'A British Imperial Army is the plan of the British War Office. It will in clude six United Kingdom army corps, three army corps from India, two from South Africa, two from Australia, one from New Zealand, and from Canada four. This great army would be used for defense in the event of a war involving the general interests of the Empire.

There is talk of a "bird and arbor day" in England, such as is observed in several States of the Union, and the provement has a tentative encourage Lent within the governments. There was more need of this institution in the United States than in England, but the progressive slaughter of seagulls for hat decoration has affected public sentiment and Queen Alexandra has avowed her sympathy with efforts to give effective expression to the British humanity for all dumb crea-

The possibility of one cent telephone messages over short distances is nov suggested. Wonderful, indeed, have been the reductions in cost of innumcrable articles of daily use in recent years, and it may be that long before the present generation passes off the stage the fortunate American will rejoice over one cent postage, one cent telephone tolls, wireless telegraph dis patches for a penny aplece, two cent fares on street cars and a general rate of a cent a mile or even less on the great trunk lines of railways, remarks the New York Tribune.

In Brussels, Malines and other Belgian towns a novel method of not only getting rid of smoke, but turning it into use has recently been employed. The smoke is driven by a ventilating fan into a filter filled with porous ma terial, over which a continuous stream of petroleum, benzine, alcohol or some liquid hydrocarbon flows. The result is that the smoke is entirely suppressed, while the filter yields a gas of great calorific power, which can be used for heating purposes and for driving gas engines. The filtering material itself also becomes a good combustible

Taken altogether, says the Chicago Evening Post, conditions in the Australlan Commonwealth are not very satisfactory. The colonists, in their enthusiasm for home government, are not showing the judgment that makes for success. The extremists have too much influence with the Ministers and questions which vitally concern the welfare of the entire colony are obscured by narrow interests, in much the same manner that such questions are sometimes handled by much older independent governments. The Australians will be fortunate if they solve their present problems without getting themselves or England into trouble with other nations.

Several English cities are struggling with the water supply problem and the discussion has brought out some interesting figures as to the amount of water England receives during the course of a year. One authority says that the total quantity of rain which falls on an average through a year in England and Wales is twenty-seven billion nineteen thousand six hundred and thirty-two million gallons; or, to put it another way, each acre of ground receives about eighty times a much water as an average member of the population requires. One would think that with such a rainfall there would be little difficulty about giving each town or city all the water i

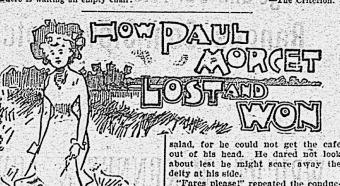
The popular notion that Americans are the greatest travelers in the world, that the "density" of railway traffic in the United States is greater than in European countries, is shown to be erroneous by a highly interesting work on railway traffic just compiled by the University of Pennsylvania. As a matter of fact, the density of railway traffic in the United States is much less than that in most European countries. While in 1805 there were 69,000 passengers to a mile of railread in the United States, there were 163,000 in Russia, 228,000 in Switzerland, 238, 000 in France, 265,000 in Germany approximately 450,000 in Great Brit ain, and 500,000 on the State railron'

of Belgium.

In the advertising world we are con stantly hearing the word "originality" bandled about as though it were vocabulary in itself, or as though there existed only one species of the article. observes Profitable Advertising. The "utter lack of originality" on the part of this or that advertisement writer or designer is the one string on which those who can strike no chord are twanging. Every man seems to have appointed himself a critic of all other men, and the right of the individual for be original in his own way, or according to his own ideas of originality, is practically denied. But however loudly the uninformed may sermonize the addle-pated babble, or the incompe tent prate on the subject of originality in advertising, it must be remembered that they are not the real judges. The only court that is empowered to render a verdict is the Public, and in the presence of this supreme judiciary it would be more becoming for the chean theorists to keep silent.

It's out from the city, O my heart,
With its want of pity, its weight of pain,
Through the gloom of the hollow night I'd And the smiles that are joyous despite the tears,
And tender words that one understands,
And then, to banish the cark of years,
The touch of a mother's hands! For the happy hills again!

For I know where a backlog's embers glow
In a chimney's cavernous mouth, and
where
With its empty honors, its myriad ills,
Back through the hollow night we'll start
For the home upon the hills!
—The Criterion.



out of his head. He dared not look about lest he might scare away the "Fares please!" repeated the conductor, and Paul fumbled in his pocke

He was obliged to reach his long arm behind her in passing out the coin, and his heart beat some fearfully delight ful measure as he wondered if the day would ever come when he might freely throw a protecting arm-"Can't change more than two dolars!" interrupted the conductor.

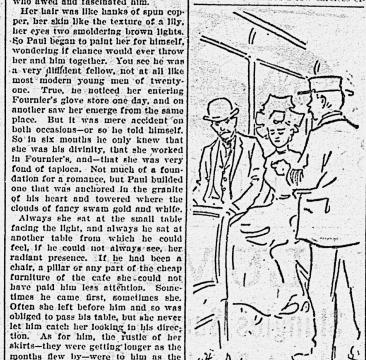
Paul looked up across her face at the man, who continued: "This is a five-dollar gold-picce. Haven't you anything less?" T was in a little cafe in Dryades "Oh, yes," Paul said, again extending that lucky arm. "I thought it was street that Paul Morcet saw her first, a demure, beautiful child

quarter I gave you."
But in taking back the gold piece his Being a painter of fine fancy, Paul had hand involuntarily brushed the shim-mering auroole of her hair, his fingers a hard time keeping his eyes off her flower-like face, but being a serioustrembled, the coin slipped from his minded, reverent young fellow and having a sister of his own, he reined grasp.
"Did you drop it?" grunted the con

his worshiping glances and contented of her on the tissue napkins of the fine it. Here's the quarter."

Ind. it. Here's the quarter."

Paul blushed furfously as he passed himself with making furtive sketches out the money. The flower-like face and out of it he stole many a lingering impression of the lovely creature The conductor made a few careless ef-



CAN'T CHANGE MORE THAN TWO DOLLAR forts to find the lost gold plece, but perhaps with visions of the empty ca and a lonely search for his own benefit he gave it up and left Paul to his own sources. If the confused artist had been less deeply in love with the un. known girl beside him he might have at least wondered at her impassive behavior. She knew he had lost \$5 yet she sat there like a beautiful mage, blushing, fidgeting a little, but offering neither to stir nor aid in the search. What she didn't know wa hat the missing money constituted Paul's only hope of giving his mothe ind elster an outing with dinner at Lake Ponchartrain. He had only fory cents left after paying three fares, and there was nothing for them to do but turn about and get back to the

But he made no move. He swould not have disturbed the gottlieside him for an ocean of five-dollar gold pieces. He would take his change for saiding the money at the journer's end. When the car was empty he bade his mother and sister wait for him in the little depot, and he did search most carefully for the coin. He gave it up when the bell rang to start back for the city, and made the most of the twenty-fiv ents at his disposal. But the after noon had lost its glories for him be cause in his wanderings about the lake he saw no more of the girl of the cafe. His mother thought he was worrying about his lost coin, but his sister ral-Hed him in a most unwonted ammne Mering to wage a box of benbons that he'd get back the money.

"How on earth can I get it back? e asked, glad to be misunderstood,

And so they wagered, going home a lusk tired but happy. It was the very next day at lunchcon in the old cafe that Paul turned over his plate to find beneath a tiny packet of paper marked "Mr. "Paul Morcet." He unwrapped it. A fivedollar gold piece fingled out upon his plate. He looked up-for the first time in his life he looked directly in te those two smoldering brown lights and-she was smiling like the morning lushing like it too. The paper was in his shaking fingers, and as he stood

Dear Sir-This is your money that you lost yesterday. If your sister didn't tell you, you may speak to me.

. Yours respectfully CELESTE CONSTANT. Paradise had opened then. Paul vas at her side in a moment, thanking her. She put her white hands over conductor came to Paul for the fares her flushed face and laughed into them a low, sweet, irrepressible song that

"You may sit there, Mr. Morcet," he pointed to s chair opposite her if—are you sure your sister did no tell you?' And she blushed again pouting now so that Paul made haste to reassure ber. "Sister? My sister? Do you kno

"No, only yesterday at Ponchartrain I told her—that is, we met." Then he forgot his sister and the picnic—everything, everybody, but Ce leste. He wanted to thank her, to mosphere of her glorified presence She got back to her old, demure self presently and deftly kept the question away from the coin incident. When he left her at the door to Fournier's he, treading upon sunbeams, said:

"So you will not tell me where you found my coin?" elevator shaft is not exactly a pleasant She looked at him tantalizingly a sec ond, then:
"It fell inside my collar," she sald, and blushing again, she fled into the the incident.

night after he had related the essen tial parts of his experience with Miss Constant, "I'll pay you-that box of bonbons if you'll guess where the cold was while i was looking for it." "But I promised not to tell."
"No bonbons, then," severely.

"Secret, then," she pouted, "cross your heart?" He made the sign.
"It was in Miss Constant's stock ing," she whispered, "slipped all the

"That'll do!" said Paul, pulling th box of sweetmeats from his pocket .-John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

JEWEL OF A SERVANT. old Not Stay Long, But Did Not Steal Anything.

"I imagine people must get tired of hearing their neighbors complain about the question of servants," remarked a woman in the Government service, to a "I guess they do." acquiesced the

others relate their experiences we can say, 'I have troubles of my own,' " The woman who started the conversation told how many servants she had employed during a short time, and how they had not given satisfaction. "Finally," she said, "I sought relief by doing what I thought was an act of charity and at the time gelting a woman who I thought would be a ewel. She was a white woman, the

irst woman of my own color I had ever mployed." aken from an institution where a great mount of charity is done. She was given the best room in the house, and in the morning when breakfast was iver she bundled up the dishes in a erry and gave the appearance of beling a rapid and willing worker. In the afternoon when her employer re- friends and relatives. It was death. The urned home the dishes were still piled where she had seen them in the mornng. The washtub, boller and from had evidently washed and froned her dear Mrs. —, I found the work was too hard for me."

her employer for so short a time, "for Chinese a Language Beyond Rules.

Professor Herbert Allen Giles, of mbridge University, England, in his rst lecture on the Dean Lung foundaon at Columbia University, spoke on he Chinese language. In part as fol-

ie spoken and the written, which are ntirely different and distinct. The olloquial language is more easily aculred than French or German. There re no declensions or conjugations, no regular verbs, and the diligent atuent can make himself understood in bree months. The book language is a study of a lifetime. Few people can read a Chinese book or write a Chinese etter, and women in particular seem o fall in this. The Chinese never possessed a gram-

nar. The language is beyond rules. It is always spoken in menosyllables, root ideas, which are adapted to surrounding circumstances and suffer no change. Sounds to the number of 420 represent 42,000 words. They are dis-tinguished by subtle modulations of one. The Chinese speak in couplets: thus, to say "eye" they say "eye" and "ball," the second word or character tending to distinguish the first, which ften means a dozen different things. The Chinese written language is uni ormly understood all over China, and is practically the same to-day as it was 2500 years ago. It looks like a mass of signs, dots and dashes, but is really intelligible. To express the words "flattery" and "treacherous" the Chinese employ the character meaning "woman" with other characters. Friendship" is indicated by two ands; "greatness" by the sun and moon, and so on. Originally drawings, the characters are now words.-Ne

York Post. How Hadley Asked For Wife, A story is told in faculty circles a Yale which goes back to 1891 for its lme setting, and concerns itself with President Hadley's manner of asking the late Governor Luzon B. Morris, of Connecticut, for the hand of his darelymade the call, which was to determine his future, just at the time when the re-election of Governor Morris was in grave doubt, and the courts were deating the matter and the legislature refusing to ratify it. "What can I do or you, Arthur?" asked the older man. indly, suspecting that his daughter was the reason of the visit. "I have come to you," said Professor Hadley, making his famous forearm gesture, "to know definitely whether no I may call you Governor."--New York Tribune.

It is estimated that there are not more than 10,000 elephants left in the world, and five of these will be killed for every one born. Some day it will be worth while to have an elephant on re's hands.-Minneapolis Times.

TALES ther, dropped it and cut the deck PLUCK badly with its edge. With a glance at the new officer, he burst into furious cursing at the other man for not atching it. Mr. Eaton turned quietly o him and said: "If you don't shut that foul head up. I'll shut it for you!"

Thoughts of a Falling Mad.

save a little soreness in the back.

ly the boards at the bottom.

pulled my swing up on the pulleys. "Then came the horrible jerking,

some mysterious im-

pulse or action, I turned over and pre-

pared to alight in a sitting position.

"Then the sensation grew pleasau

above the earth, while the object

ped the stick and gave me

scratches and then I thought of the

boards at the bottom. I knew they were about fifteen inches apart, and

with the vision of these boards before

as I passed the different floors.

"It didn't burt, I just felt as if :

thousand cannon boomed all at once into my ears and then all was black.

"Next I awoke as they carried me

to the ambulance. I thought about

gets hurt he curses. An ironworker

can give a trooper pointers on profan-ity, but somehow death came looming

up before me again-I went through

it all over in my mind, and I did not

cuss. I haven't the habit, however,

to realize I was alive-that I was no

in a new world, and then I felt thank-

ful. The sky seemed bluer and the

solved never to go up in the air again

When an ironworker gets a fall he is

no more good at the business. I won't

go up any more, but up to yesterday I always felt comfortable in the air,

The Fighting Mate.

owardly second mate who was finally

discharged at Bombay. His success

was a splendid specimen of a seaman

not too tall, finely proportioned, and

The first morning he was on board

we were washing decks. Mr. Eaton.

the new second mate, was having a

look around the ship, and stayed for-

ward, where two men were passing

water out of the blg wash-deck tub.

of a very pleasant face.

swinging by two ropes."

sun brighter than it ever did and I re

fell five stories yesterday.

ADVENTURE The man, a huge New York nonde cript, deceived by Mr. Eaton's pleasant look, strode up to him, swearing orribly and threatening to kill him. For answer the second mate leaper him and seized him by the throat and waistband, and the next minute he was flying over the rail into the HY, I feel bully; I was wishing they would let

sea. Mr. Eaton turned swiftly, and was me go out and roll on the lawn." said the man who in mid-rush at him with a squarely planted blow on the chin, which land-Falling one hundred feet down an ed him a clucking hear in the scup-

By this time the other men had seen sensation—one has no time for "feeling," and it is not often that after it is over there are pleasant memories of "Kill him!" Presently Eaton was the centre of a howling gang threatening Frank G. Zels, of 2933 Gray street, his life. But he armed himself with a s a restless patient at St. Joseph's "norman," a handy iron bar from the Hospital to-day. His cheek and lip are windlass, and none of them dared face scratched and his right little finger is him with that terrible weapon. The wrapped up. Otherwise there is no skipper and the first mate came rushridence of the accident which befell ing forward, and ranged themselves him at the new Adams Hotel, Eigh- by the side of the second mate. centh and Welton streets, yesterday, two minutes the whole tone of the ship was altered. It was never again "I can't tell just how I feel." said he, necessary to resort to violence.

laughing, as if he was glad to see a visitor, this morning. "I went 'siss-boom' with just a little accent on the Engineer David Whitsell was bringsiss, and I have been lying here won- ing Burlington train No. 186 from Lydering how much brain I have. I one to Denver yesterday afternoon. defing how much brain 1 have. 1 ons to Denver yesterday atternoon. 1t didn't think I had much gray matter in my skull until I was being carried to the ambulance. Ordinarily, I would not have paid any attention to the grade permits of high speed, and No. 1861 was making time, flashing past that the mine buildings and a few houses scatdidn't, but when I started to fall evmine buildings and a few houses scaterything flashed before me; it seemed tered on the outskirts of the town. that I could see every nall, every chip Rounding a curve, W. J. Fickler and block on the floors and particularriding in the cab, grabbed Whitsell's "Before I fell I felt the rope on one side of my swing giving way. Then had seen a red flag, the signal of dan-I remembered swinging out of a seven-ger, waving down the track. The dis-story building recently with half-a-ton tance was probably 800 feet. The enfriend, "but then you know we all story building recently with half-a-ton tance was probably 800 feet. The have such troubles, and when we hear of fron for a fire escape, all hanging gineer with all haste applied the or the two ropes that supported me, and reversed the lever. The heavy and I wouldn't believe one of them was breaking. I yelled out at the space below to let that rope alone, speed, came to a stop within twenty

believing some one was tampering feet of a little child, a girl about two with the free ends by which I had years of age, wearing a red cloak with The child was standing between the breaking of strand after, strand-it rails, as if rooted there, gazing at the seemed to unravel and break by bits. locomotive with the liveliest curiosity. I suppose it took two seconds for me It was the color of the cloak, a mera to start, but it seemed like twenty minutes. When I saw the cause of one of steel, that had saved her from death end of my board sinking I reached for under the wheels. As the train was the other rope, but—siss—down I went, slowing up, Whitsell gare the whistle As I slid off the board I thought a leeway and with hoarse screams and dozen things. First I realized like a the bell tried to frighten the child into flash of lightning that I was facing a realization of her danger. There was death without a chance in my favor. a horrible fear in the hearts of both No. I never thought of the mean things men that the train would not stop in

The whistle attracted the attention death-sure and swift, coming at me of the inmates of a miner's house near like a cyclone, and I relaxed to dle; a the track. A woman rau swiftly to thousand rushing noises seemed to bewilder me for an instant-a very, very cloak, kissed it as she hugged it toown garments and departed. On the bottom of the shaft. My head was the slight embankment. She forgot to bottom of the shaft. My head was the slight embankment. She forgot to bottom of the shaft. My head was the slight embankment. She forgot to bottom of the shaft. My head was the slight embankment. She forgot to bottom of the shaft. My head was the slight embankment. She forgot to dear Mrs. ——, I found the work was pointed down and I turned over. I thank the train crew, but that didn't matter. They were used to stopping. short instant-shorter than a clock can her breast, burst into weeping as she

Whales Attacked His Boat.

seemed to be riding on the wind Denald Todd, a fisherman, of Van couver, had a very dangerous experishot by like cannon bails. I seemed to ence with ferocious whales which atbe a reverle when I reached the third tacked blin and stove in his sloop. floor-I know it was the third for I Todd, with his audistant, was prospectremembered later of having seen a stick projecting there—I felt a pain in China Hat, while I is just south of Milling for salmon ground to the no my face. My finger and my face tip- bank Sound. The sloop was anchored near the

hore, and at daybreak both occupants were awakened by a strange tumult.
As Todd pushed his head out of the hatchway to see what was the matter, be was startled by a blow on the me, forgetful of the flashes of light oow, which sent everything flying and was accompanied by the sound of crashing timbers. He was tossed to one side by the shock, and when he regained his leet and vins in - position to look around he was astonished to find the sloop surrounded by a lively school cursing. Every time an ironworker of whales, numbering some twenty or thirty and some fifty or sixty feet in length. They had followed a school of herring to the shore, and finding the sloop in their way, did not hesitate to attack it.

Though alarmed by the snorting and drew up my arms and legs and began blowing of the angry monsters, the two men succeeded in putting their out inshore by means of the anchor chain. The jibboom was swept clean away and the bow of the boat badly damaged by blows from the tails of the great fishes. - San Francisco Chron Father Puig's Battle With a Coyote.

Zels struck on one two-inch board and snapped it in twain. His back The Rev. M. Puig. Catholic rector, had an exciting encounter with a rabid oyote last Sunday night at the ranch struck the other and was bruised, but of Bryan Gallagher at Gussettville had it not been for the second board Texas. While conversing in the parlor he would have walked away, according to his own statements .- Denver after supper, the family heard the out to investigate, picking up a walking cane in the hall. On reaching the A ship at sea is an isolated world place of the disturbance he found the dog engaged in battle with a very Not only does the little floating village depend on the stoutness of the plank seneath it, but the safety and comfort large coyote, which quickly shook off of those on board depend on obedience antagonist and rushed opento intelligent orders. The man who mouthed at the reverend father. rules must rule often, as does a chief latter struck the coyote several blows en the head with the cane, but the tain of a half-savage tribe, by physical force. Mr. Frank T. Bullen, author of 'The Men of the Merchant Service,' less. Fortunately the battle had brought the contestants to the vicinity no advocate of violence on the part of officers, but, as he explains, if there of the woodpile, from which Fathe is no weight of force behind an order, Puig snatched a stick, and, with a men will always be found who wil few well-directed blows, quickly dis atched his antagoulst, escaping himdisobey. One of Mr. Bullen's earliest recollections of sailor life is of an in self from the encounter without scratch.-Galveston Daily News. The men had been demoralized by

It is estimated that the world's an aual production of cork amounts to 2.200,000 pounds, the output coming entirely from Portugal, Spain, France Italy and North Africa. The largest forests of cork trees are in Portugal, though the combined acreage of Tunis, Algiers and Morocco, 1,633,000, is slightly greater. Though the demand for cork lucreases yearly the supply As Mr. Eaton passed, one of them, in sight does not appear to be ample carelessly slinging a bucket toward the for present and future needs.

A Brooklyn genius has secured a patent for a curious device for creating energy by feeding a tape of explosive caps into a chamber where they are successively exploded by a mechanically driven hammer. The resulting gas from eack explosion passes into a pressure storage chamber, whence It is drawn into an engine in a manne similar to that in which steam is taken from a boiler into a steam engine.

In the Western Electrician is de scribed a laundry machine which is driven electrically, and has its ironing rolls heated by resistance colls. The machine has a capacity of 30,000 collars and cuffs per day of ten hours. The heated rolls are twenty-four inches The heating coils, which are placed inside the rolls, take a 220-volt current, which is also used for running the motor.

Bryan Donkin recently read to the British Institution of Civil Engineers a paper on the utilization of the gases from high furnaces to drive motors. For years the gases went to waste. When we consider that more than 40.-000,000 tons of metal are produced in such furnaces, it is clear that the waste was enormous. About fifty years ago the subject began to be con sidered, and the gases were utilized to drive blowers or to heat the air blown into the furnaces themselves. But it was not until they were employed to drive motors directly that the utiliza ion approached completeness. Motors of 1000 or even 1500 horse power in Belgium and Germany. England behind in this regard.

ent tones, each indicative of a special stood by its companions. The barndoor fowl is credited with from nine to twelve distinct vocal sounds, each capable of a special interpretation by its fellows. The gestures of the lower animals are either facial, like the grimaces of the monkey, or changes of bodily attitude, like those of a dog After citing the above mentioned facts the President of the Anthropological Section of the British Association, in a recent address, went on to say that he thought it might not be unreasonably inferred that the remote progenitors of man relied upon equally lowly means of communication and that from such humble beginnings speech has been slowly evolved. Even yet we find gestures, facial expressions and certain vocal sounds often more clo-

In the introduction to his fourth list of new double stars discovered and measured with the thirty-six-inch telescope of the Lick Observatory, Pro fessor Altken gives the following statistics of general interest. In his systematic search for new double stars he the matter serious consideration?" has pointed upon and examined 10,900 tars. Of these 530 had already been catalogued as double by earlier observers, but only 308 of them were is close as five seconds. In the stars xamined Professor Altken found 301 ther double stars all unrecorded and ill less than five seconds in distance. It thus appears that a systematic ex mination of the whole heavens on this plan would result in doubling the num Professor Aitken's discoveries about en per cent. have distances exceeding four seconds: seventy per cent, have listances not exceeding two seconds bout forty-three per cent, have distances not exceeding one second; about twenty-one per cent have distances not

exceeding one-half second. "Look here, my dear," said the man

to his wife, as he glanced through the oblituary notices in the paper, "here Is poor Aunt Jane dead; she is going to e buried this evening, and I ought o go to the funeral." "Of course you should," said Dear, you must get ready at once and hur-

street car and in half an hour in the een Aunt Jane (he was a busy man), and he had almost forgotten her exisbare church a feeling of sadness stole over him. He remembered the early take their places. For some years he days of his childhood when Aunt Jane has employed and found more satiswas a frequent visitor at the house, and the many little kindnesses she had and keeps his possessions in better done for him. His childhood seemed so far away, there had been so many changes since, so many of the people associated with it had passed away, and, as he thought of it all, the tears rose to his eyes. The ceremony proin the yard, and Father Pulg started | ceeded, and the mourners at last passed up to the front for a last look at the face of the dear one. The man, his eyes still moist, stopped suddenly, for a second, as he looked upon the quiet face, and then he looked again. He had not seen Aunt Jane for a long time, but he knew her well enough to know that while this was a woman of about the same age and evidently he same name, it was not Aunt Jane He drew a long breath as he passed down the alsle and out into the street. and now he does not attend funerals

l'eary Might Uso It.

York Times.

without previous investigation.-New

The latest novelty is the automobile sleigh, according to London Graphic which is similar in construction to the motor cars in use for passe been done away with and the vehicle placed on runners, while the motor is connected with what looks like a Utah. The reason is obvious. Ala. paddle-wireel of a steamboat in miniature. The wheel, which is constructed entirely of steel, catches in the frozen snow and so drives the sleigh forward. These motor sledges travel at twice the speed of a sleigh drawn by horses, and so a new and press an opinion. exciting pastime is provided."

So slow they go! So slow! So slow!
The huurs of waiting and of woe!
When we must toil till set of sun—
It is so long ere day is done.
The hours of darkness feebly grope.
Toward morning when, untouched by hope,
The pendulum swings to and fro.
So slow they go! So slow! So slow! So swift they shift! So swift! So swift! The hours when pleasures gaily drift

THE HOURS.

The hours when pleasures gaily drift
Adown the sun-kissed stream of time,
With silken sails of love and rhyme,
These are the truest and the best,
Worth all the rigors of the test,
But vanished like an elfin gift.
So swift they shift! So swift! So swift!
—Washington Star.



Victor-"How is your new mamma Bobby?" Bobby-"She does very well for an amateur."-The Smart Set. Gladys-"Why is it that ministers usually marry so young?" Harold-"Ch, that's the only game of chance they're allowed to play!"-Puck.

All-that glitters is not gold,
'Tis this that prompts the feeling
That when your umbrella's old,
It isn't worth the scaling.
-Philadelphia Record.

Manager (of the automobile comroad?" The Would-be Chauffeur-"Sure! When you you over a guy, get away!"-Puck.

Miss Lightly-"I see that they now ax bachelors in Argetina." Elderly-"I decided some time ago that I should spend the winter down in that delightful climate."—Tit-Bits. Hoax-"If you go the right way about it it's easy to convince a man that he's wrong." Joax-"Yes; the hard part is making him admit that he's convinced."-Philadelphia Record.

She used to fancy tragedy.

But now it's farce, for she
Has bought a set of store teeth
That are pearly as can be.
—Philadelphia Record. Mrs. Styles-"Oh, Henry! I saw a beautiful hat at the milliner's this afternoon. It was a perfect dream." Mr. Styles-"Well, dear, just dream that you bought it."-Boston Tran-

Judge-"Have the letters been duly examined by the handwriting expert?"
Prosecutor—"Yes, your honor." Judge "Very well, let the handwriting expert now be examined by the insanity expert."-Ohio State Journal.

"They have just established telestations all over the Alps." Isn't that nice! When they get lost up there now, all they'll have to do will be to call up the St. Bernard dogs."-Cleveland Plain-Dealer,

In A. D. 2002. "Teacher," said the bright little son of the poor billionaire, "is it true that the multiplication table one hundred years ago began with the very lowest units?" "Yes," said the kind teacher, "In those early days it. didn't begin 'twice one million is two million,' as it does now."-Philadelphia

"So you wish to leave to get mar-'Oh, I have, sir." was the earnest r ply. "I've been to two fortune tellers and a clairvoyant, and looked in a "I've been to two fortune tellers his hair, and been to one of those as terrologers, and to a meejum, and they all tell me to go ahead, sir. I ain't one to marry reckless, sir."-Tit-

The Duties of the Women One of the recent visitors of importance arrived at a Fifth avenue botel from Germany with his wife and two maids. The maids were oldish, quier looking women who attracted no attention beyond an expression of surprise that the wife required the dees of two women. It was not until the party had left the hotel and gone two women were learned.

back to take part in the ceremonies of receiving Prince Henry. His wife remained in San Francisco, while he came back to New York. With the distinguished foreigner arrived one of the gray-haired maids. She was not in the service of the family for the sake of the wife, but for her husband y off."

She acted as his valet and looked after
In ten minutes the man was on the his clothes and his other comforts

just as a man would have done.

Her employer explained to one of held. It was a long time since he had his friends that he traveled a great deal and was weary of dishonest and drinking valets, who had repeatedly caused him trouble in foreign countries when he was unable to get any one to take their places. For some years he factory a woman, who is more honest condition .- New York Sup

Under the Tommy.

When he questioned his mother as o why father went to an office and what he did there, his mother said: Father goes to the office to make bread and butter for us, dear.". Last week mother and son went down to that wonderful office. mother was talking busily the child went on a tour of-investigation. Not n box or drawer within his reach escaped his bright eyes. At each pile of snuffy, dusty papers which he discovered the child's face grew more lisappointed and perplexed. A little sharply father said: "Tommy, what are you after in those boxes and drawers?" "I was looking for the oread and butter mother said you

-New York Sun. Abbreviation of Names of States, One of the strict rules of the Post office Department is that the names f the following States and Territories shall never be abbrevlated in the diecting of a letter: Alaska, Hawaii, Idaho, Iowa, Ohlo, Oregon, Samoa and might be mistaken for Alabama; Id for Indiana; O. for either Ohio, Orcgou or Oklahoma: To, for Idahe, etc.

made," replied the child in a fear-

ful way, "and I didn't find one slice."

Some people can express a crunk more intelligently than they can ex-

who awed and fascinated him.

fond of taploca. Not much of a foun

one that was anchored in the granite

clouds of fancy swam gold and white

have paid him less attention. Some

times he came first, sometimes she Often she left before him and so was

obliged to pass his table, but she never

let him catch her looking in his direc

tion. As for him, the rustle of he

skirts-they were getting longer as the

months flew by-were to him as the rustle of an augel's wing. Matter

were that had with him. He love

her the better that she was so modes

May that Paul Morcet took his mother

was an invalid, on the little dumm

who was feeble, and his sister, who

so aloof, so unattainable of all men.

PAUL BEGAN TO PAINT HER. railroad that ran out Canal streef and hrough a dozen shady, green avenue to Old Pouchartrain. It was to be gala day for the old widow and her two children, and she was very proud of her handsome son. He found them seats together, and himself sat further back by a window, through which I watched the beauty of the spring and saw only a myriad variations of the one vision that filled his mind. In fancy he was again in the old cafe in Dryades street. Then the car stopped. he familiar swish of skirts fell his ear, he turned about and looked in into the face of her of the cafe. When she saw him she turned away as to seek another place, but every sent was occupied, and so she slipped softly into the place beside him, and he lumbering, screeching, wheezing train became an apotheosis of moving glory-a charlot of the sun. When the for himself and his mother and sister he came very near ordering shrimp confused bim.