, which measured seven fer

Saved Ills Dog. Some time ago there was a shipwree St. Margaret's Bay, England, an ne life line brought sailor after sailor o shore amid the cheers of the reiers. At last only the captain r nained on board. The line was read ng jerk did not come. Again and gain, for a quarter of an hour, the uestion passed along the rope withou obly. At last, when hope was near ead, the signal came, and the captal was hauled dripping ashore. H picked himself up, drew a small, wet uivering dog from his breast pocke nd set it tenderly down. Then he looked round and said in simple a gy, "I couldn't find the little fellow mywhere."-Our Dumb Animals.

A one-armed man named Henry Wil on, of Fulham Palace Road, was pre sented by the Mayor of Richmon with the Royal Human Society's cer eated from the task of saving antificate and a money reward, says the her man's life because his own hapham. He swam into the middle of the river with a strong and dangerous tide anning, to help Bunce, who had been the Zulus. The story has been often and him after he had sunk. He had MAILDREN'S

Winter in the Sierras. The pines are black on Sierra's slope,
And white are the drifted snows;
The flowers are gone, the buckthorn bare,
And chilly the north wind blows,
The pine-boughs creak,
And the pine-trees speak
A language the north wind knows.

Of the cave of the big brown bear;
The squirrels have hid in their deepest holes,
And fastened the doors with care.
The red fox prowls,
And the lean wolf howls
As he hunts far down from the lair.

The eagle hangs on the wing all day,

Volunteers on the Ice. During the severe frost of 1860 a number of Lincolnshire Volunteers conceived the happy thought of carrying out their drills on the ice, says an English magazine. Three companies of them accordingly put on each man

his skates and met at Stamp End Lock on the Witham River, December 29. September, 1810, he aunounced his in. Here they performed the movements as on land. Then, rites in hand, they skated in fours to Boston, keeping time and step with remarkable skill. Other musters took place, all success fully carried through. The men could do the march past in line and in column and at the double excellently, the only thing that troubled them being the "marking" of time.

Habits.

Ned was watching grandpa put on dis shoes. "Why did you turn 'em ver to shake 'em before you put 'em m?" he asked.

"Did I?" sald grandpa. "Why, yes, you did; but I didn't se mything come out. I have to shake the sand out of my shoes 'most every Grandpa laughed. "I didn't notice

that I shook my shoes. Ned; but I got in the habit of shaking my shoes every time before putting them on when was in India."

"To shake out scorpions or centiedes or other vermin that might be bidden in them." "But you don't need to do it here. think I'd answer."

"I know, but I formed the habit; and now I do it without thinking." "Habit is a queer thing; isn't it?" uild Ned. "It's a very strong thing," said grand-

An Intelligent Pondle. poodle Dan, with whom Lord Avebury xperimented, some glimmering of the faculty which is said to separate mer from brutes. Dan was able after a time to distinguish between the number of cards inscribed with such sugestive words as "Food," "Water," and when he required anything, to bring the right card. Lord thirty-eight men, left Cape Vincent for Avebury thought it was hardly possible to study closely communities of ants without allowing that they we cossessed of reasoning powers in some legree and even of moral feeling. On the other hand, the processional caterillar appears to be an insect of a very low order of intelligence. Processional caterpillars when out for an expedition the pumps the vessel kept from weave a thread, by which they find their way back, and a small party was lured by an ingenious scientist up a flower pot, and round the top. He then cleared away the ascending

> top of the flower pot, following the circular thread which remained, until they dropped off from fatigue and ex A Mean Advantage. A story is told of a boy named Jack who was quite naughty in school and was frequently punished. One day the teacher decided to ask the principal to whip Jack. So she gave Jack a note to the principal, written thus: "Dear Mr. Smith: Please give horough whipping to the bearer." It happened that a German boy, who ad recently entered the school and knew very little English, was passing

netantly approaching the principal's "Hello, Fritz," said Jack, suddenly,

"Yes," answered Fritz, who was So into the office went Fritz with an nocent air. What was his astonish-"Ach. no, no!" cried he, but, alas! he

EISURE HOUR

There's never a track leads in or out
Of the cave of the big brown hear:

On the chance of a single kill;
The little gray hawk hunts far and wide
Before he can get his fill.
The snowwreaths sift,
And the blown snows drift
To the canyons deep and still.
—Mary Austin, in St. Nicholas.

"Why did you do it there?"

for we don't have such things,

pa; "remember that, my boy. A habit s a chain that grows stronger every day, and it seems as if a bad habit grows strong faster than a good one.

If you want to have good habits when you are old, form them while you are young, and let them be growing strong all the while you live."-Mayflower. n an interesting address given at the London Institution, and certainly it

"I flatter myself von will like this for money" Mr. Wunder-"That's perfectly natural. His scale, you now, begins and ends with dough. "'How much," more likely." thread, and for eight days did thos aferpillars walk round and round th

na'am. through the hall just as Jack was re

as a bright idea occurred to him. "Say, Fritz, take this in there, please." coluting towards the office door.

glad to be of use to some one else. ment to find himself collared by the principal, and to see a stout red brandshed over his head. could not explain in English and the principal understood no German.

oor Fritz was soundly thrashed, and

not until the next day did the princi

pal learn his mistake.

Tattoo-marks on the human body are deep-seated, as has been proven by an investigation at Mount Washington Hospital, Baltimore. An individual who died there, shortly before his death willed his body to the surgeons n the hospital for the benefit of science. One of the surgeons, curlor to learn' the depth of tattooing, experimented on the arm and found that the design of what on the surface f the arm was a coat of arms was marked through the flesh as far as the one. There was also discovered the Christian of Denmark is

"Oh, I've done well to-day," he said:
"I gave a man whose hope was dead
New hope and saw him push ahead."
His wife asked: "Where's the money?
You gave another hope, you say;
What profit have you in return? o footman waits on me to-day, And few with envy of me burn-Where's the money?" "Ob, I've done well," he said again;
'A golden sentence from my pen
Has carned the praise of thoughtful men,"
'His wife asked: "Where's the money?

Your golden sentences may please
A few poor mortals here below;
But oh they do not bring us ease
Or splendor such as I would knowWhere's the money?" "Oh, I've done well." he said once more; My honor spreads from shore to shore, My honor spreads from shore to shore, success is mine." But as before His wife asked: "Where's the money?

His wife asked: "Where's the money: How have you won success, I pray When I am still compelled to save And you are forced to work away As if you were some shackled slave?— Where's the money?"

"I wonder," he sighed, "if up there, too, When the man who has done his best is through And stands to be judged at the grand re-They'll ask him: 'Where's the money?'
When he proudly says: 'I have tried to be When he proudly says: 'I have to A gentleman and to make my me men may mention reverently, Will they still, in cold, hard tones, ex-

Where's the money?



Sillieus-"Have you noticed that nost heroes are married men?" Cyneus-"Sir, every married man is a

Scribbler-"He found that literature didn't pay, and now he's driving a cab." Scrawler—"Still keeping up his hack work, ch?"

Appearances do not avail
When judging of a family tree.
The dog that has the shortest tail
May have the longest pedigree.
—Philadelphia Record: Mrs. Keepinhouse-"Are you sure this bread is fresh?" Baker-"Sure, ma'am." "It isn't yesterday's?" "No.

indeed. Why, this is to-morrow Rollingstone Nomoss-"Hello, Tatter don! Wot yer runnin' fer?" Tatterden-"Dis is me busy day. I'm tryin"

ter dodge a feller wot wants ter give me a job." "Hello," the first deaf-mute's fingers signaled rapidly; "did you get that job as office boy?" "No," replied the other deaf-mute; "the man said he didn't

Lazee-"That's my new alarm clock. It's the most satisfactory one I ever had." Gazee-"Why, it seems to me to be broken." Lazee-"Exactly; it won't go at all." Mrs. Buggins-"It must be dangerous

to go up in one of these new-faugled air ships that are being invented." Mr. Buggins-"It seems more dangerous to come down." "That is your husband rapping!" auaounced the medium in a solemu voice. "My busband rapping?" said the

widow, absently; "gracious! He must have forgotten his night key!" It might be a very good thing, indeed,
And clear up a lot of our mystery,
If some historical novelist
Should write a historical history.
—Baltimore American.

throw me overboard," exclaimed the man bitterly. "Oh, no," replied the "But of course you can't woman. expect to be a first-cabin passenger any more.'

article," said the would-be contributor. "That's a fact," said the editor, after glancing over it. "You do like it, then?" "No: I mean it's a fact that you flatter yourself." Mrs. Wunder-"It seems to me that hat music teacher is always asking

-Baltimore American. Nell-"That's Mrs. Browne, Her usband's very delicate, you know, and Belle-"How they say he's dying." ive she is: I suppose she's thinking how soon to will leave her." Nell

"When does the next train that stops t Montrose leave here?" asked the esolute widow at the booking-office "You'll have to wait five hours.

"I don't think so." "Well, perhaps you know better than "Yes, sir! And perhaps you know

better than I do whether I am expecting to travel by that train myself, of whether I am inquiring for a relative that's visiting at my house! And may be you think it's your business to stand there and try to instruct people about things they know as well as you do, if not better! And perhaps you'll learn ome day to give people civil answers when they ask you civil questions, roung man; but my opinion is you

"Yes, ma'am!"gasped the booking clerk .- London Auswers.

"Typed," "Typewrite," "Typist." The various abbreviations of the vord typewrite are gradually making their way here, and no better evidence of the need of some substitute for it could be found than the unanimity with which the ugly diminuitives are taken up. Thus the Euglish laven tion to type is heard more and more every day. "You'll have to have that is more common nowadays than the longer form which it is in neaning the man or woman who uses a typewriter, has not yet come into ise here, although it is common abroad. It is a little too radical, al though some word is badly needed to disfinguish between the

and the operator -- New York Sun. The Longest Reign in Europe ty-one years old, has been on the the record for length of reign. King trace of the figure on the bone, but it but has only been on the throne thir did not penetrate the bony structure. ty-seven years