

SQUAW IS NOW CHIEF

Kickapoo Woman Leads Her Tribe Into Old Mexico.

First of Her Sex to Be Placed in Command of a Body of Indians—Some Particulars of the Hegira.

The withdrawal of the Kickapoo Indians from Oklahoma to old Mexico has aroused much interest in the southwest, says the New York Telegram.

There are three interesting facts in the hegrira. The first is that this pilgrimage by a woman chief, Wakahoko, a forceful character enjoying the distinction of being the only female Indian chief in history.

This is the second time the Kickapoos have left the United States, determined upon living in Mexico. They first emigrated beyond the Rio Grande when they were originally sent to the Indian territory, refusing to accept the territorial provision made for them by the United States government. The present hegrira is decidedly a success. There are only 12 Kickapoos left in Oklahoma to-day.

At the union passenger station in South McAlester one day lately waiting for a train were 43 adult Kickapoo Indians and seven children, all bound for Mexico. The party attracted no small attention. They were all well clothed and appeared to be in good financial circumstances. The traveling bags and satchels were new and every man carried a new Winchester incased in leather. The party was in charge of M. J. Bentley, former Indian agent to the Kickapoos, now a resident of Shawnee. Mr. Bentley resigned from the Indian service three years ago and at once took up the scheme of forming a colony of Kickapoos in old Mexico. He obtained a large grant from the Mexican government in the state of Chocomauc. It is here that a large number of Kickapoos have resided for years, never having returned since the first emigration.

Speaking of the colonization scheme, Mr. Bentley said: "The Kickapoo cannot live longer in Oklahoma. The white man is crowding him too much. He wants freedom. The death rate among the tribe is surprising. Twenty-eight years ago the tribe consisted of 423 people. To-day there are 184. During the civil war the Kickapoos fled to Mexico and though the government sought to return them to their reservation 176 escaped the soldiers and remained in Montezuma land. These 176 have lived according to their own tastes and to-day their descendants number 442. This increase in 25 years compared with the decrease in the Oklahoma colony in the same time is noteworthy.

"The land upon which these Indians will reside is in a beautiful and fertile valley, through which a river runs. In the mountains game abounds, and the Indian with a rifle can supply his table with meat the year around. This colony I am working up will be a peculiar one. There will be no stores or business institutions within 20 miles of the Indian town. The tribesmen will build their huts in groups and till enough land to supply their tables and animals with grain. They will not tolerate the presence of the white man, for it is their desire to keep away from the white man as far as possible that prompts their move. Their lands in Oklahoma, six miles west of Shawnee, are leased. The rental aggregates \$100 a year for an average farm consisting of 80 acres. This fund will support the Indians and furnish all the luxuries they desire.

"The government has for years been making an annual appropriation of \$8,000 for the Kickapoos. This fund is dispersed by an Indian agent for agricultural implements, work and wearing apparel. The Indians all refuse to accept this appropriation and hence told the Indian agent that they no longer desire its guardianship or its aid.

"The Kickapoos are ruled by a woman, who is the only woman chief known in history. Wakahoko is already in Mexico and her advice to the tribesmen to follow her has been accepted by all except 12, who are still on the Oklahoma reservation, but will soon join us in Mexico."

Discovery of Radium.

It was at the close of the year 1897 that I began to study the compounds of uranium, the properties of which had greatly attracted my interest. Here was a substance emitting spontaneously and continuously radiations similar to Roentgen rays, whereas ordinary Roentgen rays can be produced only in a vacuum tube with the expenditure of electrical energy. By what process can uranium furnish the same rays without the expenditure of energy and without undergoing apparent modification? Is uranium the only body whose compounds emit similar rays? Such were the questions I asked myself, and it was while seeking to answer them that I entered into the researches which have led to the discovery of radium. From a paper by the discoverer, Mme. Curie, in Century.

A Fish Story.

Brown had returned from a fishing expedition, and, after partaking of a most welcome dinner, was relating some of his fishing experiences.

"Last year," said he, "while fishing for pike, I dropped half a sovereign. I went to the same place this year, and after my line had been cast a few minutes I felt a terrific pull. Eventually I landed a fine pike, which had swallowed the hook, and, on cutting it open to release the hook, to my amazement—"

"Ah," said his friends, "you found your half sovereign?"

"Oh, no," replied Brown. "I found 99 in silver and threepence in copper."

"Well, what became of the other threepence?" queried his friends.

"I suppose the pike paid to go through the lock with it," answered Brown.—Pearson's Weekly.

FOR UP-TO-DATE DRESSERS.

Bits of Feminine Finery That Are in Evidence in the Season's Costumes.

Some of the Parisian modistes and tailors are making an effort to secure fashionable approval for short-waisted costumes for outdoor wear, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Costumes of gun metal velvet are relieved by touches of bright color, red, turquoise, apple green and some shades of pink contrasting admirably.

With an imported costume of blue serge seen recently were three deep cape-like collars. One was of plain white linen, the second embroidered with red thread and the third edged with a linen galon of Roumanian work.

Kid, as-relieving note to tweeds, homespuns and the like, is much in evidence just now, either in the form of revers facings, strappings or pipings.

Browns, greens, a mixture of brown and mauve, and a liberal range of blue, from deep navy and cornflower to sky, are in great vogue for street costumes.

The velvet hat reigns supreme in the millinery world, and while black is the leader just now it is predicted that it will be seen in many colors later, among them amethyst, dahlia, brown, laurel green, ultramarine blue, gray and mulberry.

From across the seas comes word of a clever invention in the form of a hat comb to be worn with a picture hat. It is arranged to fasten in the front hair and give a secure resting place to the hat pins so necessary for the anchoring of the modern chapeau.

The pelicans idea is the dominant one in wraps. It tapers toward the waist, and, as often as not, is divided, the back from the front. Some of them are formed into many plaits stitched half their length at the back and some of the cuffs and revers are covered with calf's skin, suggestive of white blotting paper, with sparse spots upon it here and there.

THE OLD CIRCUS MAN'S TALE.

Great Sensation Created by the Giant When Travelling by Steamboat.

"The great giant never made a greater sensation," said the old circus man, in the New York Sun, "than he invariably did when seen on the upper deck of a steamboat."

"When we shipped from one town to another we commonly moved by the road; but sometimes when we were going to stop at two towns along a river, and the distance between the two towns was great, and the old man could make a profitable dicker with the steamboat people, why, then we'd make the skip by boat. And moving in this way the giant did tremendously advertise the show."

"You see, we couldn't have him crawl aboard a boat by the gangway, between decks, and curl himself up there somewhere, below, we had to carry him where he could be seen by all."

"He would step up from the wharf to the steamboat's upper deck, and stay right there—straight through the trip, in full view from the river's banks on either side, a man as tall as the steamboat's chimneys. And seen walking or standing there as the boat came along, or sitting there, maybe, in a great arm-chair that we never failed to carry along for him, he made a sight that everybody along the river came out to see and looked at with wonder."

"And when we had come to where we were to land, where they could see the great giant close at hand, why, the people there looked at him in awe."

"All of which, as you can easily see, made business great for the show—in fact, we never hit a town any harder than when we hit it so."

FOR GIRL NURSES.

The First Thing They Should Learn Is How to Make a Bed Properly.

All girls should know a little about nursing, so as to be of use in times of sickness. One of the most important things to see to is the bed, says the Boston Budget. Very few people really know how to make a bed properly; that is to put the sheets on evenly and smoothly. The sheets should be large enough to be securely tucked under the edges of the mattress, and the greatest care should be taken to smooth out all the creases, as nothing irritates a patient so much as crumpled sheets or sheets that keep slipping to one side.

Then the pillows. The proper way to arrange them is so that they are neither too high nor too low, just of a medium height, to rest the back of the patient when sitting up.

Changing and shaking up the pillows when they have become rumpled takes but a little time, but is very comforting and refreshing to the patient.

The covering of the bed should vary according to the temperature of the room, the nature of the sickness, the feelings of the patient and the time of the year. Whatever these conditions, the coverings should be as light as is consistent with the comfort of the patient.

Feather beds should never be used in cases of sickness. They are uncomfortable for the patient and keep the body unnecessarily warm.

Hot Water for Many Ills. A sudden sore throat will be relieved almost miraculously by the application of hot water cloths, and a swallow of hot water held in the mouth for a few seconds will often relieve a sick headache. Application of hot water cloths to the soles of the feet and the back of the neck will soothe a nervous headache almost immediately, the patient should be kept very quiet and allowed to fall asleep if this is possible.

COLD WEATHER HINTS.

Simple Remedies for Rough Skin, Colds and Various Kindred Ailments.

During cold weather, and, indeed, at any season, one should never wash the face with soap and water just before going out. If the face is really soiled, advises the Washington Star, rub it all over thoroughly with cold cream, and then remove the cream with a soft cloth. Keep a jar of the best cold cream at hand all the year around. At the first appearance of a cold sore, apply cold cream, renewing the application from time to time till the cold sore disappears.

A bottle of crude vaseline—that is, the plain, unperfumed kind—will be found efficacious when the children have a severe cold. Internal doses of the vaseline, taken with sugar, will often prevent the development of a case of croup, and both vaseline and glycerine, in teaspoonful doses, will heal a sore throat.

Camphorated oil is useful for rubbing the chest and neck in case of severe cold. A square of flannel, spread with oil, should be worn over the chest when the patient is recovering from a severe sore throat.

While ordinary sweet oil mixed with turpentine is excellent for burns, it is well to keep a bottle of collodion at hand. This seems to relieve the small burns, which make a child and even an adult so very nervous, more quickly than anything else. Relief is the important thing for these small burns, and the collodion forms a coating over the skin which effectually shuts out all air. Keep the collodion in a dark blue bottle, away from the light, and well corked with a rubber stopper.

No medicine cabinet should be without its jar of carbolic gauze for use next to wounds, and its roll of absorbent cotton, which has uses too numerous to mention. After applying soothing oils to a severe burn, cover with cotton to shut out the air.

A bit of absorbent cotton is used instead of a powder puff for baby, since it can be discarded after using, and a fresh bunch used each time. Wrap a small piece around the point of an orange wood stick and dip it into the bleach when manicuring the nails. It is easier to reach under the cuticle with the cotton, and is not so apt to bruise the nail, causing the white spots to appear that disfigure the nail.

When the eyes are tired, saturate bits of absorbent cotton with witch hazel and lay them over the closed lids. Lie down for half an hour, and the eyes will be rested and strengthened and noticeably brighter.

If any poisons are kept on hand, they should be turned into dark blue bottles and labeled plainly, with "Poison" written in large letters at the top. Keep all poisons at one end on the topmost shelf, and then keep the closet locked, so that no member of the family can use any of the contents without the knowledge of the house-mother.

UMPIRE KNEW HIS CHANCE.

And Collected Fines from Obstreperous Players That Kept Them Straight.

Representative Cooper, of Texas, was telling of the vicissitudes of the Texas Baseball league in the days when he was interested in the national game, says the Washington Post.

"We had a league one summer," said Cooper, "composed of Texas towns, but the people were too busy to go to ball games, or the ball playing wasn't good enough, or something else. At any rate, along in June the clubs got into very hard straits. The players had not been paid for weeks and none of them had a cent. They kept on playing because the managers kept them supplied with meal tickets and there was nothing else for them to do if they wanted to eat."

"A new umpire came down to Dallas one time, and the players had fun with him. He grew very indignant and began plastering them on fines. The players merely laughed at him. Before the game was over he had fined everybody about \$100 apiece and nobody cared, for there wasn't \$100 in the combined treasury of the league."

"That night the umpire saw the meal tickets used. Next day he provided himself with a conductor's punch and went into the game. A player was impertinent."

"Here, you," said the umpire, "come here."

"The player walked over, grinning."

"Let me see your meal ticket," said the umpire. The player handed it out. Then the umpire produced his punch and pinned you a lot of holes."

"I'll fine you six meals," he said. "Now get back into the game and behave yourself or you won't eat again this week."

"After that there was no more trouble."

Singing and the Lungs. It has long been believed, and is really true, that singing is most beneficial, and serves as a corrective, where there is a tendency to pulmonary troubles. German singers, for instance, are seldom afflicted with consumption. This fact is due to the strength which their lungs acquire by vocal exercises, which are an important branch of their education.

Many persons who have been strongly disposed to consumption have, by their right and systematic exercise of the lungs by the various vocal exercises given in voice culture, been completely and permanently restored to health. Singing expands the whole diaphragm, thereby sending to every part of the respiratory organs the life-giving and germ-destroying oxygen. Singing not only expands the lungs, but it expels one's very being, thus helping to throw off depression or any form of contraction. Hearty, joyful singing does indeed uplift, not only physically, but also mentally and spiritually.—American Queen.

EXPLOSIVE LIGHTNING.

The Kind That is Responsible for Most of the Damage Done by Electric Disturbances.

The following particulars of the circumstances attending a lightning flash are perhaps worth recording, says a scientific paper:

A cedar tree (deodar) 50 feet high stood at a distance considerably less than its own height from a house at Englefield Green. The lady of the house was sitting watching the storm, but in such a position that she could not see the cedar, but could see a large part of an Araucaria (the common "monkey puzzle") just outside her window, and only 20 or 40 feet from the cedar. While watching this tree the lady saw, as she thought, a "rod" or "stick" of fire come crashing down through its branches—beating them down so that she distinctly saw them rebound. This was accompanied by a fearful noise as of a thousand pistol cracks, beside which, however, the lady had an impression of hearing the branches of the Araucaria beating together, and immediately afterward a cloud of steam rose from the lawn on which the trees stood. It was found that the cedar tree had been wrecked entirely. About 15 feet of the top was broken off, and apparently fell straight down—sticking in the ground almost vertically—close to the stump of the tree. The main portion of the trunk, to about four feet from the ground, was roughly split in two—falling right and left—one-half being further burst into several pieces. There was the usual "smell of sulphur," but no sign of scorching on either of the trees.

A gentleman who saw the flash from a distance of about one-third of a mile noted that it was a straight (nonforked), flash from a cloud low down. Other observers noted flashes of a similar character during the same storm.

The cedar tree was in vigorous growth, full of sap, and well above its immediate surroundings, but there were elm and a lime tree of greater height within 50 yards of it.

The movement and the "fire" in the branches of the Araucaria seems to me to suggest an electrostatic effect—a side splash, rather than the mere reflection of the flash which struck the cedar. Could the beating down of the branches be explained as the result of the sudden pulse in the air? What produced the cloud of "steam"? It would be interesting to have the opinion of an authority on lightning discharges with regard to these points.—Nature.

AMONG TITANIC BUTTES.

Excessive Heights of Naked Rock That Cleave the Sky in Utah "Valley of Wonders."

Words fail to express the sensations inspired by these excessive heights of naked rock, says Scribner's. The river constantly forms an appropriate foreground, and at length as we near the upper end of this particular division one of the most complete pictures of the whole valley unfolds before us. In the foreground are the chaotic masses of red rock through which the river tears its way; green cottonwoods and bushes then inject their note, leading on to a huge vermilion pyramid, whose precipitous cleave the sky in the midday sun like a battle ax, behind and above it rising the still, white rocks of yet greater pyramids. A little further on the road leads out into bottomlands again, where another phase of the valley begins. Four phases are noted between the entrance and the upper chasm; the open phase as far as the beginning of the ravine, then the ravine, then the amphitheater phase, extending to the cliff of the Wire, and finally the last narrowing phase from the Wire to the chasm.

Coming out of the head of the great ravine as upon the floor of another story, the magnificent series of pyramids on the left disclose their full majesty; the little river no longer frets amidst bowlders, but glides with a concentrated intensity. To the west opens a deep alcove, adding to form here a huge amphitheater. There are thick groves of cottonwoods in the wide, level bottoms; on the slopes of talus, cacti bloom gorgeously; there also are manzanita with its rich red stem and waxen leaf, sage bush, and many other plants, cedars, pines, the blue sky above again touches the right chord in the symphony. Up and down, east and west, extends the labyrinthian array of giant rock-forms so magnificently sculptured, so ravishingly tinted. Again we are impressed with the marvelous beauty of outline, as well as the infinite complication, of these Titanic buttes. It is doubtful if in this respect the valley has anywhere its equal. Not even the best part of the Grand canyon offers a more varied spectacle. There is an isolation of each temple here that is rare, yet all are welded together in a superb ensemble.

Traced to Its Source. In his hours of relaxation Mr. Jones is fond of wondering about the source of the familiar sayings he comes upon in his evening paper.

"I wonder," he began, musingly, one rainy night, "where it is the unexpected that happens originated?"

Mrs. Jones did not often follow her husband in his questionings, but that afternoon she had been tempted abroad by a delusive weather prognostication of "Fair; with westerly winds," and the thought of her wet hat and boots had quickened her understanding.

"At the meteorological office, I guess," she snapped.—Youth's Companion.

HOMELY WOMEN'S ARMS.

Are, as a Rule, Symmetrical and Beautiful in Every Country Under the Sun.

It has been frequently remarked by those who have had the opportunity for observation artists and sculptors especially—that women who are plain of feature are usually endowed with rarely beautiful arms. It is said that in order to make one perfect pair of arms for his Aphrodite, George Wade, the English sculptor, had five models, securing the best points in the arms of each.

The possession of a beautiful face by no means implies the possession of pretty arms, but generally the reverse is true. Plain women often have the most ravishing arms, and working women usually have more gracefully rounded arms than their idle sisters. The reason, of course, is daily exercise.

An arm that is admirable, almost beyond criticism, is the French arm. It has the proper artistic proportions, the correct artistic curve, with a slender wrist and a well-rounded elbow. The maiden of Morocco, too, has a pretty arm of her own.

Young men of Morocco judge whether a girl is charming or not by looking at her arm and hand. Her face they seldom see, so jealously it is guarded by the robe which covers the head like a hood.

With one hand the Moorish maiden versed in the arts of coquetry holds the folds of her robe before her face in a way that, while it conceals her features, well displays her arm and hand. She realizes that there is scarcely any charm which surpasses that of a beautiful arm and hand, and that they possess in a great degree the power to fascinate.

Whether arms are displayed or not, it is with arms, shoulders and hands we gesticulate most freely and frequently, and firmness and strength in the upper arm and suppleness and ease in the lower arm are important matters of grace.

It is rather an important question what constitutes a really beautiful arm. Judging from famous statues, the arm should be long from shoulder to well-rounded elbow, and then taper to a wrist not too small, but shapely.

Arms may be well rounded and not uncomely, and yet have no delicacy of modeling. They are not expressive, or, rather, they do not possess refinement. Such arms have large hands and large elbows, and there is more force than firmness in the articulation of joints. Clever women cover such arms with sleeves or gloves.

The majority of arms are in two classes. One style is an arm fat to excess, the other and by far the bigger class has only stick-like upper arm. The arm below the elbow may be fairly well developed, but from shoulder to elbow the muscles are practically dead and the arm has never grown.

The owner of spindle-like arms should make a mad rush for a gymnasium or learn how to make her arms things of beauty and curves on her own account.

SPOONING AT SEA.

Snow, Hall and Wind Fail to Drive Lovelick Couples from Their Cozy Corners on Deck.

Spooning to right of them, spooning to left of them, sailed the five brides-elect.

And the whole ship rose up, manifested its disapproval in glances that were intended to burn, and made remarks—that were lost on the wide Atlantic, relates a New York exchange.

The demure little brides-elect embarked on the White Star liner Oceanic at Liverpool. The vessel had arrived here, and several of the passengers declared that they would never sail on the ship again unless they were supplied with blinders or earmuffs.

"I never saw anything like it," said a woman passenger on the pier. "There goes one now—that little creature with the blue eyes. She has been kissed 4,000 times since she left Liverpool. It's a shame. There were five of them, and not one of them had a chaperon—except one—and she was seasick all the way over."

"The spooning began before the vessel left its dock on the other side. Each of the five brides-to-be wrapped herself up in steamer blankets, and blushed—and then waited. They did not have long to wait. The bridegrooms-to-be took up their stations at the sides of those blushing things, and just spooned all the way over."

Snow, hail, and a gale that almost blew the smokestack out of the Oceanic could not drive those lovesick couples from their cozy corners on the deck. Protests were made to the officers, but the modest little creatures gazed wistfully at the green sea—and kept on spooning. There was spooning for breakfast, spooning for lunch and spooning for supper.

The five couples had splendid appetites for lovemaking, and while a great many of the more strait-laced of the cabin passengers were praying for the sinking of the ship, so that they might escape from the miseries of seasickness, the young things were gazing over the lee taffrails and whispering delightful nothings to the man in the moon.

Absolutely Safe Light. Prof. Hans Mollisch, of Prague, has reported to the Vienna Academy of Sciences the discovery of a lamp lighted by means of bacteria, which he claims will give a powerful light, and be free from danger, thus being valuable for work in mines and powder magazines. The lamp consists of a glass jar, in which a lining of salt-peter and gelatine, inoculated with bacteria, is placed. Two days after the inoculation the jar becomes illuminated with a wonderful bluish-green light caused by the innumerable bacteria which have developed in the time. The light will burn brilliantly for from two to three weeks, afterward diminishing in brightness.

MANY GUESTS SLAIN.

Robbery and Murder Committed in the Inns of Europe.

Villainous Landlords Make Way with Travelers to Gain Possession of Their Money—Traps for the Lawless.

It is not difficult to understand the peculiar terror which stories of evil inspire. The condition of the man who falls into such a trap is a horrible one. He is alone, a stranger. It is night, and dangers are the more redoubtable that they move against him under a cloak of darkness.

I sometimes think, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune, of a night I spent in an inn on the Spanish frontier, in a little seaside village surrounded by a thick pine forest, five or six years ago.

I was accommodated with a bed in a large room in which another traveler was lying. He was talkative, as most southern Frenchmen are, and curious as to my business, circumstances, and future movements. I told him a story of my financial troubles which seems to me to have saved my life. He was restless during the night and kept going to the window. I could not go to sleep while he was moving about.

In the end we both fell asleep. He had given me his name, a name with which a year or two later the whole of France was ringing. He was tried for a double murder perpetrated under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and with such a motive of petty robbery that the opinion was he must have had long familiarity with crime. The murder for which he was convicted was carried out to gain possession of £20, and people believed none but a hardened criminal would nerve himself to a murder for a gain so paltry.

Such was my companion in a lonely inn, where my disappearance would have aroused neither curiosity nor suspicion. How he could have disposed of me I could imagine from the crimes for which he was convicted. He traveled with a large trunk. I sometimes think it was this one afterwards seized at the cloak-room of a station on the Cherbourg line, containing the body of his latest victim. I think all that saved me from sepulture within it was the cunning with which I concealed a considerable sum.

It was with similar cunning that my brother and myself avoided a like danger at Rotterdam. We were laid off 10 and 12 respectively, or our way home to England from our school in Wiesbaden. As the ship did not start until the day following our arrival we had been obliged to pass the night at Rotterdam. A lafter conducted us to a miserable tavern in a slum off the Bompjes, where we paid for the best room. As the time for retiring came our villainous looking landlord conducted us to a dark closet and told us to sleep there. "We have fallen into a trap," I said to my brother, and so it seemed when later we heard a stealthy step on the staircase. Then we began to talk in German, and the gist of our conversation was: "What would become of us, the next day if the money we expected from our parents did not arrive? We colored the story of our distress, and probably our being awake saved us instead of the fact overheard. We heard the step retreating, and remaining awake till morning we were not molested."

From what I have since heard of this class of house in Rotterdam and Amsterdam, I have no doubt we had a narrow escape.

France, too, is dotted with houses where murder and theft lurk behind the mask of treachery. In the forest of Chantilly, three miles from Meaux, you may see the ruins of a church consecrated to St. John. "Not far from this," writes Raoul Glabert, "a scoundrel had built a house for the accommodation of travelers. In this house he murdered all who came to lodge. The monster used the flesh of his victims for nourishment."

Growsome was the find made a few months ago by workmen pulling down an old house in a town in the Morbihan district of Brittany, where the flooring of the kitchen hid a charnel house of human remains. This house has been an inn.

There is evidence that this kind of robbery still flourishes on the continent. Only recently came the story of an itinerant druggist assailed in an inn near Clermont Ferrand. A trap door in the floor of his bedroom was raised; two masked men, armed with revolvers, entered, and forced the traveler to hand over £20, his entire fortune. The man escaped. The servant at the inn had witnessed the landlady dividing the spoils and helped him to give information to the police.

Stars by Daylight. It is worthy of remark that but for the brightness of the sky the stars could be seen in daylight. Even as matters stand, some of the brighter of them have been seen after sunrise by explorers in high mountains, where the air is very clear and the sky dark blue. If we could go above the atmosphere the sky would appear perfectly black, and stars would be visible right close up to the sun. Astronomers observe bright stars in daytime by using long-focus telescopes, the dark tubes of which cut off the side light; and persons in the bottoms of deep wells have noticed stars passing overhead, the side light being reduced by the great depths of the wells.—T. J. See, in Atlantic.

Taking Due Precaution. "Oh how me name an' address inside me pocketbook."

"Why hev' ye?"

"Bedad, so that if a pickpocket shales it he will know where to find it back to."

"Do ye think he will be after returnin' it?"

"If he is an honest man he will."—Kansas City Journal.