'After all his library buildings are up Mr. Carnegie can find a home in nearly every city of 10,000 inhabitants in the country.

The blow has fallen. New York tocicty has been forced to give up pingpong because it is within reach of the middle classes. Pity the sorrows of the

Byron wrote that man's control of the ocean stops with the shore. In his most poetic visions he never foresaw 1 community of interests in steamship

The musket used by Major John Buttrick at the North Bridge in Con cord, on April 19, 1775, has been presented by his two great-grandchildren, the only remaining members of the family, to the State of Massachusetts, and it is to be deposited in the State House in Boston for permanent preser-

A physician is responsible for the assertion that ninety per cent. of the anonymous abusive letter writing is done by women. This he explains by saying that such letters are usually the result of a disease that he calls grapholdeophrenia. The physician says, that it is an emotional disease, and requires skilled medical treat-

The beautiful symbolism of the wedding ring, which has been accepted as meaning fidelity without end, has been declared by a West ern professor to be a representative of the manacle by which in earlie nges the master led away the slave The professor calls it " a barbari tradition that fills no function whatever in this modern twentieth cen-

Dr. J. A. Mitchell, professor of geology at Mount St. Mary's College, claims to have found a slab of red sandstone near Emmittsburg. Md., which contains footprints of a dinosaur. The exact species is thought to be the thespesius, or herbivorous dino. saur. This animal may have attained a maximum size of twenty-five feet in length and twelve feet high. The footprints date back to a period millions of years age.

A number of cases of relics, toys, musical instruments, models of houses, and facial masks were recently delivered to the American Museum of Natural History in Washington. They were collected by the Jessup expedition in Northeastern Siberia. Among the boxes was one which contained several dozen phonograph cylinders on which the natives had been induced to record their speech and songs. That

A woman's paper in Vienna, edited by a woman, recently asked a number of artists, physicians and art critics, for their opinions on the subject of reform in woman's dress. Professor Roller, President of the Society of Artists of that city, said, among other things that he would like to see more "truthfulness" in woman's dress. He objects to buttons that do not button. clasps that do not clasp, bows that fasten nothing, and sham waistcoats and

In England the marrying age is steadily advancing. Mothers now advise their daughters not to think of marrying until they are twenty-five at least; whereas in the old days it was regarded as a matrimonial achievement if the girls were all married off before they were twenty. The age of thirty-two is not now an unusual one for a woman to marry; but some fifteen or twenty years since she would, at that age, have been regarded as hopelessly an old maid, and would probably have been wearing a cap!

"The original may made by George Washington in 1775 of the lands on the Great Kanawha River, West Virginia, granted to him by the British Government in 1763 for his services in the Braddock expedition, is now in the possession of the Library of Congress," says the National Geographic Magazine. "The map is about two by five feet, and is entirely in the handwriting of Washington. The margin i filled with notes, also in Washington's handwriting, describing the boundary marks set by Washington and different features of the tract."

Salt Lake City is about to lose one of its landmarks. The old schoolhouse where the children of Brigham Young ere educated is to be torn down to Lake room for some modern structure. Techoolhouse was built in 1860, and pupils who attended it the first five years of its existence were exclusively the children of the Mormon prophet. Later the children of a few of the leading Mormons were permitted to attend, also, but practically the school was conducted for the instruction of the little Youngs. There were about twenty-five of them in the school, and it is recorded that they sat on benches and did their sums on their slates quite like children of a less prolific parentage. The first schoolmaster employed for this institution is still alive, though well along in his

By Frank Stockton.

Henry Clayton, Esq., was a obliged to swim. New York lawyer, it was his habit to Hal thought the to with his family every year into the ng, fishing, rowing and tramping which that wild and picturesque rezion afforded him. His son Hal in-

dome, which he called his study, and who was waiting for him. which was furnished according to his own ideas. There were a good many imbition to hang the head and antiers

a deer which he himself should shoot. His father encouraged blin in ouragement than this.

nd his family were established in their camp in the woods. Early one bright out on their first deer hunt. Mr. Clayto guide to the ordinary haunts of the er a walk of three or four miles be and Hal came to the edge of an arm

self behind this big, flat rock, and wait shore. antil a buck comes down to drink. The you will have an opportunity to show

olor of the stone.

in order to get a shot it was often been afraid of the water, ecessary to wait a long time at a place

where he hoped a deer would appear, resting upon the ground. waited for a while, and then, when he

his rifle and held his breath. peared, then a neck, but it was not the read and neck for which he had been and Hal was near enough to see the eauty of the large, lustrous eyes, Out into the open space between the

ooked to the left, then she looked out bled. Something was coming: which she had just emerged. Then in an Instant, as if she had

said, "It is all right; come along, my actly what Hal had been expecting eave the shelter of the forest.

trotted after her and lowered his graceful little head, but he merely wet his self to other deer as an example o nose; he did not seem to care for water. The doe, after taking another look nd see how nice it was to stand in the sunny air, so different from the atm ool water.

his tiny boofs, and he moved impa- the bright sunlight. tiently backward and forward along the shore as if he thought his mother

to the fawn's annoyance. She even and he knew it must be controlled if walked further into the water; until he wanted to make a good shot.

The Yet in his excitement he could not vard two or three times he went to stamped; then, encouraged by his ground the water, the trees and the to be speaking gently to him all the

still for a minute. ing as if he hated very much to have the buck. With a quick movement he wet feet he bounded away. Then he turned his head toward the water, his the Fortnightly Review. turned to look at his mother, hoping, ears bent forward, his eyes dilated and probably, that she would think he had from his mouth came a strange, shrill, done enough, and that she would come whistling sound. He was frightened; out and cease her efforts to make him do a very unpleasant thing. The doe nothing that seemed to indicate dan- They use about a billion feet of lumber probably knew what was in the mind ger, but the deer had sharper senses in a year. The sawmills consume of her son, but instead of paying some than his, Probably it was only a fox twenty times as much.

AL CLAYTON was the son attention to his evident appeals she of a sportsman; that is to say, although his father, the water was so deep that she was

Hal thought that the little fawn now he was going to lose his mother; that wo montes he could enjoy the hunt-ng, fishing, rowing and tramping leave him where he was. Made brave by this anxiety he forget everything in the frantic desire to be with her, whererited his father's love of outdoor ever she might be going or whatever sport, and was already a fairly good she might be doing, and he plunged isherman and a very good shot, and into the cold water. He splashed and sherman and a very good shot, and the enjoyed the Adirondack life quite kicked and tried to jump, but in a minuch as did his father. kicked and tried to jump, but in a minute he was out of his depth, paddling Hal had a little room of his own at as fast as he could toward the doe Hal watched these proceedings with

enough that the little creature, like as a vacant space where it was Hal's nearly all animals except man, was able to support himself in the water. and to swim without being taught to do so, but it also seemed plain to Hal his ambition, and gave the boy on his that the fawn did not like cold water Steenth birthday a fine new rifle; it is and would need a good deal of educaertain there could be no greater en- tion by example before he would have proper confidence in himself and run to A few weeks afterward Mr. Clayton water if pursued. On he went, with not much mor

than his head out of the water, and norning Hal and his father started working his little legs with an excited energy that soon took him to his mothon was a good woodman, and needed er. Then she swam gently round him, game in the vicinity of his camp. Af- parently endeavoring to encourage him. But the fawn dld not want encouragement. He wanted his mother to go Here Mr. Clayton stopped. back to the shore, and to take him with "Now, Hal," said he, "I am going to her, and as soon as he got a chance he cave you here to shoot your first buck made as if he would climb on her back. that is, if you should be so lucky as This pulled her down in the water, and That open space down so, without any regard for the feelings ere, about 200 feet away, is a place of her son, she shook him off and swam where the deer come out. Settle your- to a little distance, moving toward the

wind is all right, so he will not be apt to discover you if you lie hidden. Then behind sie kept out of his reach, alhether or not you are a good shot, though she always kept her eyes on I am going off to another spot for deer, bim, and seemed to be urging him to think I shall be back about swim ashore without her help.

In a short time the doc was standing

When Mr. Clayton had departed Hal on dry land, and when the fawn could told his story. began to prepare himself for work, touch bottom he gave a great bound Laying his rifle on a depressed portion up the shelving beach, and began rac of the rock, where it was concealed ing backward and forward as if to get from view, he settled himself comfort- warm by exercise. Meanwhile his from view, he settled himself comfort warm by exercise. Steamwhite the lave been able to do that, but I should ably where he could look over the reck mother stood looking at him with evibe glad to believe I might have been without exposing more than his eyes dent pride. Although his temper may and gray felt hat, which was nearly the have been ruffled by the way his mother had treated him, he was now as He had heard a great deal of deer happy as any little fawn could be. He unting, and he knew very well that had already forgotten he had ever

The doe, having performed her motiwhere deer might show themselves: er duty, lay down in a sunny spot to of a lake about half a mile from the consequently he had brought his camera with him. He was very fond of to emulate her in this respect stretched aking photographs, especially of out-himself on the ground beside her, not in the graceful attitude she had as-

the performances of the doe and the became tired of this he took a photo- fawn Hal had not even thought of hi graph of another pretty scene near by. rifle. To shoot at any time, or under For about half an hour after this he any circumstances, a little fawn and sat behind the rock and waited and its affectionate mother would have vatched, and just as he was beginning been not only unsportsmanlike and if o think it would be well to take an legal, but shamefully cruel. And now other photograph in order to beguile after the boy had, in a manner, made the tedium of this very slow sport be the acquaintance of the pair, and had saw a decided movement of the leaves taken so much interest in the swimin a mass of bushes at the edge of the ming lesson he would have feit almo wood near the place his father had told inclined to shoot any one who should He laid his hand upon dare to shoot that doe and fawn.

While he had been watching swimming scene be had forgotten the camera, but now he remembered I and was just about to take a picture of waiting and hoping; it was the head of the fawn and its mother, resting after a doe, on which grew no branching their bath when the pretty creature antiers. But it was a beautiful head, made a sudden movement. The fawr raised its head, and the doe, without rising, turned her eyes in the direction

woods and the water the doe stepped. Instantly Hal put down his camera revealing the whole of her graceful and laid his hand upon his rifle. His orm. She looked to the right, she heart bent fast, his whole body tremover the water, and when she had thing which deer were not afraid of, nade these prudent surveys she turned for the fawn and its mother were no her head toward the bushes from in the least frightened. Could it be what he had been expecting?

Something did come, and it was ex lear!" out skipped a little fawn. He, waiting for, longing for. Without the too, raised his small head, looked to slightest hesitation a fine buck walked the right, to the left, and out over the out into the open. He did not look to water, as if he wished to assure himeff that his mother had been correct he did not even deign to look out over n telling him he was quite safe to the water. With a careless air he threw a glance toward doe and fawn The mother deer now walked down and then stepped forward to the water to the edge of the water and lowered his manner indicating that he felt perher graceful head to drink. The fawn feetly at home, and that there was no reason why he should not present him

He drank a little water, he publish bout her, deliberately walked for a little grass, and then he stepped toward short distance into the shallow water the spot where the doe and fawn were and then stopped and looked back- lying. He raised his head and appeared ward, as if inviting her son to come in to be breathing with delight the warm. phere of the shaded depths of the for But the fawn had no fancy for anything of the kind. He pricked up his ears, he stamped upon the ground with

Hal's heart still beat fast, his hand was on his rifle, and he was trying should come out and behave herself hard to control the trembling of his like a respectable deer. The doe paid no attention, however, tion at the first sight of noble game,

fawn now became very much agitated, help being impressed with the rare and after springing backward and for beauty of the picture—the recumbent oc, the fawn again lying by her side the edge of the water and put in one the buck standing not far behind them, foct; then he drew it back and his head raised high, and in the backnother, who might have been supposed sky. Hal eagerly asked himself if it his own question before there was a must follow, yet we cannot shut ou Hal could_see nothing, could hear

on the other side of the water. Deer are often very much afraid of foxes, although we know of no good reason why they should be. But no matte what the cause, the buck was alarmed, body were pervaded by a sudden tre

The terror of the buck instantly comunleated itself to the doe and fawn; the one half-raised herself from the

It was a wonderful picture. Hal had never seen an engraving or painting which showed a group of deer at a mement of such intense nervous excite good opportunity for a shot.

There was no time for deliberation. The buck raised his head still higher and leaned a little toward the wood: the doe sprang to her feet; the little fawn slightly crouched as if about to make a bound-and Hal felt that whatever was to be done must be done in stantly. He seized the camera. Click! It was over.

At that moment the buck turned his head away from the water, the doe leaned forward there were three sudhad plunged into the bushes and out of

Hal sat down on the ground and

eaned his back against the rock. After his excitement there came a reac tion; he did not want to do anything was disappointed, he was happy. He the buck's head, with its branching antiers, which might have hung on the wall above his desk; thinking of the little fawn and its petulant way of stamping its hoofs upon the ground; thinking of the tender-eved doe so gen tly and steadfastly giving her little son a needed lesson in life; thinking of the grand buck, still alive and unbarmed standing in safety somewhere in the depths of the forest When Mr. Clayton came back

found his son still sitting by the rock. Well," he said, "did you see a buck?" "Oh, yes," said Hal. "Did be give you a chance for

thot?" "Yes," said Hal, "a fine one." Mr. Clayton looked about, but saw nothing which betokened that his son had shot a deer. "What," said he,

"did you miss him?"

father was completely mystified, he Mr. Clayton stood silent for a fee moments, looking at his son. "Well," said he, "I don't know that I should

The story of Hal Clayton's deer hund spread rapidly through the little camp families, all very well acquainted. In

boy friends, all busy fishing.
"Hello, Hal!" cried one of them The first thing he did with his camera, but the graceful action sumed, but with his slender legs reacher what are you doing who that the sumed, but with his slender legs reacher what are you doing who that the sumed, but with his slender legs reacher what are you doing who that the sumed, but with his slender legs reacher what are you doing who that the sumed in four directions, his head out of waited for a while, and then, when he the performances of the doe and the photograph it." He did not like this style of talk bu

e made no answer. Then Sam Curtis, the biggest boy of the little company "Hal," said he, "can you tell me hoy it feels to be a mollycoddy?"

"A what?" exclaimed Hal, the blood

usplug to bis face. 'A mollycoddy," replied Sam. "That's what you are. You haven't any busi ness to go hunting and fishing. You ought to stay with the girls and play roquet. Of all things I wouldn't be molly coddy."

Hal dropped his fishing line and tepped quickly toward Sam Curtis. That evening Sam Curtis was taking walk in the moonlight, when he met ome of his friends.

"Well, Sam," said one of them, by way of cheering him up. "how do you like the mollycoddy?" "Like him!" said Sam. "I like him well enough. There is nothing the matter with him. But the next time he wants to have anything to do with me am going to ask him to take my pho

ograph.' wall above Hal Clayton's desk, but in their place hangs a framed photograph. considerably enlarged from the orig inal, of a group of deer, with a lake and forest for a background. A good many of Mr. Clayton's sports

nen friends have come to look at this picture, and they all agree that it was not only very well taken, but that, as far as they know, it is a unique pie ture, showing a group of deer in a most unusual and interesting state of mind. Then, if Hal is not present, Mr. Clayon tells his friends the story I has just told you.-Youth's Companion,

Milliary Crimes.

Hardship and privations do not improve the temper, and insubordination easily intervenes, while the tempta tion of drink, if it is to be had, is too often irresistible to weak but wellmeaning men long deprived of such transgression which, if we are to trus vague reports, became at times epi demic, was the almost natural surrei der to physical exhaustion. To sleep on sentry is one of the most serior of military crimes; it is inexcusable from the military point of view, for the safety of thousands may hang upon the vigilance of one man, yet the strain of some wearisome, long-protracted march or fatiguing operation will sometimes explain what cannot be lefended. Nor can we shut our eyes possible guilt of a more contemptiole, if not more flagrant, kind. Misb navior before the enemy, cowardice, in plain English, is not absolutely un known in our or any other army; it is would be possible to take a photograph wiser, perhaps to draw a veil over its time, he put in both forefeet and stood before he fired. He had not answered exhibition and the punishment that But he diew back, and after stamp- sudden change in the appearance of eyes to the certainty of its occasional occurrence.-Major Arthur Griffiths, in

Pulp and Paper Mills. There are now more than 1100 pulp and paper mills in the United States.

OF AMB

CIZ

They Found the Moonshiners

TANDING out in the firelight plain marks for the antagonists, Internal Revenue Agen R. A. Hancock and Special Deputy Jeff Cundiff fought three hidien moonshiners and killed one. The exciting midnight battle took place Ionday night on Big Meeting Creek. n Hardin County, Asa Humble oung fellow just twenty-one, fell be cause he wouldn't run. After the fight they found him with two empty cliambers in his pistol and the weapon half. ocked. Major Hancock bears an ugly red welt on his face where a bullet craped the cheek.

Asa Humble was one of a gang that has been making "moonshine" in that vicinity for some time. A few weeks ago Major Hancock and Jeff Cundiff thought they had located the still. It was in a cave that opened out from the bottom of a sink-hole within a few yards of the county road. To enter be cave meant almost certain death, but Major Hancock and Cundiff de ermined to try.

They crept out one dark night and ropped down into the hole. Just the ength of a man's leg down in the hole ras a ladder that dropped away into darkness. Without a light, and as as possible, the two men climbed down the ladder into the unexthey used dark lanterns. It so happened that the moonshiners were not there, so the officers, after exploring the cave, noting the moonshiners' plans for defense, and securing evidence to show who were the members of the gang, crept away without disturbing anything. The moonshiners had hid-

den the worm, and still too securely for the searchers to find them. Nothing more was heard of the gang the outfit was located on Big Meeting reck, four miles north of Big Clifty. Major Hancock left town Monday Jeff Cundiff met him with five posse men. The party left Big Clifty at 10.20 o'clock Monday night, going north. It was about midnight when they came in. All started and reached the place. into the neighborhood of the still.

The outfit was located under a shelvwent on to surprise the 'shiner

Creeping as close as they could by taking advantage of the ground, the officers from a distance of twenty-five feet watched the 'shiners at work. There were three of them and they were just preparing to stop work for the night. Hancock and Cundiff crept up to fifteen feet, and then suddenly stepping out into the light with their

pistols drawn: "Surrender in the name of the Gov ernment!" Two moonshiners jumped back into

the shadow of the cliff, the third leaped ddewise and crouched behind the worm. And then three shots rang out ogether. A bullet seared Major Hancock's face, spinning him around.

Jeff Cundiff's pistol had already be run to work. As the old s traightened his hand went up and his big forty-four-calibre Colt spoke out. with the deputy's gun. The two were standing straight up in the firelight, dain marks themselves, and with only he flashes of their antagonists' pistols o shoot at. For a minute it was like the sound of a corporal's squad firing t will, then the two moonshiners who

had jumped back against the cliff roke away and ran down stream. The boy crouching behind the worn nly took more careful aim at the oficers. In another instant the firing vas over; the boy was dead.

The men who had run brushed past he guards on the lower path, taking pot shot as they ran past, and es-

Major Hancock and Jeff Cundiff exmined the young man who had fallen. He was dead, with a bullet hole brough the lower part of his nead. oth recognized him as Asa Humble. ne of the men for whom they were earthing. Next, while some of the osse laid him out as decently as they uld, others destroyed the still. Major Hancock spread his handker-hief over Humble's face. Then they cattered the fire and came away, aving the dead moonshiner lying here beside the chopped up remnants of his still.-Louisville Courier-Jour-

By the Alderman's Teeth. Alderman Louis Wallace's sound eeth were the means of saving nan's life at St. Joseph, Mich. To-day the city solon is being praised for a teat of personal bravery which finds in the bird's head. no parallel in the history of lake peril

All during the night a terrible southwest gale, accompanied by driving Beard, of Evansville, Ind., in trying snow, has prevailed. The high wind to reach a minister's house to be man played havee with the shipping on the ried, were forced to drive across St. Joe River between 6 and 12 o'clock, long stretch of bottom land covered and during those hours the channel by several feet of water. The buggy was in utmost confusion. At 9 o'clock was upset and the occupants thrown the steamer Tourist broke from her out. Tiesmann held his sweethears winter moorings at the III Docks, was in his left arm while he cut the harcarried across the river by strong curness, freeling the horse from the buggy rents, and stranded on a bar. Alder- The lovers then held on to the horse's an Wallace, with Willis Moulton, an tail until land was reached, a distance inploye, and Captain Arthur Habel, of nearly a mile. The wedding was out out from the shore in an open boat postponed. to get a line to the drifting vessel. Shortly before the rowboat reached the steamer it upset, and the three occu

Wallace and Habel reached the deck of the steamer, but Moulton, being weighted down by a heavy overcoat, barely succeeded in grabbing the onter rail, where he remained clinging for fully fifteen minutes. Many times Moulton pleaded with his companions o save him from being carried away by the heavy sea. To plunge to his rescue probably meant death for both. The two men on deck worked valiantly in an effort to save him, until their hands were benumbed by the cold water. As a last resort, and determined not to see his companion drown, Alderman Wallace walked out as far as possible, lay down on the deck, and taking Moulton's coat collar in his teeth, held him above the water for fully five minutes, or until help ar-

rived. Moulton was nearly unconsciou when dragged to safety. The Tourist was finally towed back and made fast to the dock. Several stanchions and a part of the rail were carried away by seas breaking over the main deck during the night. Alderman Wallace, when interviewed to-night, had not entirely recovered

from the effects of his exposure. He stated that he and Captain Habel tried in vain to lift Moulton from the water, but their hands being exposed both finally became so benumbed they could do nothing. He says finally it became necessary for him to seize Moulton's overcoat with his teeth to keep his head above the water, all efforts to land him having failed,-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Your readers will again be very glad to hear that the young Hindeo girl shikari bagged a leopard. This is the second occasion in which she has suc-cessfully bagged a leopard, and I may be taxed of unnecessarily occupying the columns of your valuable paper were I to give you the full details of plored cave, not knowing what might those two cases. But it would interest be awaiting them. Once in the cave, your readers to know the following After I reported in my first letter

how this lady had bagged a leopard a report reached her father, the Rajah of Jatpole, that a tiger made its appearance in the neighborhood and had killed a cow. Hearing this, the Rajah ordered a shikar party. His laughter, the young lady in question, happened to be there at the time, and equested that she might be allowed until Jeff Cundiff got information that to accompany the party. Thereupon the outfit was located on Big Meeting the Rajah explained to her all the dangers of the tiger-shooting, and said that it is not so easy to kill a tiger ffernoon at 4.30 o'clock for Big Clifty, as killing a leopard. But she could ot be moved. She said that so long as she is by the side of her father she will face any danger. The father gave

When lo! the tiger came with its leaps and bounds and the Rajale aimed at its ing ledge that jutted out from a big neck. This shot raised such an uproar cliff, around which Big Meeting Creek in the beast that I (who was one of makes a sharp elbow. Thus there the party) began to tremble; but the were two paths, one upstream and another downstream, for the escape of the young lady was so courageous and the moonshiners. Leaving three men resolute in her purpose that she immeat the downstream or lower path Ma-for Hancock with Jeff Cundiff and the Just above the armpit. When the least other two possemen crept back of the fell roaring on the ground, licking the ledge around to the upper path. The wound, the father, thinking the tiger two possemen were placed on guard would not have been killed at the shot here, and then Hancock and Cundiff received from his daughter, discharged

shikar is that a young lady of such a tender age should have steed up fearlessly at tiger shooting when grownup people fear for the horrible roaring the beast when it is wounded, and think many shikaries will congratdate her for her bold attempt in her having fired at the beast when it ounded .- Madras Mail.

A Nervy Indiana Train Dispatcher, The hurry of modern life causes the mmission of many blunders, but it kewise leads to the habit of quick thinking, which in turn sometimes corrects or prevents mistakes. This was true in the case of the Indiana train lispatcher mentioned in the news reports as having given wrong orders two fast freights which, approaching each other on a single track, were certain to collide. The dispatcher realized his error a few moments after the train had left his station, and it did not take him many seconds to realize that there was nothing to be done but to overtake that train, as there was n signal station between the two points from which the two were by this tin ive stood on a switch alongside th station, and the dispatcher was aboard of her with the engineer and firema in record time, the throttle was open and a stern chase for life had begut The train was caught in ten miles and switched to a siding with just ninute to spare before the other loco notive and its heavy cars went smash ng past. That dispatcher has the stuff in him of which heroes are made nen who, having made mistakes, are villing to risk their own lives in the effort to correct them. Boy's Fight With Big Eagle.

A great golden eagle, a most bear

iful specimen, measuring seven feet from tip to tip of wings and weigh Sandel, a boy of West Hemlock town ship, Pa., recently. Young Sandel crept up on the big bird unaware bile it was Teasting upon the carcass of a dead animal. It instantly at tacked the boy, bearing down on hin with wings wide extended. Sandel fowling piece loaded with No. 6 sho blazed away, the charge taking effect

Fred Tiesmann and Miss Rosfe

The one redeeming feature about eastles in the air is that you don't ants were plunged into the icy water. have to pay rent for them.

INDUSTRIAL French scientific fournals report that

walls in an hour, with twenty-five de

grees difference between the outdoor and inner temperature. An automobile truck is now em ployed for moving iron safes. It has we propelling motors and a third ele vates the safe to its place in the build ing. It requires three men and six and a haif minutes to place a safe on seventh floor. Formerly it required eight men two and a half hours.

resident of that place, named August Matitsch, bas devised a lacemaking machine, which is said to produce lace which is indistinguishable from the hand-made article. Many attempts have, we believe, been made to con truct such a machine, but heretofore without success. It is now believed, vised which will be practically sugessful, and will supersede hand labor in this work.

One of the Cerman electrical paper. ecently described an electrical plant n Norway for the manufacture of turf coal. It is stated that about fifty tons of turf are treated daily. The plant consists of twelve retorts, or furnaces in which the heat is produced electrically. Turf which has previously been pressed to free it from the greater parts of itsympisture is distilled in these furnaces, producing a number of y-products, as well as a very pure turf charcoal, which may be used as a subtitute for charcoal of wood, or for pit coal. The by-products are a gas suit able for heater purposes, a far residue from which ammonium sulphate and methylacohol are obtained, a gas oil and some paraffine.

An ingenious device is now successfully used in France by which the speed of a train may be seen at any noment by the engineer. It consists of a centrifugal pump driven by one of the locomotive axles, which sends water from the tender into a small cy linder. There the water raises a piston against the pressure of a spring. and moves up or down in proportion to the speed of the train. An auto nath registering device records the varying speed, so that its rate may be driver, or engineer, as we call him in this country. This device is also a safety appliance, for when the speed rises above a fixed limit the piston acts | good little boy wouldn't hurt a hair

The fre-resisting qualities of concrete, when enforced with steel, a used in modern factory construction, in a large New Jersey manufacturing hardly get him to sit down."-Puck. stories high and 150 feet long, were built entirely of concrete, strengthened by embedded steel, the floors and columns being of similar construction shaft and burned this and a few wooden stairways and the roof but owing to the absence of inflationable material it never became a very "het fre." With the exception of struction of a panel or two in the loors, where particularly heavy loads were concentrated, and the burning of he roof, which was entirely of wood

How Convicts Kill Time. It is at once interesting and pathetic o go through the cells of the Easter enitentiary and to note the object which, with tedious pains, the prison rs have made to while the time away. Here a mantel will be hung with ambrequin, claborately fringed, the ine knots and delicate patterns of the threads comparing with the work of the French lacemakers. The lambredisitor is told that it is made of an old pair of prison trousers. On a little gilt bracket is a small stuffed animal. The bracket, so delicately turned, is of lewspapers pasted together and gilded. and the animal is a rat, caught in a one made trap, stuffed with rags and with pieces of clewing gum, colored with shoe blacking, for its eyes. A wall is completely covered with a really artistic decoration of reeds, on which are perched at least 200 tirds, ach accurately colored and drawn, There are also numberless checker ards and sets of chessmen that, in the delicacy of their inlay work and in the intricacy of their carving, would do benor to the craftsmen of the Orient,

Vanity Helps the Physician.

One of the great aids to my practice," said a physician who makes : ecialty of throat and lung troubles is the current fashion for fancy waist ecats. No, I don't mean that there is arything in the color that strikes in Simply that one man out of three who outs on a new brilliantly colored valstcoat is so proud of it and so af aid that it will not be noticed that e goes about in this raw Senther with his coat and overcoat unbuttone, and thrown open just to display it That's a fact. I have had several cases of pneamonia because of it. and from the number of young men who act as if their chief object in life were to display their waistcoats one may see on the street, other docto fare as well."-New York Sun,

The millennium will have arrived then street railway companies begin receiving conscience money from people who rode without paying their

After a girl has been referred to it print as a "beauty" it is pretty hard to get her to return to the old belief tha life is a dreary waste. When a woman begins to have a louble chin she ceases to hate to rec ognize her grandchildren in public. The rich old man who had only \$10 in his pocket when he was married, always thinks his daughter deserve

something much betters than her

mother got .- Chicago Record-Herald.

BILL WAS THERE. Bill was just a common sort,
Never dreamed of wealth nor fame;
Plodded on and didn't try
Schemes to set the world aflame,
Kept a-going all the time,
Busy here and everywhere;
When a task turned up to do,
Bill was there!

Didn't congregate around
Evenings at old Perkins' store;
Where the other boys would tell
All they ever did -and more.
He just rose at morning light.
Weather stormy, weather fair;
Always work on hand to do,
Bill was there!

Never heard him whine around

So he didn't make no stir. Lived a quiet busy life;
Lived a quiet busy life;
Lived a life that didn't have
Room for petty thought and did
He had simple work to do—
Wa'n't no call to do nor daro;
Just a constant watch, you know
Bill was there!

Such a man as Bill drops out
And the world goes just the same;
Doesn't hear death speak the word
When he calls him by the name.
Just the common, plodding sort—
Bill has certain gone to where
They'll remember how and when
Bill was there!
—Hartford Tim



Caller-"Is Mrs. Meek at home? Kitchen Goddess-"No. mum. It's her fternoon off."-New York Weekly. "What's the purpose of bacteriology, unyway?" "Well, it reduces worryng to a positive sceience, for one hing."-Life.

Gladys-"They say Harold is an expert in the art of self-defense." Evelyn-"Nonseuse! Edith made him propose in just one week!-Tit-Bits.

Oh! the chief end of man-It's a difficult feat-

Is to see if we can
Make both ends meet.

-Philadelphia Record. The New Maid-"and the mistress ooks some, herself, does she?" The Cook-"Ob, yis! But there's nawthin' wasted-I makes it over into Irish stews."-Puck.

"Was he a philanthropist?" "No; e did not leave behind enough money to be called that. He was merely an extraordinarily charitable man."-Bal. timore Herald.

Mamma-"Fighting again? Why, a upon a lever, which throws on the air of another boy's head." Johnny-"Well, I didn't! I just punched his ose."-Tit-Bits. "Jabez is gettin' used to public

speakin,' ain't he?" "Oh, yes. I rewere recently tested in a fire occurring him to stand up, an' now you kin

The man who never makes mistakes
Must forfeit much delight;
He cannot feel the sweet surprise
Of sometimes being right.

-Washington Star. of a pretty young widow a sort of horticultural name." Friend-"Indeed What did you call it?" Daisy Beneath the Weeds,"-Chicago

Mr. Goops-"Wasn't there some kind of a hitch about the wedding of Mr. Spooneigh and Miss Mooney? Whoop-"No; the groom did not show ip, so there wasn't any hitch at all."-Baltimore American.

"It's an A1 display," said Mr. Pitt, at the dog show. "It's a first-class ex-hibition," replied Mr. Penn, "but you've got the wrong nun "Instead of A1 it is K9."-Pirts

burg Chronicle-Tlegeraph. "He's got a great scheme to exter nipate mosquitoes." "What is it? The idea about petroleum?" "Not at all His scheme is to cross them with lightning bugs so you'll know when they're coming."-Chicago Tribune.

GOLD FROM GOLD FISH. ondon Swallows a Yarn About the Cred-

After hearing from returning Engishmen a few tales about New York's gold brick industry, they are prepared to believe anything in London about the plausibility of the American "con" man, and the gullibility of his victims. A particularly tough yarn has just gone the rounds of the London farmers who contributed \$100 apieces to a venerable person who had a proess for extracting gold from gold

According to this yarn the venerable sold extracting process met the farm ers at the Aquarium. He confided to them that through a peculiar chemical process in the goldfish's digestion disovered by him, several grains of pure gold are made and dissolved in its ody daily.

The gold, of course, came out of the eawater like that of the Boston genleman who made a fortune out of redulous folks a year or so ago. After aspecting the goldfish the scientist ook his farmer friends to a labora-

ory.
There, after juggling with chemicals, e produced from a small fish a glitterug nugget. After that the farmers ontributed readily and the scientist lisappeared with the proceeds of his

Of course the credulity, even of Kari here hasn't been any such swindle But the London papers swallowed the yarn. One of them found it a very shouldn't be persuaded to be Americanized into adopting Yankee business ethods in any degree, New York

Origin of the Name Oregon. The name Oregon first appears in Jonathan Carver's Travels." shed in London about 1778. Possibly it is a corruption of the Spanish "Ara-

The hardest work in connection with a political job is getting to