RUSIE'S TERRIFIC SPEED.

the Old Pitcher's Fast Balls Terrorized the Batters.

In a recent gathering of old ball players the talk turned on speedy pitchers. A veteran fielder, now retired, who had batted against nearly all of the noted pitchers in the last twenty years, named Amos Rusie as the universal standard of speed in shooting the ball across the rubber. He said:

"Words fail really to describe the speed with which Rusie sent the ball. He was a man of great width, great strength and the ability to put every ounce of his weight into the pitch. Coupled with this he had a set of dazzling surves which were manufactured with the same effort required to produce the speed. Some men can throw a straight ball with great force, but have to slow up in order to develop curves, but Rusie drove in a curved ball with all of his tremendous power.

"Facing Rusie to a timid man was like going into battle must be to an inexperienced soldier. The distance was shorter then. Rusie had the whole box to move around in instead of being chained to a slab, and he simply drove the ball at you with the force of a cannon.

"I have stood up to all the great pitchers of nearly twenty years, I have seen scores of them come and go, and none of them inspired the terror in a batsman's heart that was put there by the mighty Rusie. The ball was like a white streak tearing past you without time to balance yourself, figure the course of the ball or take aim at it.

"The fellows with the wide curve might fool you into reaching out and missing them, but you weren't reaching out at Rusie. You simply swung at a white streak as it hurled past, and if you took a full arm swing the ball was gone and in the catcher's hands before you had half finished the swinging motion.

"The convincing proof of Rusie's terrible speed was this: If any other pitcher hit a man the man swore, limped a moment and went to first. If Rusie hit a man the man retired from the game and sometimes went to the hospital. To be hit by Rusie was worse than to have an ordinary man smash you with a rock."-Erchange.

The Beautiful Isle of Zante. Zante, the earthquake shaken, the "nemorosa Zacynthus" of Virgil, has been at all times famous as one of the loveliest of islands. It divides with Corfu the distinction of being the richest and most beautiful of the Ionian group, and, while the evergreen forest on its eastern shore is the admiration of every traveler, the fertility of its vine growing plains has made the little island famons among the markets of the world. The vine is the dwarf variety which grows the currant of commerce. The growing of this vine is the chief industry of the 18land, but there are also olives in great numbers .- London Times.

Process of Printing Direct From a Drawing on Stone.

ART OF LITHOGRAPHY.

Lithography, invented about 120 years ago, has acquired such importance through extensive application to business needs that a taint of "commercialism" seems to hang about it in the minds of many people. And yet, not many years after its discovery by Senefelder, a number of artists showed active appreciation of the rich possibilities which it offered them.

Here was a supple medium, not calling for a great amount of technical preparation, flexible to the artist's touch, which it reproduced with absolute fidelity --- an "autographic art," directly expressing individual style and temperament without intervention of any engraver-translator, a process with a wide variety of possible effects such as no other one reproductive art offers.

Crayon, pen, ink, brush and scraper can be used on the stone, produc-ing chalk drawings which may strike the octave from the lightest, most delicate gray to the deepest black of a rich, velvety texture; tones rubbed in with a sauce of powdered crayon; washes done with pen and ink; lights brought out by scraping. And all of this to be printed in black and white or in color, as preferred.

The whole process is based on the lack of affinity between grease and water. The cravon or ink used in drawing on the stone is of a greasy composition, as is also the ink used for printing. To print, water is first applied to the stone, which accepts it only at the places not drawn upon. On the other hand, when ink is applied to the stone it adheres only to the portions actually covered by the design. The result in printing is a faithful facsimile on paper of the drawing on stone. To obviate the necessity of handling the heavy stone, the artist may draw upon "transfer paper," from which the design is then transferred

to the stone. Of course, despite this wide range of possibilities, lithography has its distinct limits to be respected by the artist - its character and its limitations must be understood by him.

The rich means of expression dormant in the stone were utilized in the first half of the nineteenth century, particularly in France .---Scribner's.

A Surprise For Swagger. "Yes," said Swagger, "this is a

turkeze ring." "Excuse me," said Bangs; 'the correct pronunciation of that word

is 'turkwoise.' " "No; turkeze, excuse me.",

- "I say turkwoise." "Well, let's go to the ieweler and ask him."
- "Right." "In order to settle a wager," said



End of the Heneymoon.

It was along toward the waning of the honeymoon that this dialogue took place:

"Are you sure that you love me as much as ever ?"

"Perfectly sure."

"And you will never, never love anybody else ?"

"Never, never!"

"Is there anything you wouldn't

de to make me happy? "Nothing within the bounds of reason."

"Aha! I thought so! You have begun to reason. The honeymoon is over!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Composition of a Rocket.

The ordinary skyrocket is made of various compositions packed in tubes rolled tightly round a cylindrical core. The match by which the rocket is exploded is placed in a cavity at the bottom. The movement of the rocket would be irregular if it were not for the guide stick, which is made very light, so that it does not retard the flight of the rocket when the gases come out and hit the ground with all their might and send the rocket up into the air for all that it is worth.

Unreal Realism.

Hyker-What did you think of that military play last night?

Pyker-Didn't like it at all. It wasn't realistic enough to suit me. Hyker-What was the trouble?

Pyker-Well, you know that Mexican bandit that was killed in the

second act? Hyker-Yes.

Pyker-He wasn't killed at all. I morning .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In the Toils of the Law.

"I have almost starved to learn," said the struggling student the first day he hung out his shingle.

"And now you must almost learn to starve," replied the old attorney. who remembered the echoing emptiness of his earliest office .- Christian Herald.

Swagger to the jeweler, "would you mind telling me if the correct pronunciation of the stone in this ring is turkeze or turkwoise?" The jeweler took the ring and ex-

amined it carefully. "The correct pronunciation," he said, "is glass." -London Tit-Bits.

Weather Wise Snalls.

As weather prophets snails are valuable. As long as they are to be seen creeping along in the orthodox manner fine weather may be confi-dently looked forward to. If there is rain in the atmosphere the mails may be seen to seek shelter up the stems of trees and shrubs, under leaves and, in fact, anywhere whither they can be safely out of the wet. Only when all immediate danger of a recurrence of rain is over will they emerge again.

Headed For It.

They had lost their way in their new and expensive car.

"There's a sign, dear," she said to her husband, who got out of the car and flashed his flashlight on the board.

"Are we on the right read?" she asked.

He read, "To the poorhouse." "Yes," he answered. "We're on the right road and we didn't know

it.'

The Magnetic Peles.

The magnetic poles are not stationary. The northern one is slowly moving westward along the seventieth parallel and in the course of three or four hundred years will probably have encircled the geographic north pole and returned to about its present location. Of saw him down at the hotel this, course the southern magnetic pole follows a corresponding course about the geographic south pole.

Permanent Ideals.

To live in the presence of great truths and eternal laws, to be led by permanent ideals-that is what keeps a man patient when the world ignores him and calm and unspoiled when the world praises him .- Honore de Balzac.