The sum of gold now in the United States Treasury is the largest in the history of the country and constants being added to.

The Romans who went to the circus to see life risked would have enjoyed the modern exhibition wherein a bicyclist courts death by "looping the loop."

Laws do not prevent insanity, but insanity is treated and cured under State law, and so under statutory provision the speed madness of automobilists may be treated and cured, suggests the New York Press.

In deciding an assault and battery case growing out of a promiscuous kissing affair a St. Louis Judge declared the other day that "a woman has a right to kiss a man at all times. This is a privilege we owe to th opposite sex."

A Parislan writer declares that France is a nation of soldiers, officeholders and professional men, and adds that in Tonquin, a French possession, there are 28,000 soldlers, 2300 placeholders in civil service and only thirtytwo colonists.

The foreman in a Chicago lumber yard ordered his men not to throw a board to a drowning man in the river, fearing that the board would be lost. This incident teaches that it is possible to take too good care of your employer's property. Vices are often but virtues misapplied.

The first colored man to be graduand from Amherst College was arles H. Moore, of the class of 1878. ce leaving college Mr. Moore has n engaged in educational work in th Carolina, his native State. For past five years he has been at the l of the academic department of agricultural and mechanical college the colored race at Greensboro.

one-characteristic distinguishes le village of Strong, Me., from sands of others that are scatall over New England. This is peculiar industry which serves to port the entire community. Strong amous for nothing but toothpicks, it is known in the trade as the ce from which come the majority of toothpicks that are used in the ted States.

rush of emigrants from Australia South Africa is worrying the auorities of the former Commonwealth. men who are leaving are those whom Australia can least afford to lose chanics, laborers and farm hands. applicants for permission to emigrate ist prove themselves to be possessed at least \$500. The result is that sels bound from Australia to South

The New York Independent states that if read in the London papers of a wonderful new product with a wonderful name-"uralite," to-wit, which is to work a revolution in building and what not. "Uralite" is said to be a composition of asbestos and other materials and is produced in large flat courds or specis. It is rain-proof and core-proof as well as fire-proof, and can used for roofing and elsewhere inead of ordinary planks. If it is cheap enough and not too ili-looking it may replace corrugated fron and be a boon to architects generally.

The first "assassination policy" ever written has been taken out on the life of Prince Henry of Prussia. The policy is for \$900,000, payable only in the event of the prince's death at the hands of an assassin, and, owing to the great popularity of the man, the German companies who took the risk think that they have decidedly the best of the bargain. The policy is interesting in view of its novelty, and for the reason that it covers a hazard seldom, if ever before, protected in quite the same way. The policy comesunder the head of what is known as "freak insurance."

People who have been able to find no other explanations than the military incompetence of the British and the military genius of the Boers to account for the length of the time during which the Boers succeeded in delaying their inevitable subjugation, may get some new light on the question by pondering the strangely analogous case of the bandit Tracy. Here was one man well armed, vigorous and extremely agile, moving about at will in a region whose every peculiarity fitted in with his needs. The strength, in numbers and otherwise, of his pursuers was superior to his to a degree vastly greater than that of the British was superior to that of the Boers, and yet for almost two months lie defled arrest, and he yielded only after enforcing expenditures of life and money large enough at least to recall those which were to "stagger humanity"-and which, as a matter of fact, did stagger it, more or less, states the New York Times. This episode, like the one in South Afglea, illustrates the enormous difference between an offensive and a defensive warfare, between the task, Imposed upon him who would conquer and upon him who is content to rednauered.

OLD WHARVES. BY ARTHUR WENTWORTH PATON

Not so many years ago, On the tides that shoreward swept,

On the tides that shore slow, Merchant vessels, swift or slow, To the harbor leapt or crept; From the fertile Indian isles
In hot southern seas they came,
Over occan's endless miles.
With red sunset fires aflame.

Fruited cargoes here they brought,

Guava, ginger, fig or prune, Rice, and spice, and rare birds caught In the sluggish tropic noon. These old wharves re-echoed then All the sounds of scaport trade. Pulleys plied by strong-armed men, Noisy anchors cast and weighed;

Crashing, carrying, cheering loud, Wild discordant bawl and brawl, Black and white, a motley crowd' Ab, but how we loved it all.

Proud old wharves, so silent new, Haughtier in your grim decay Than in days when many a prow Sought you from the lower bay,

Symbols of dead dreams are ye, Symbols of the empty piers Where our minds so buoyantly Anchored in the childish years.

Yet the barren tides that ereep Up the barbor night and morn, Plunge and flash and laugh and leap Round your bases, old and worn.

Nothing of real sadness bear, For our ships have found since then Wider wharves, in harbors where They may come and come agains: Till Time's petty traffic past,
All the bawl and brawl and strife,
We are satisfied at last
With the wealth of endless life.

—Youth's Companion

figures offered for his safe return. But

kept it to themselves in any event,

Time passed and the father and mother did not get over their objection

to Mark's playmate, which indeed they

seldom saw, being much out in so-

ciety, at which time the child was

he had jumped down and hidden, and

they did not see him when they looked

in on the sleeping boy.

In the early morning hours Mr. and
Mrs. Roberts were awakened from a

middle of the room. They had only

was on fire-there was time for the

lost. And it was found later from

light scratches on Mark's face that the

When they were settled in a new home "old fellow" was the here of the

special friends, and sometimes

than that, as they coon learned.

seemed a little tired of them. He

drooped and they gent for a veterinary

ow" making a striking picture and at-

and almost bore him to the ground by

"Why, he's the boss trickster of the

Albion Club's kennels," said the man.

And obedient to orders the deg per-

formed the trick which had made him

wnership. And now he had less use

for the Roberts family than they had

for him. He turned tall on the whole

bunch and went off with his trainer

The Philosophy of Benjamin Blbbs.

hat it's an ill wind which blows no-

body good. I've noticed that you can

if you look at it right. There was my

friend Bobsley. When he lost his wife

ie felt bad, of course, but he was sen-

sible and tried to look on the bright

s now,' he said, 'for if we have the

gels she needn't worry over there be-cause there isn't closet room enough

for her clothes. That always troubled

her here!' So I say we should always

ook on the cheerful side of the picture

if there is one, and there generally is. There's Hibbleson, for instance. He's

een laid up nearly all summer from

he effects of an operation for appendi-

citis. He's forty pounds lighter than he was six months ago. Most men

yould grumble over such luck as he's

had. But I saw him the other day,

girl who's engaged to three fellows at

the same time. 'It's a mighty lucky

thing this trouble happened to me," he

couldn't get into my evening clothes

my more. Now they fit me very com-

ortably, and I'll be able to get along

for another season without buying new ones. That'll be a clear saving of

\$75.' That's the way to look at things,

The money he saves on clothes will

ielp to pay the doctors, who probably

leed it for the support of their fam-

ies, and think of the rest he's had."-

Chicago Record-Herald.

he was looking as cheerful as

'I was getting so stout that I

rrect idea as to the habits of the an-

'She may be happler where she

life-saver and proved the man's

"Hi, Oldfellow, jump for the gentle-

as they did the dog.

THE BOSS TRICKSTER.

T was a very dusty, disreputable | nished with a better companion, but pink nose that pushed open the back gate of No. 11 Templeton run away. I wish his owner would flats, and it was followed by a shabby canine body that had once been white, but was at present a dingy drab, the result of infrequent bathing. The apparition dodged, evidently expecting a brick or billet of wood for a welcome, instead of which a soft ju-they did not, and Mark and Cindy venile voice said encouragingly: could not read, and they might have "Come in, old fellow; don't be afraid.

there isn't anybody here but me."

And "old fellow" wiggled along, showing gladness and gratitude in every motion, and made his way to a small boy seated on a box in one corner sort of a mechanical toy. The dog wagged his abbreviated tall in an attempt to be fond, and at the same time exhibited a row of dazzling white teeth in an undershot jaw, and he after a romp through every room uplooked very tough, but little Mark He patted the stray dog's head, called him "old fellow," and then bethought him that it would only be kind to give

him something to eat. So the next thing the cook in the Roberts family saw was Master Mark, in white blouse and lace collar, entering her spotless itchen with a down-at-the-heel bulldog that was from all appearances at outs with the world. "Law-a-massy, yo' drefful boy, wha'

yo' mudder say an' yo' fadder when day see dat dog?" gathered her skirts about her time for one horrible thought, that th prepared to run, but Mark's pleading animal had gone mad-when they saw arms were about her fat waist and she flaine and smoke rushing in and knew dropped in a heap and gathered him they were saved from death. The flat into the fold of her sheltering arms, while the dog walted at a respectful family to be saved, all the rest was distance snuffing the oder of a reast

"He's awful hungry, Cindy, and I "He's awful hungry, Clady, and I dog had tried to awaken him, but think he's lost. Maybe if you wash falled, and then perfermed a feat that him maining will let me keep him, was almost superhuman and denoted I've wanted a real live dog all my an intelligence of the keepest fibre.

"Bress de chile, he talks es ef he was es ole es Methuselem," Cindy cried, hour. A silver collar graced his athand straightway she began a rum-mage for bones and olds and ends left print. Mrs. Roberts gave blm the from the table, and these were care all privilege of the drawing room, but outside and made a fine feast for the Mark and Cludy were reserved for his But what to do with him next? If only Cindy were to be propitlated that were an easy victory, but Mark's mother hated dogs. She often said so, and believed it herself. Mr. Roberts was totally unacquainted with the canine type, was always spotlessly dressed, and while not especially disliking the animals, wanted them to keep a respectful distance. He had fears, too, of bydre phobin, and like other ignorant persons believed that the bite of

was fatal whether the animal had rables or not. Against these objections what could Mark do? What he did was to keep the dog secreted on the premises until he had been groomed into the sem blance of a fine kennel-bred sport wi n milk-white coat and a sleek head, showing off pink serrated ears, and an expression of countenance so en-

trancingly ferocious that milkmen and grocers' boys delivered flieir goods to Cindy at the gate. And just at this time Cindy advised Mark to let his father and mother see his treasure, for she feared consequences if they found out that she was harboring the intruder and was as deep in the con spiracy as the hoy him So this was what Mr. and Mrs. Roberts saw when they had dined one evening and expected to spend an hour listening to Mark's account of the day's dolngs. He had been vague and un-

satisfactory lately at this post-pract dial hour, sometimes unduly excited and again unnaturally quiet. Cindy had given him a blue ribbon-it had been washed and froncd-and leading his acquisition by this tether h marched into the parlor, and neither of them saw the animal until it stood before them regarding them with caning curlosity. Mrs. Roberts climbed on a chair and screamed. Mr. Roberts sald sharply, "Take that brute away," and then Mail; made his plea.

"He's just levely, papa; plays with me all the time and doesn't never get cross. Cindy can tell you—Cindy,

"I declar ter goodness, Mis Roberts, dat chile am so posest ter bev a dawg I'se scared ter hear him go on. An' dat ar is a mity nice kind; he got moses much sense es I hes mysen, an' he doan nevalt bark, jest fit ter play wif

"How long has been here?" asked Mrs. Roberts as she stepped down to earth again.

"Ise cawn't exackly say, but he's dong 'customed to de place, an' I reckon feels at home, an' dat chile jes too happy for ennyting waltzin' roun' wif him foh company all day."

Mark had his arm around the brute' neck and was rubbing his own smooth check against the blunt head, the dog accepting his cavesses with such evident appreciation that Mr. Robert after watching them a moment, said: "I haven't any use for a dog, but it the boy wants this one to play with I have no objection. But keep him away from me."

Joaquin Figueroa Larrain, of Chile, has been commissioned by his Govern-ment to study the organization of pub-"He's to stay in the yard, remember that, Cindy," said Mrs. Roberts, sharp-ly. "I suppose Mark could be fur-States. e libraries in Europe and the United

Pluck and o o o o Adventure.

Some Narrow Escapes.

HERE are few well-known people in the world whose lives have not contained at the contained and the contained and inside the least one incident that they will remember to the last day of their

The experience may have lasted day, an hour or but a moment, yet it mpressed itself indelibly upon their

Rider Hoggard, says the Philadel phia Press, is now leading as peaceful and unromantic a life as the mildestminded man could wish to. Yet he can tell two stories of thrilling adventure that are as curdling as some of the

The one incident of his life with which he connects his narrowest escape from death happened in South Africa, over a quarter of a century Haggard was master of the Trans-

vant High Court, and in this capacity

nountainous district which was thick infested with mutinous and blood-Before he started on his journey-he was informed that he would be way-If they had read the lost and found laid and killed

notices in the papers they would have seen a startling advertisement anent this same dog with a reward of three There were two roads by which he might travel to his destination, and by good luck he chanced to choose the way of safety. On the other road a band of natives

was lying in wait for him, resolved to torture and kill his entire party. The suspense of that night journey when at any turning he might meet death face to face, can scarcely be pictured, but Mr. Haggard recalls every noment of it with a reminiscent shud-

supposed to be sleeping in his little bed. So in truth he was, and often "old fellow," the only name he had, Mary Anderson, now Mmc. Navarro can recall a terrible episode of her was curled up on the foot of the bed early childhood in Kentucky, which, by almost a miracle, just escaped being stairs with Cindy in attendance. And a tragedy. he was there one night when the One night, during her father's ab family came home late from the thesence from home, two burglars, who atre, but with a cunning dissimulation

had already committed several murders, broke into the house and, seizing the child, threatened to kill her unless her mother would deliver up all her money and valuables. A moment's hesitation would have precipitated the tragedy; but the mother saved the situation and her

child by promptly handing everything

sound slumber by a fearful crash, and simultaneously with the sound the white buildog hurled itself through the transon of their door, carrying the frame with it, as it landed in the middle of the reason. of value over to the burglars. Bennett Burleigh, au intrepld war orrespondent, whose work for English papers during the Civil War gave him a great reputation, numbers among his experiences that of one night which he says is as fresh in his mind as if it had been but yesterday.

He was taken a prisoner by the Red. one life, for as soon as Cavanaugh eral troops and lay under sentence of reached out it curied up and began to death in the prison at Fort Delaware. He resolved on escape. After considering many plans he re-solved on the most desperate.

Underneath the floor of his cell was

a sewer which ran directly into the Delaware. Deinware.

For days he worked on this plan, and it fell over dead, bailing half the time in deadly fear lest the guards should hear him.

In the wildeat was taken to Catskill and is on exhibition there. It is the But at length the floor was ready for raising and the night of the attempt was at hand.

When darkness had fallen he raised surgeon, who could find nothing defithe floor, dropped beneath it into the nite the matter, but concluded he had inhaled smoke the night of his lifesewer and was carried, more dead than alive, into the river. saving feat. But the hurt was deeper He swam for hours in the cold and darkness of night, and finally landed They were walking in the park and sat down to rest, Mark and "old felsafely near Salem, N. J.

Miss Helen Terry had an equally extracting attention as usual. Then occiting but more painful experience when, as a child of seven, she was playing the part of Puck in "A Midcurred a tableau more striking. The dog saw a man at a little distance, ran toward him, leaped on his shoulders summer Night's Dream" at Manchesthe violence of his carcases. He had

At the conclusion of the play she was raised through the trapdoor scated on mushroom to make the closing losing too soon, imprisoned one of her

She filled the house with her shricks, and it was some time before her in- they flew about in all directions. Curlously enough, Miss Nellie Farren had a very similar experience.

with acute satisfaction, leaving Mark gazing after him wistfully and say-"And just to think I called him 'old "I was playing the part of one of fellow, and it was his very own name."-Chicago Record-Herald. the little genil of the ring in 'Aladdin,' was packed in a small box and had to disappear through a frapdoor.
"Unfortunately the door did not

"There's a lot of truth in the theory work properly and I was precipitated "Everybody thought I must be killed. extract comfort from almost anything and the delight of my horrified mother, who witnessed the accident, may be Imagined when, from the deeps below the stage, she heard my small voice cry, 'It's all right, mammie; I's not

> A Hero of the St. Pierro Disaster. The Roddam, in charge of Captain E. W. Freeman, was anchored about three ship's lengths from shore at the time when St. Pierre was aunihilated and all the other vessels in the harbor were destroyed. The Roddam was saved, not by accident, but by the boat named the Fan, belonging to Mrs. coolness and nerve of her commander, who once before saved his vessel under circumstances when eleven other steamships foundered. At the time when the fatal blast

> from Mont Pelce swept over St. Pierre and the bay, Captain Freeman was standing on the deck of his vessel. According to his observations, while there was exhausted. were many minor puffs of clouds from the volcano, there was only one great eruption, and this came from the side Being an expert swimmer Ozear was of the mountain. There were po detonations or loud reports, and he saw h no sheet of flame accompanying the bot blast. The force of this, which waiting for him. He declares that hurled massive stone buildings to the there were at least a hundred of them, ground, was so great, however, that he believes it was the cause of the steamship Grappler turning turtle. There was no return blast and no absence of air. The difficulty in breathing was due to the quantity of fine ash with which the atmosphere was charged and the fetid sulphurous gases.

by knocking out shackle pins and slip-ping the cables. What the captain did was to free his windless and then run full speed astern until the cable parted. But now, to add to the horror of the situation, he found the steering gear so clogged with ashes as to be useless to do but to steam ahead, and then ships, and hearing the cries of those on board and those running frantically along the shore, until the gear was cleared. At the end of an hour and a half this was accomplished, and the Roddam steamed out to sea, with twenty-six dying men on her decks. Captain Freeman is certain that many of the people of St. Pierre did not die suddenly, but with terrible and pro-longed suffering. Twenty-six of his own men dled, most of them slowly. About nine hours after the eruption the Roddam steamed into the harbon of St. Lucia with 120 tons of mud and ashes on her decks. Although the ash

probably contained a considerable percentage of magnetite, no disturbance eruption no disturbance of the baron. eter was observed. That Captain Freeman, while on a burning ship, where he was more than half suffocated with hot ashes, when the boots were burned from his feet, his face seared and his hands so scorched and welted that he worked with his elbows, had the presence of mind to do what he did and the physical and mental power to carry out his intentions under these trying conditions, is an instance of grit and oolness such as is rarely chronicled. Bitten By a Wildeat.

James Cavanaugh, of Albany, and his nephew, Samuel McGuigan, of Medway, Greene County, had an encounter with a wildcat recently. They killed the animal, but not until Mr. Cavan-augh's hand had been bodly bitten and Mr. Cavanaugh was obliged to return o Albany to have the wound cauterized. The physician says be will not lose the hand, but it will be useless for

One night Mr. Cavanaugh heard the creech of a wildent in the woods. He old his nepliew of what he had heard, and they went into the woods the next day to secure the animal. They were armed with a shotgon. - After beating bout in the woods for some time they heard a screech, which they traced to a large tree, and there discovered the animal. Mr. Cavanaugh approached carefully, and, when he enough, took stendy aim and fired. The wildcat fell to the ground, kicking spasmodically for an instant, and then lay still. Cavanaugh and his pephew waited

ome time

few minutes and then approached the animal. To all appearances it was dead, and Cavanaugh grabbed it by the hind legs preparatory to carrying it away. But that cat had more than fight. It got Cavanaugh's fingers in its feeth and held them there. McGulgan came to his relative's assistance and managed to make the animal release its hold. But it did so only to Jump on McGulgan's shoulder and Lite bla cheek, Then Cavanaugh shot it

arrest seen in that part of the Catalytt Mountains in some years, being three feet in length. Cavanaugh's fingers had been bitten through to the bone,-New York Sun.

"I have experienced many kinds of showers in my sea life," said Captain Harland, of the British steamer Hardanger, "but it remained for me to feel he effect of a rain of bats on the trip down the coast from New York

"Last Tuesday night, when about ten alles on the Delaware, we were suddenly being struck in the face and on our heads, and sometimes on our bodies, by myriads of birds, as we supposed. We were not long finding out that the sudden attack was from beats speech, and on this occasion the door, of bats, it I may apply that term. It from their sharp, fin-like wings, as they flew about in all directions. We ran out of the flock during the night, "In my very first engagement," she hausted. I took up one which had unfeient to enliven the relates, "when I was only seven years der its wing an infant bat, which it New York Tribune. of age, an 'orrible accident' happened had carried far out to sea, and during the time it was beating about our decks, against the rigging, boats and smokestack, this tiny infant had held on and fallen with its exhausted parent

pair, and also several others "I doubt if there is anybody who can past of such a queer capture and has be idea of making pets of them. 1 shall look up natural history and seek some plan to preserve their lives, and ce what will be the result."

The battle with the bats, Captain Unrland says, was renewed to a less xtent during Wednesday night in the hesapeake Bay. He cannot recollect of having seen bats at sea before.—Hal-Treed by Hungry Sharks.

The tug Pennoyer the other day took nto Bilozi a Norwegian named Oscar, who was rescued from the wreck of

Blake, a bearding-house keeper, and used to carry passengers from Biloxi to Ship Island, La. The captain of the Pennoyer sighted a man clinging de sunken vessel and shricking for assist ance. It was Oscar, ellinging to the masthead for a day and When the Fan sank the masthead

was several feet out of the water. preparing to swim to the shore wh The performer shows an apple strut gathered around and were apparently n a piece of cord. He lets it slide down the cord and suddenly stops it be floating in the mir, until he gives i permission to continue its journey The captain of the Ponnoyer There are different ways of doing this there were several sharks around the trick, but they all depend upon the

same principle.

'A curved packing needle is used

onducting the cord through the apple,

Germany drills this year 53,400 re serve troops; nearly double as many making a curved channel. By holding The Roddam was not saved by being as she drilled two years ago. the cord loosely the apple can slide down in consequence of its weight, but 480,000 tons a year.

wreck when he reached it.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT!



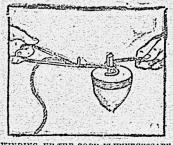
Do Your Best,
No matter what the work before yeu, 'I'.
Do your best;
On fortune's page they're sure to score you,
Do your best;
No matter how the work detains you,
No matter how its duliness chains you,
No matter what the sum it gains you,
Do your best,
—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Learn Unw to Breathe. It is possible to exercise one's whole body, to keep it strong and well, simply by breathing properly. Children should be taught to breathe and to get into the habit of filling the whole lung space at each inhalation and of emptying it completely at each exhalation There is no better way of getting to sleep soon after going to bed than by breathing properly. Push away the pi low and lie flat upon the back with the muscles relaxed. Slowly draw to the deepest breath possible, hold it for four seconds, then slowly expel it until the chest and abdomen have collapsed. Repeat this until you are tired or fall asleep. There are scores of ways of varying this exercise. But this is the essential. Of course it is assumed that me sleeps with his bed room windows open.-Philadelphia Times.

With the help of electricity in its simplest form a great many tricks and entertaining feats can be performed, such as the following: Get a plain sheet of glass about twelve juches long string and spinning wire. The latter by eight inches wide, and insert it is formed with a loop at one end in between two volumes, as shown in illustration. The distance of the glass serted, while the opposite end of the from the table should be about three Inches. With the help of scissors cut rounds the spindle on the top. At the d number of small figures, such as point of the long loop is a guide men, women, clowns, animals, etc., not through which the string feeds to the

as soon as the cord is stretched (this being hardly perceptible) the apple is brought to a standstill. When the cord is relaxed the apple will continue its

Novel Top-Spinning Device. To spin a top well, 2s every boy mows, care must be used in winding he string, as well as in throwing the top, the tension of the cord having cor siderable to do with the speed of revo-



WINDING UP THE CORD IS UNNECESSARY lution. Now a Western Inventor comes forward with a ten which while it makes use of the string, does not have it would on the top, as is necessary with the old kind. The illustration gives an idea of the device, which is used in connection with the cord to give the top its rotary motion, and also wire has a curved hook which surhigher than one and one-half inches, top. To put the top in motion the but of different share coppe. Lay the cord is given a single turn around the



THE ELECTRIC DANCERS. little figures flat on a line on the table spindle, the free, long end is inserted underneath the glass. Make a sort of in the guide, and the hook of the spinball of woolen, or, better yet, silk ning wire is placed over the spindle un cloth, warm it a little and rub the sur- derneath the cord. It is obvious that face of the glass with it. You will a sudden and strong pull on the cord notice immediately how the electric and an equal resistance with the other. ity obtained by this process enlivens hand will hold the top stationary in a the little paper figures, how they stand vertical plane, while the rapidly movwas with difficulty that those on deck could protect themselves from injuries their little ballroom, to be repulsed to rotate the top as the cord is drawn and fall back, only to renew their through the guide. When the string dance. If you stop rubbing, the founy has passed through the guide there actions of the flaures are continued for is no further resistance and the top

but next morning we captured a numtouch of the hand on the glass is sufmaintaining its motion for a great ficient to enliven the figures again .length of time.-Philadelphia Record.

A Miniature Oak Tree. If an acorn be suspended by a piece surface of some water contained in a hyncinth glass, and so permitted to remain without being disturbed. It will in a few months, burst and throw a root down into the water, and shoot tem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this ray is a very interesting object. A chestnut may be treated in the same manner. The water must be changed sufficiently often to afford these trees the necessary quantity of nourishment rom the matter contained in it.-The American Army. Since June, 1775, the beginning of the

American army, about 5,000,000 men have worn its uniform. From its ranks have come half of the Presi dents of the United States, thousands of men occupying high civil offices Governors of States, Cabinet Minis-ters, Senators and Representatives in longress, Ambassadors and justices of the highest courts. Although subordinate to and a loyal instrument of the civil power, it has always been regardd with a certain jealousy and suspi den born of other times and coud ions. It has successfully conducted five great wars and numerous Indian impaigns, and has always been the thief instrument in restoring order afa large space in our history, and is to-day, in consequence of its preparediess our best assurance of peace.-New

Two German investigators conclude positively that there is nothing in the popular belief that hay fever is produced by ferliating pollen from plants. In 1899 Italy had but thirty coal

Tide of Life,

'Thrice armed is he," so we are told,
Who hath his quarrel just,
But that a little less will do
Is what we hope and trust.

For when it is a lover's tiff
Tis proven in a trice,
You very probably will find
Two arms will quite suffice.
—New York Times.

A Definition. Little Clarence-"Pa, what is experi-Mr. Callipers-"Experience, my son, s the headaches you acquire from outling against the world."-Puck.

Their Polite Restraint. Gussie (gleefully)-"Bah Jove! 'All he girls around here smile at me.' Tom-"Well, that shows they have some manners. Anywhere else they would laugh outright."—Chicago News.

Right in Their Line. "How did your baseball game come "They mopped the ground with us."

"I thought they would when I heard you calling them a scrub nine."-Chi The Important Detail.

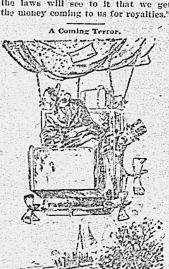
Dealer-"Now, sir, you will find this atomobile always ready to go any distance-William Wise-"That's all right; but

say, how will I find it when I'm ready to stop?"-Puck. Mrs. Newlywed-"What is the diference between you and a twenty-

dollar bill, pet?" Mr. Newlywed-"I'll give it up." Mrs. Newlywed-"That's the answer, dear-I need a new hat!"-Puck. A Bargalo. Hotel Proprietor-"If the whole com-

any puts up here I'll knock off twen-Press agent-"Make it fifty and I'll atch a twenty-two-pound trout and see the sea serpent."-New York Sun

"Are you a believer in poetle jus-tice?" asked the critic. "I am," answered the foreign author; "at least to the extent of hoping that the laws will see to it that we get



Fare-"I say, what's gone wrong? Why are you going down here?" Santos 1001-"Got a puncture, sir! One o' them 'ere wireless telegrams, I expect, gone slap through my ballcon. -New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Plantastet "Ob. Mr. Writemuch, is everything you write original with you?" asked the glddy young thing of the literary

"I'm afraid not," replied the 1. 1. "every word I use may be found in the dictionary."—Cincinnati Commerclal Tribune. A Grave Responsibility.

"Do you think the king will recov physicians, "we feel no further appre-hensions concerning his majesty. What we desire to do now is to keep some f thread within half an inch of the | cially prominent at the coronation from dying of disappointment."

> "What do you consider domesticity in home when his wife wants him to g "And what is domesticity in wom "That is the trait of being willing

One Definition of It.

A Responsible Position. "So you have dismissed your steney

to stay home when her husband wants

to go out without her."-Chienge

rapher?" "Yes." answered Senator Sorghum. "Wasn't he accurate?" "Yes; that was the trouble. I haven't had a good stenographer for years. What I want is somebody who own account for the sake of style with out changing the meaning."-Washing

ton Star. A Young Lawyer Set Bight. Not long ago a bright young lawyer. whose progress was due to the celerity with which he disposed of eases placed in his hands, approached one of the famous leaders of the bar with a prop said the great legal light. "You wo and from retainer to final fee were occupled less than five weeks. Such expedition is most reprehensible. Why. young man, that case would have oc cupied any experienced lawyer at admit into partnership one who does not understand the most important lines. She now has forty-five, giving lay."-New York Press.