ANOTHER HERO.

bare are berg ross who as exprises has their courses be ross who reak hold by to save others in d rose who give hangery little orphase hap worth mantions of here-rise hap who doesn't grunn is when he ha't feels

for the man was come to be the property of the fame and do in the crash and rour of battle, and where fismes are leaping, too; Let us honor them that mobily help the poor and weak and small, But he ought to have a statue, finely wrought and white and tall, Who refrains from being others with his troubles, just for spite, Who works on without complaining when he isn't feeling right. —Chicago Record-Heraid.

HE READ HIS ANSWER. XX0000KK A ROMANCE OF ... Bu THE MOUNTAINS :: Charles Sloan Reid



IIG-PIG-PIG-OO-EH." she looked around. Zeb was just dis-Nance Hooper was stand- appearing beyond the turn in the ing at the head of a little road, and to Nance it suddenly occurred that he might never return. A open ravine which wound away toward the foot of scared look came into her eyes, and again with carbonate of soda. Then the mountain. There was for a moment she stood undecided a low rail fence across the head of the what to do. Then she sprang away

hundred fears taking possession of her

did he go? Why did he not wait just

pace and when she reached the top of

Zeb had gone out of sight down the

mountain. She tried to call his name.

but her utterance was only a whisper.

The breeze blew the echo of her own

tones back into her face. Tears gushed

from her eyes, and she sunk down upon

the roadside to sob away her sudden

The clouds began to gather and at

midnight the rain began to fall in tor-

rents. By dawn the waters of the

Tuckasiege were high between its

banks, and the boom-loggers were busy

with their rafts, but Zeb Norton, their

Six years had slipped away. Nance

former foreman, was not among them.

But at last she managed to call:

"Oh, Zeb!"

heartsickness.

ravine a few yards from the mountain from the fence and ran up the road, a highway, and against this feace Nance was leaning. A great mass of flowing boson. But Zeb was gone. "Ob, why brown hair reached far down below her waist, about which her homespun a moment longer?" She quickened her .rock was tucked into a large roll,)hus shortening her skirts, in order the hill was almost out of breath. hat she might move about more freely. Up to the right of the ravine was a little log cabin where she lived.

It was late in the afternoon, and as Nance called the hogs a great crowd of them came galloping up the hill to scramble over the apronful of vere tables which Nance threw over the fence. From far down the ravine came the roar of the Tuckasiege River as its waters tumbled over the ragged bowlders that marked its bed. With her elbows on the fence and her chin resting in her hands, Nance lingered to listen to the roar of the river while she dreamed. Small clouds were gathering in the sky all around, and the young girl's eye watched them slowly change from one shape to another, forming to her mind the outlines of various animals and birds.

While Nance was thus lost in her dreaming and picture-making she suddenly felt an arm placed about her. Whirling around she found herself in the embrace of a tail young mountaineer, who held her firmly about the waist and was looking a world of tenderness down into her eyes.

"Oh, Zeb, how you scared me! Turn me loose this minute!" cried Nauce, struggling to free herself. At the same time two bright tears came into ber eyes.

"Won't you kiss me, Nance?" asked the young man, eagerly. "No, I won't. You didn't have any

business to scare me, that's what you fidn't " Zeb released her and stood back.

For a moment neither of them spoke. Nance again stood holding the top rail of the fence, and was gazing away fown the ravine. Zeb stood a few feet away, with his eyes turned toward the ground. At last he spoke:

"Nance, I'm powerful sorry I scared rou.' The girl did not reply. There was snother long pause, after which Zeb

noko agaiu: "Did a big day's work yesterday and another one to-day, Nance. Put forty- house a few yards away. It was noon, firmly closed, and only opened them

HOW DO ANIMALS a few moments there was sweet at-

"Nance," said Zeb, at last, "I never could think of loving anybody but you. But when I came back to look after that gold mine I didn't expect to find such a jewel as this waiting for me. It appears like I am mighty rich all of a sudden. "Ain't half as rich as I am now, Zeb.

for, I've got you back again," and, reaching up, she took his rough cheeks between her paims and kissed him under his big mustache.-Chicago Rerord-Herald!

Source of Radium. Radium exists in combination with lead and chalk and silica and iron and various other things that must be got rid of one by one in a series of reactions and operations that are complicated and costly, says Cleveland Moffat, in McClure's Magazine. For days

Why Flocks of Birds, Droves of Beasts and Schools of Fish Ast With a Commen Impulse. ********

COMMUNICATE?

And a substantion and and and

JOHN BURROUGHS IN THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

ERTAIN things in ani-CHERRICHER ST. mal life lead me to sus-C pect that animals have some means of communication with one another. especially the gregarious

animals, that is quite independent of what we mean by language. It is like an interchange or blending of subconscious states, and may be analogous to telepathy among human beings. Observe what a unit a flock of birds becomes when performing their evolutions in the air. They are not many, but one, turning and flashing in the sun with a unity and a precision that it would be hard to imitate. One may see a flock of shore birds that behave as one body; now they turn to the sun a sheet of sliver; then, as their dark backs are presented to the beholder, they almost disappear against the shore or the clouds. It would seem as if they all shared in a communal mind or spirit, and that what one felt they all felt at the same instant.

In Jamaica I many times saw large schools of mullets fretting and breaking the surface of the water with what seemed to be the tips of their tails; a large area would be agitated and rippled by the backs or tails of a host of fishes. Then suddenly. while you looked, there would be one splash and every fish would dive. It was a multitude, again, acting as one body. Hundreds, thousand; of tails slapped the water at the same instant und were gone. When the passenger pigeons sere

numbered by millions, the enormous clams used to migrate from one part of the continent to another. I saw the last flight up the Hudson River valley in the spring of 1876. All day blessed is that female who possesses they streamed across the sky. One purpose seemed to animate every from making the most of her persona flock and every bird. It was as if all had orders to move to the same point. The pigeons came only when there was beechmast in the woods. How did they know we had had a beechnut year? It is true that a few straggling bands were usually seen some days in advance of the blue myriads; were these the scouts, and did they re-

turn with the news of the beech-auts? If so, how did they communicate the intelligence and set the whole mighty army in motion?

"A COMMUNITY OF MIND." The migrations among the four footed animals that sometimes occur over a large part of the countryamong the rats, the gray squirrels, the reindeer of the north-seem to be of a similar character. How does every individual come to share in the common purpose? An army of men attempting to move without leaders and without a written or spoken language becomes a disorganized mob. Not so the animals. There seems to be a community of mind among them in a sense that there his imperial master or himself gave is not among men. The pressure of the nod of permission for the slaugh great danger seems to develop in a de-100 gree this community of mind and feeling among men. Under strong excitement we revert more or less to the aniillustration of that strength of will. mal state, and are ruled by instinct. It may be well that telepathy-the power to project one's mental or emotional state so as to impress a friend at a distance-is a power which we have carried over from our remote animal ancestors. However this may be. it is certain that the sensitiveness of birds and quadrupeds to the condition of one another, their sense of a common danger, of food supplies, of the direction of home under all circumstances, point to the possession of a power which is only rudimentary to us. Some observers explain these things on the theory that the flocks of bials have leaders, and that their surprising evolutions are guided by calls or signals from these leaders, too quick or too fine for our eyes or ears to catch. suppose they would explain the movements of schools of fish and the simultaneous movements of a large number of wild animals on the same theory. I can not accept this explanation. It is harder for me to believe that a flock of birds has a code of calls or signals for all its evolutions-now right, now left, now mount, now swoop -which each individual understands on the instant, or that the hosts of wild pigeons had their captains and signals. that to believe that out of the flocking instinct there has grown some other instinct or faculty, less understood, but equally potent, that puts all the memters of a flock in such complete rapport with one another that the purpose and the desire of one become the purpose and the desire of all. There is nothing in this state of things analogus to a military organization. The relation among the members of the flock is rather that of creatures sharing spontaneously the same subconscious or psychic state, and acted upon by the same hidden influence, in a way and to a degree that never occur among men. The faculty or power by which animals find their way home over or teros long stretches of country is quite as mysterious and incomprehensible to us as the spirit of the flock to which I refer. A hive of bees evidently has a collective purpose and plan that does not emanate from any single individual or group of individuals, and which is understood by all without outward communication.

BACHELOR VIEW OF REAL BEAUT. Not Enough For Woman to Morely Koos Elevant Protiy.

"The first duty of woman is to be beautiful." The Crusty Bachelor knocked the

ashes from his pipe and hastened to qualify this sweeping statement. "Beauty." said he, "may mean abso

lutely different things in different persons. When I say that it is woman's first duty to be beautiful. mean it should be her chief aim to b. good to look upon-and good to lool upon in the sight of an intelligent beauty-loving, clear-seeing eye.

"That," he continued, reaching for the tobacco jar and proceeding to transfer a bit of its golden brown contents to the bowl of his pipe. "that need not say. disqualifies the peacl blonde, the too obviously pink-cheekee -in short, the made-up beauty. . clear-seeing eye detects artificiality a once, and-Bah!" finished the Crusty Bachelor contemptuously, giving a fina deft pat to his tobacco and vicious's striking a match. He drew a few gentle puffs and continued more mildly "A woman who is not good can never be pleasant to look upon. Those grace: of mind and soul which make a woman good also make her beautiful. It is no the woman with faultless form and features alone who satisfies the eye e the thoughtful. She must also have : grace of expression and a gentlenes: of manuer revealing beauty of charac ter. And the woman who possesses this innate beauty may be outward'y lovely, though her features are irregu lar and her form not idea! "I say she may be but why" in

went on impressively, "is she not? Be cause she spoils herself. Because she neglects herself. Because she is ut terly carcless and indifferent to the duty of making herself attractive." Here he laid his pipe down and for

got it, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. "Because a woman is good, let her not suppose the world forgives her fowearing clothes that Co not fit her. Be cause she thinks, let her not imagine she will be excused for a carcless, ill groomed coiffure. No woman on earil has an intellect so gigantic, or a char acter so heavenly, that she may neg lect her personal appearance without bringing down on her head the right cous disapproval of every man con demned to look upon her. A cultivated mind and a charitable heart are rare and praiseworthy possessions, and them. But they in no wise excuse he

appearances. The Crusty Bachelor picked up his pipe. It had gone out. He relighted i and puffed himself into a more peace ful state of mind.

"No woman has a right to be ugiy. murmured he, as he watched the tiny rings of smoke curling ceilingward

Powerful Man of Russia.

Among the most powerful men in Russia, in foreign as well as in domes tic affairs, is M. De Plehwe, Minister of the Interior. When promoted to his present office he was head of the Police Department. To him perhaps more than to any other member of the Imperial Council is credited the stead iness with which Nicholas II, has pur sned the greater Russian policy which has forced the present war after hav ing raised the engles of the Czar over Finland. Rightly or wrongly, Da Plehwe has been charged with havin; been the agent who instigated the fear reason."-Shoe Retailer. ful massacre at Kishinef. He was prompt to deny, however, that either

THE DISCOVERY OF BIG TREES. When A. T. Dowd Reported His Find Me Was Laughed At.

Once upon a time-it was in 1853, to be exact-a hunter in pursuit of a

wounded deer found himself at night fall in a dark forest. The air was dry and warm, and being weary, he stretched himself upon the pine needles which covered the ground and went to sleep. He awoke at daylight, and when he saw what kind of a forest he was in, he rubbed his eyes and pinched himself to make sure he was not dreaming. On every side of him were monster trees, such as no man had ever seen before. They reared their heads seemingly into the blue sky, and their enormous trunks, bright

cinnamon in color and ribbed and seamed, rose like mighty fluted towers. The hunter feit like Gulliver did in Brobdingnag, and looked, half expecting to see the huge forms of giants come striding through the forest. He knew that if the tallest church of his native town was set down in this wood, the cross upon the pinnacle of its spire would be shaded by the branches as would a doll's house beneath an apple tree. He walked up to one of the trees, and spreading out his arms to their full extent, he clasped the bark. Then he moved sidewise, placing his left fingers where his right hand had been, spreading

again and again, and he did it twenty times before he had circled the trunk, This hunter was Mr. A. T Dowd, and the forest he had discovered was one of the "big-tree groves" of California. Of course, when he re-

his arms as before. He repeated this

turned to civilization. his description of the trees was laughed at as a yarn and he was accorded second place to Baron Munchausen as an inventor of stories.

As a matier of fact, his stories were much less wonderful than the trees themselves, and the best of it is that many of the trees are still standing there to prove it .- Woman's Home ompanion.

Most Persons Right Footed.

"Did you ever notice that people are right-footed?" asked the proprietor of a shoe store. "Watch my clerks, and you will see that invariably customers will put out their right foot when going to be fitted. Now, watch that corpulent woman going to sit down over there." The woman with great weight of

body took a seat, lifted her cartain of black veiling, and as the cierk approached her poked her right foot from beneath an expanse of skirt. "It's always the case and I don't believe I ever knew it to fail. The shoe manufacturers evidently are wise to

this fact, as in the cartons the right shoe is always packed on top. Once 1 had a lot of shoes come to me with the left shoe on top, and it caused me such annoyance that I wrote to the manufacturer, calling his attention to the matter so that it wouldn't happen again. The majority of people are right handed, yet a left handed person has the right foot habit. The right

hand is larger than the left, as it is used more, and consequently develops the muscles to a greater extent. On the other hand, the left foot is larger than the right in most persons. The difference is so slight that we seldom have trouble in fitting shoes, however. It is the left shoe that wears out before the right, and probably for this

Hawks and Owls Useful.

A scientist of the Department of Agriculture has demonstrated that hawks and owls are the friends and not the enemies of farmers. These birds were formerly shot because of Angry Wife-"It seems to me we've the belief that they lived on young been married a century. I can't even chickens and ducks, and in other ways acted the role of pirates. After spendremember when or where we first ing the greater part of ten years in exmet." Husband (emphatically)-"I can. It amining the contents of the stomachs was at a dinner party, where there of hawks and owls, however, this 'ere ""teleea at table."-Tit Bits. scientist announces that these birds belong to the category of beneficial and not harmful species. He scrutinized the food in the stomachs of thousands of owls and hawks. It was found that while the hawk will occasionally pick up a young chicken, it depends largely for food on the animals which are known to be highly injurious to farm crops. The owl lives almost entirely



"So you think he's a genius, do you?"

"I know it. He's always hungry, and poverty makes him see stars."-Atlan ta Constitution.

Essy. Miss Pert-"Can you diagnose lone-

someness, Dr. Steel?" Dr. Steel-"Certainly. Its chief characteristic is an all-gone feeling." -Detroit Free Press.

Part of Her.

Doctor-"Your wife must keep out of excitement."

Mr. Brisque-"She can't, doctor. She carries it around with her."-Indiaapolis Journal.

Close Quarters.

Oldwed-"Do you and your wife quarrel?"

Newwed-"No; we live in a flat, and there is no room for argument."-Manitoba Free Press.

Danger of a Wreck.

"We are told to 'cast our bread on the waters?" said the young wife. "But don't you do it." said her husband. "A vessel might run against it and get wrecked."-What to Eat.

Taking It Literally.

"Does Jones practice what he preaches?"

"Jones isn't preaching now-he's practicing medicine."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Men's Strange Ways.

Alice-"Is your husband economical?

Clara-"Well, he is terribly stingy with his nickels, but he just throws around his \$5 bills."-Cincinnati Com mercial Tribune

Those Bright Girls.

She-"In a college town the girls are made to walk on one side of the street and the boys on the other."

He-"There's nothing to prevent the girls from looking on the sonny set I suppose."-Yonkers Statesman.

That Holds Thom.

"It always makes me mad to talk to an actor. He pretends to listen politely, but his attention is wandering all the time. Ever notice it?"

"No. I always talk to them about . (themselves."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Nothing Done.

"I don't think I'll wager with you," said the baker. "You haven't the dough."

"That may be," replied the butcher, "but I con't see you putting up any stakes."-Boston Commercial Bulletin,

An Emergency Man.

Eleanor-"Cook says she must go we live so far out it gives her the blues."

Edgar-"Tell her she can't go; we will hire a nice lady companion te cheer her up."-Cincinnati Commerclal-Tribune.

۰.

.

Point of View.

"Kissing," said the coy maid, "should be strictly private."

"Ob, I don't know," replied the strenuous youth. "Just think of what we would have missed if the discoverer of kissing had never made it publle,"-Chicago News.

His Memory Was Good.

flard Luck.

obtained from the owner the enterprise Was at a standstill. Half a year passed by. One day a passenger stepped from the morning train which stopped at Dollsboro, and stood with his hands rammed down into pockets. He was dressed in the style of a Westerner. A wide-brimmed

upper lip. For a moment he gazed all around him. "It's not exactly like it used to be. though it ain't much changed, either."

he muttered, as he picked up his valise and walked toward a little boarding all the required time he kept his eyes five logs lato the river, nearly all big and the traveler was hungry. Meet- when assured by the proper authority og the landlady at the entrance, he

Hooper still lived with her father in blade, to show for a ton or so of grauthe cable on the side of the mountain. Ite powder and months of hard work. She still went out each evening to call the hogs at the head of the ravine, and Gladstone's Strength of Will. in her heart she still lived the old love A remarkable illustration of Gladstone's strength of will is given in Mr. and deep regret. Zeb Norton has never been heard of since his sudden disap-Justin McCarthy's "More Memories of Gladstone," contributed to Louis pearance. Gold had been discovered on the Tuckasiege, and the community Wain's Annual for 1903. was wild with excitement. But what It was just after Gladstone's operaseemed unfortunate to the prospectors tion for cataract. The doctor told him that his eyes must be kept closely ban-

of radium.

was that the rich vein had been discovered on a body of land belonging daged for some time, in order to preto one Zeb Norton, whose whereabouts vent the admission of light in the deliwere unknown. They feared to procate organs. Gladstone asked why a ceed with mining operations without man could not close his eyes, and keep having first having secured a lease of them closed for any period of time, if some kind, and since this could not be such a course were necessary for their

restoration to healthful condition. He was told that it was not likely any man could have the nerve and the strength of mind to keep his eyes firmly closed for long hours after hours, without a chance of his forgetting for a moment the obligation that was on

him, or yielding to the mental temptasombrero rested on his head, and a tion to test his sight. Gladstone, howheavy brown mustache ornamented his ever, assured the medical man that he could keep his eyes closed as long as it might be necessary, and that he did not like the idea of having to submit to the bandaging process. So he was allowed to have his way, and during

that the darkening injunction had been

This was in its peculiar way another

the powder must simmer over a slow fire with water and soda, then it must be decanted into big barrels, where a sort of mud settles: then this mud must be washed and rewashed, and finally put back on the fire to simmer comes more decanting and the settling

of more mud and the repeated wash-

ing of this, followed by treatment with

hydrochloric acid, which gives a color-

less liquid, containing small quantities

To isolate these small quantities

from the rest is now the chemist's ob-

ject, which is attained in a series of

reactious and crystallizations that

finally leave the precious chloride (or

bromide) of radium much purified. In

each crystallization the valuable part

remains chiefly in the crystals, which

become progressively richer in radium

and smaller in bulk, until finally you

have the product of six weeks' manip-

ulation there at the bottom of a porce-

lain dish, no bigger than a saucer.

some twenty-five grams of white crys.

tals, and these at so low an intensity

(about 2000) that the greater part will

be refined away by M. Curie himself.

as we have seen, in succeeding crystal-

lizations, and at the end there will be

only a few centigrams (at 1.500.00).

what would cover the point of a knife

He waited a moment, during which gave her a fifty-cent plece and asked removed. be cautiously raised his eyes to a level the way to the dining room. with the back of Nance's head,

"I-I got that strip of land paid for enough left to build a house on it, Nance.'

Still no reply.

"Wages are better than they have been," he went on, "and I thought we night as well get married now. That's and gaze across the hills and valleys. what I've come to see about, Nance. I think we've waited about long mough."

Silence still. Zeb sat down on an old stamp near by and waited a long while. Finally he rose again and gazed up at the sky all around.

"From the looks of the sky the river'll oe high enough to float logs in the morning," he said, thrusting his hands town into the pockets of his pantaloons and striving hard to clear a strange auskiness from his voice.

"They're putting in muchinery down at Dillsboro to start up a locust pin factory, Nance. Reckon I could get a good many locust blocks off of that piece of land I've bought."

Again Zeb's vision wandered toward Nance, but she still stood motionless by the fence, her long hair waving gently in the light breeze that was stirring. And the longer Zeb gazed upon the woman he loved the fuller grew his. bosom, until he could no loager withstand the pressure; and his words were ilmost in the tone of a wall as he sank back upon the old stump:

"Oh, Nance, ain't you ever a'goin' to say anything?"

Nance continued as immovable as before. At last Zeb replaced his big hat apon his head and arose.

"I know what's the matter, Nance." ne said. "I can see it all now. Pole Dorsey's been a-comin' to see you of ate; and-yes-I can see it now, Nance; rou don't love me any more."

Zeb paused to steady his voice, which had grown a little busky.

"Nance," he continued, "I'd a -died for you any time, and I thought you would have loved me right on, Nance. right on. But now-1-1 can't say any more. Good-by. Nance."

Ht turned and walked toward the coad. But he had only gone a few steps when he turned and came back tgain, going close up to Nance, where te stopped a moment. Then he spoke:

"Before I go, Nance, won't you tell me, fair and square, is it me or Pole?" There was no answer.

"Never mind, then: I know that you just hate to tell me that you don't love me any more, and I won't make you. Once more, Nance, good-by."

He stealthily lifted a wisp of her long bair and fervently pressed it to his lips, then walked rapidly away. Nance heard the sound of his footsteps growing fainter and fainter as he ascended dropped her apron and impulsively the hard roadbed which turned over sprang toward him. the hill just above the cabin. Finally

After dining the stranger went several hours in wandering about the vilhast Saturday; and-and I've got lage. Late in the afternoon he suspended his valise on a stout staff which

way he would stop at some high point

"Just like they used to be, all just

the same," he would usually mutter as

he turned away and continued his

from the road and walked slowly down

to where the fence crossed the ravine.

Here he seated himself on an old, fast-

decaying stump, allowing the staff and

valise to carelessly slip from his

shoulders. Then, pushing his sombrero

back upon his head he locked his

a few clouds in the sky.

Nance did----"

breast.

the hogs.

against his breast.

he could, he called her name.

gazed upon the tall form of the West-

erner. Then, bursting into tears, she

journey.

off to the right.

guided by conscience, which Gladstone had shown at so many a great crisis in his life .- Scottish American, he rested on his shoulder and set off up the river road afoot. Ever and Jap Progressiveness. anon, as he tramped along the high-

The Japanese always want the latest "tip" of science; they are all for progress. It is interesting to note that they have established communication across the Bay of Korea by wireless telegraphy, sending messages from Chemulpo to Chefoo, a distance of 270 miles.

At last he reached the highest point Of course, the messages are not very in the road where it turned down the mountain, on the other side of the river. elaborate, and we can imagine some simple signals being arranged before-"Just the same," he said, "there's not even a change in the road. Wonder hand, and the Japanese would know if Mark Hooper lives there yet," he for certain that there was no danger contined as he looked toward the cabin of their news being intercepted in any way by the Russians. A little farther along he turned away

For the rough purposes of war it can quite be believed that the Japanese, with their extreme curiosity as to what is new, have rigged up in a few ships instruments capable of taking in signals with the assistance of some of their skilled civilian telegraphists on board.

fingers across his knee and gazed away Ashore the army will run their field through the opening over the ravine. telegraphs, at which they are adepts. It was almost sundown and there were and affoat the navy will use despatch boats, flags and flashing signals. The "Just the same," he muttered again, Japanese flashing lamp is peculiarly after a few moments' silence; "everypowerful-in fact, better than anything thing just like it was. I wonder if we have in the British navy.-London Telegraph.

He closed his lips tightly against Child's Pathetic Ples. further utterance. There seemed to be Pathetic was the plea put forward by

a sudden breaking loose of something a little girl named Capewell at Henwhich had been long tied up in his ley. England, in answer to the charge of having stolen a dress piece, valued

At last he arose, and, shouldering at \$1. "I took it to buy bread for the his staff and valise, started back to the poor little children who had nothing to road. And just as he turned his back eat," she said, and it was then stated toward the cabin Nance came out with that, without parents, there was a famher apron full of vegetables for the ily of five helpless children without a hogs, and came on slowly down the penny to keep them, and that in the path toward the fence.

few weeks since her father's death the The traveler, who had walked on plucky girl had struggled to provide without looking backward, had scarce. for them. The magistrate was deeply ly disappeared beyond a turn in the moved, and said he would not regard road, when his ears caught the sounds: the girl as a thief. He would give her "Pig-pig-pig-oo-eh." as Nance called every possible practical assistance, and

dismissed the charge. Again the staff and valise slipped from his shoulder, and, with his hands He "Well" Deserved It. rammed down into his pockets, he

A little while ago the newly elected listened, while his heart beat beavily Mayor of a provincial town was about to make his first journey in that capac-At last he turned about and slowly ity through the place. The townspeo-

retraced his steps, leaving his bagple had arranged that from an arch of gage, where it had fallen, in the middle flowers, under which he was to pass a | of the road. He approached within floral crown should hang, surmounted a few feet of Nance before he stopped. by the words, "He well deserves it." Then, steadying his voice as well as But the wind blew away the crown, Nance suddenly turned about and

"Oh, Zeb!" she cried through her London T. A. T.

Dodging the Tax Collector.

In the American citizen's attitude toward his debt to the State, at least so far as the rich are oncerned, is perreived a steadily strengthening inclination to make fewer and less insistent and when the pompous Mayor passed demands upon himself. He discards under the arch, to the great joy of the high sense of honor required by his those who had voted against him, only social code and resorts to various deit" standing out in bold relief above.- | tor. - Boston Advertiser.

"Brenks" of the Bashfu!.

Mole teachers in women's schoolt and colleges have a hard time, bu when one happens to be basicful life is made miserable for him. Members of a certain class 'r one of the higher in stitutions for the education of womet here are still laughing over two mis takes recently made by their youthfu instructor. On his way to recitation one day he accidentally stepped on a girl's skirt. He made an effort to say "Pardon me," but instead blurted ou, 'Promise me " But worse came one day just as the

teacher was dismissing his class. He wanted to talk with one of the girl: about her work, and this was the request he made:

"Miss Blank, may I hold you for a while after class?" .

A Joke on Georgia.

When Hoke Smith was Secretary of the Interior he was especially generous to Georgians in the matter of depart ment clerkships. It was generally conceded that around the Patent. Pen sion and Land Office one could no' throw a stick without hitting a Georgian. Senator Voorhees, of Indi ana, had been trying to place one or two hoosier constituents, but had failed, One day the Senator came along whistling "Marching Through Georgia" and keeping step to the tune. "What are you doing that for?" asked Hoke Smith. "Just can't help it," said Senator Voorhees. "This is just like marching through Georgia to come through your department." He got the appointments that day.

Why the Bees Store Honey.

An Irish apiarist gives a novel idea in the following utterance: "We know that the microbes causing foul brood retain their vitality in honey for some time, but just how long we do not know. That the pores of Bacillus me sentericus will germinate after being steeped in honey for over a year, J have very great doubts, and if a few years' immersion in concentrated honey is fatal to them, we have a clew to the reason why bees store, and keep in store, large quantities of honey. If the microbes causing foul-brood could be exterminated, there would be no bee-keeping; the bees would not store honey enough to make it an object."

Cannon Ball Cheese.

In a cheese market of Holland one sees great piles of spherical objects resembling cannon bails. The men working about them, however, are not artillery officers, as might be supposed. but prosaic cheese merchants busy with their wares. The cheese is round. ed into great balls for convenience in a rope with a noose at the end of it vices, scarcely stopping short of down- handling and tossing about or piled in dangled there, with "He well deserves right perjury to dodge the tax collec- triangular heaps, exactly like the deadis munition of war.

A Monster Steer.

on field mice, which are great pests in

certain sections.

Sixteen years ago the late Dennis Jeffers, of near Hopkins, owned a steer that weighed 2300 pounds. The unimal was a monstrosity. He was not fat when weighed, but was simply big all over, being eight feet tall. Mr. Jeffers meant to fatten him and place him on exhibition, but without any warning the steer lay down and died our night. His hide was saved and is now in St. Louis. Abe Jeffers, son of Dennis Jeffers, has been asked to send some of the bours to St. Louis to be exhibited along with the hide. Mr. Jeffers has accordingly dug all the

the largest framed one that ever lived

"Keening."

In a new Irish play which is about

to be presented in London "keening"

is introduced. So far has this weird

fanoral custom gone out in Ireland

that the Dublin players despaired of

life--if such a bull may be permitted.

One lady, however, knew of an old

Galway woman, living in Dublin, and

the players sought her out. She was

quite willing to keen, but said this

would be impossible in her sitting-

soom and without a dead body. Not

deterred by so reasonable a request.

the leading man at once died in the

old lady's bed, and she forthwith

Quadricycle Fire Engine.

A quadricycle, composed of two tan-

dem bleycles arranged side by side.

has been invented in Paris to serve as

a fire engine in cases of emergency.

keened over him.

play on the fire.

skeleton that is still in good state of Here I've went an' lost that excuse I preservation. The steer is considered was bringin' the teacher for bein' absent yesterday. An' it took me three hours to write it, too New York American.

As Others See Them.

the strongest animals are all vegetarians, the elephant being the most poworful?"

If they weren't so strong they never would be able to stand a vegetable being able to study their part from the diet."

> person's hair ever turned gray in a single night?"

think it might happen. Once I knew a young woman's hair which turned from red to golden in a single day. It was the day she came into a fortune."-Boston Transcript.

Bound to Get Him.

The lady arose and drew her boa tighter. "Then your answer is no?"

"My dear lady," the man remarked It is worked by four men, and is fitted in his gentlest manner, "I told you up with the necessary hose pipes and eight years ago that I could not marry fittings, which occupy the space beyou, and I have not changed my mind." tween the riders. On reaching the The lady paused in the doorway. "I scene of action it will be the work of will see you again in four years," she a minute to bring the hose pipes into said -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

00

"Well, if that ain't just my luck!

and it is said that if the skeleton had been preserved entire it would now be worth \$1000.-Kansas City Journal.

Vegetarian "Don't you know that

Carnivorous Friend-"That's right.

A Sudden Change.

Higgins-"Do you believe that any

Wister-"Oh, I don't know! Should

she said in husky tones.