BOTH FOOD AND MEDICINE.

The Fruit Cure in Becoming More and More Prevalent for Some of the Ills of the Human Body.

.The curative value of fruit is becoming more and more insisted upon by those who make a study of dietetics. Grapes are recommended for the dyspeptic, the consumptive, the anaemic, and for those with a tendency to gout and liver troubles. Plums, also, are said to be a cure for gouty and rheumutic tendencies. The acid fruits, especially lemons and oranges, are parlicularly good for stomach troubles and rheumatism, says the Syracuse Clinic.

It is not sufficient, say the advocates of the fruit cure, to eat a small quantity at breakfast or dinner. One should eat from two to eight pounds of grapes a day, or, if oranges are the curative agency, the number to be eaten in a day may vary from three to six.

A healthy condition of the body depends upon perfect balance of foods staken. There are many other factors entering into the question, but this feature must not be forgotten. Few people there are who can keep healthy without fruit.

How absurd, some one says, to be told to gat fruit when everybody eats it. Yes, but how do you eat it? Do you take a definite amount of it, the same as you do of meat and potatoes, or do you eat it as you do candy?

If you suffer from an acute attack of indigestion after a dinner of soup, meats, pickles, sauces, salad, cakes, pastries, with spices and condiments enough to blister the skin, to say nothing of the delicate lining of the stomach, pray do not aver that indigestion arises from the morsel of fruit taken at the end.

Be honest with your stomach for a month. Eat no more than you need of simple food, into which the true luxmries of nature, such as apples, branges, pears or other fruit, shall enter. Try, if only as an interesting experiment, to eat sparingly of the cruder articles of diet, and more of those suited to your real needs, and see to it that fruit forms a part of each meal.

"But there are so many kinds of fruit that I cannot ent."

"There it is again. Because you eannot eat 17 kinds of food at one meal ending with fruit, it, of course, was the apple, or the strawberries that did the harm."

"But doesn't fruit make the blood thin?"

"It certainly does, and we are mighty glad of it. Ask any doctor who has practiced medicine for ten years with his eyes open, and he will stitell you that the great majority of grown-up folks have blood too thick. "The minerals and natural acids of sea the fruit are the very best conceivable remedies for this thickened com-

dition of the blood. Fruit then becomes both a food and a medicine-a mecessity and a most delightful luxwry."

A NEW BID FOR VOTES.

Curious Form of Rivalry That Sprang Up Between Two Tammany Candidates.

"Talk about hids for votes," said mn old-time ward politician at republican headquarters one day lately, relates the New York Tribune. those two Tammany men who have been fighting for the district leadership in a downtown district rang in new kind of bid. These two heelwers, whom I will call Riley and Rafstate ferty, though those are not their mames, were turning every stone to beat each other. They hated the sound of each other's name, and the fight was to the death from the start.

"One day word came to Riley that the father of two young men in the district named Grannan had just died. Straightway he wrote them a note of sympathy explaining how badly he felt at the demise of the elder Grannan, and he hoped they would allow w 🤲 him to be represented at the funeral by five carriages. The Granuan boys were much pleased, and proudly told their friends. In some way Rafferty heard of the affair, and he lost no time in writing to mention his poignant sorrow at the taking off of Grannan pere, and would his sons 1 3 nm permit him to send eight elegant carriages to the funeral as a slight expression of his sympathy?

"The news of Rafferty's deed of kindness was in turn borne to the 2 32 cars of Riley, and he decided to send more carriages, and added 12 to his original number.

"Rafferty raised Riley again, and I don't know how long they kept it up, but Granuan had a grand funeral. It was the wonder of the district. There were 50 carriages in the procession, and Riley and Rafferty seat 45 of them."

Water in the Pool of Silvam. For over ten years, the Pool of attice Siloam has been only a name. Visitors to Palestine who have seen this historic spot of late years have found that its healing waters have vanished. Just recently the waters of Siloain have been made to flow once again, and there has been great rejoicing inthe Holy Land. It appears that Jerusalem has been especially short of water of late, and it occurred to some of the inhabitants of Siloam to try to find dut whether the spring which "used to supply the pool was really dry. Tons of accumulated rubbish were cleared away, and after about a month's work the spring was found. The excavators discovered behind misome fallen rocks an old aggednet running into the valley of the Chadron, and into this aqueduct the beautiful. cool, clear water had run an theen wasting for years .- London Muil.

With the second

VEST ON THE DOG.

The Famous Missourt Senator's Elequent Tribute to the Paiths ful Animal.

One of the most eloquent tributes ever paid to the dog was delivered by Senator Vest, of Missouri, some years ago, says the Nashville American. He was attending court in a country town, and while waiting for the trial of a case in which he was interested he was urged by the attorneys in a dog case to help them. He was paid a fee of \$250 by the plaintiff. Voluminous evidence was introduced to show that the defendant had shot the dog in malice, while other evidence went to show that the dog had attacked the defendant. Vest took no part in the trial, and was not disposed to speak. The attorneys, however, urged him to make a speech, else their client would not think he had earned his fee. Being thus urged, he arose, scanned

the face of each juryman for a mo-

ment and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps, when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that a man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer. He will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When righes take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journeys through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death

ful and true even in death." Then Vest sat down. He had spoken in a low voice, without a gesture. He made no reference to the evidence or the merits of the case. When he finished judge and jury were wiping their eyes. The jury filed out, but soon returned with a verdicf in favor of the plaintiff for \$500. He had sued for \$200. It is even said that some of the jurors wanted to hang the defendant.

takes the master in its embrace, and

his body is laid away in the cold

ground, no matter if all other friends

pursue their way, there by the grave-

side will the noble dog be found, his

head between his paws, his eyes sad,

but open in alert watchfulness, faith-

MICHIGAN'S UNIQUE TOWN.

Everyhody Has a Home and Eats the Same Kind of Meat at Constantine.

Constantine, Mich., is one of the queerest towns in the country. It has a population of 3,000. A rented house is so rare as to be conspicuous. Nearly everybody owns his home.

At noon the merchants lock their doors and go to dinner. The men folks on their way to business in the morning stop at the market and leave an order for meat for the noon meal. They do not say how much, for the butcher has come to know the

amount each customer wants. The order is simply for meat. The butcher seldom has more than one kind at a time. Thus it happens that on some days the whole town eats bam, on others mutton or steak. Few canned goods are sold in the town and everybody has a garden.

Several years ago, when a factory was established there, it put in an electric plant. The town board arranged for lighting the streets from this power, and there is one incandescent light in the middle of each block. This is the only public imprevenient the town has had for years. The people have money and are a contented lot. When they want anything extra for their table they send to Detroit for it, or go there and stay a 5 w days. Sometimes they go to Calcago. The people as a whole are intelligent and hospitable. When a traveling man gors to Constantine for orders he is usually the guest of a reschant. One of this class was there for a week not love ago, and it is from him that the foregoing information was obtained. All things considered, he prefers Constantine to some of the larger towns on his route, and he is authority for the statement that there isn't another town in the country like Constantine.

One View of It,

- "Papa, you are a playwright, aren't you?" asked the small boy. "Yes, my son," replied the dramatist, who was even then having some trouble over the production of one of

"Well, is there such a thing as a play wrong?" persisted the boy. "There is, my son," was the prompt reply. "He is the actor." -- Chicago

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

If love would only make a man's income go round he wouldn't care anything about the gyrations of the world.—Chicago Daily News.

Mamma-"H Mrs. Smith gives you a piece of cake, be sure and say 'Thank you.' " Freddie-"What good is that? She never gives you any more."-Town and Country.

Minnick-"Well, there was one thing I remarked about your wife tha first time I saw her; she was un-doubtedly outspoken." Henpeck-"You don't say! By whom?"-Philadelphia Press.

Styles-"Was looking through your library while I was waiting, and I found two or three books that belong to me." Whyte-"Oh, that's all right. They'll always be safe with me, you know."-Boston Transcript. "Only think! Herr Schneider has

proposed to Fraulein Else, and he's only known her a few days!" "O. that's nothing! It would be remarkable, though, if he had proposed to her after knowing her as long as I have!"-Fliegende Blaetter.

Sam Cole-"Miss Yallerby done treat me scand'lous. She done tole me yestid'y dat I was black as de ace o' spades." Jim Crow-"Dat's on'y half as bad as what she sez bout me. She tole me I was as black as de deuce."-Catholic Standard and Times.

Baker-"Is Groves considered much of an actor?" Butler-"Well, ch-yes, I suppose so. I heard Beatleigh tell Groves he was a genuine artist. It is true that Heatleigh borrowed five dollars immediately afterward, but that might have happened anyway, you know."- Boston Transcript.

ENEMIES LED TO FORTUNE.

Story of Two Australian Troopers Who Discovered a Valuable Mine of Gold.

There are two young Australian troopers out in South Africa helping Lord Kitchener to clean up the Boers who have no idea of returning to their homes in the island when things have become quiet in the Transvaal. Not a bit of it. They intend to stay in the country in which they have fought, and join the ranks of South African millionaires. Three months ago they were put on scout duty in the region of Jacobsdal when the "ping" of a Mauser bullet warned them that they had better seek shelter. They galloped off to a neighboring ravine and sought safety between its precipitous sides. Picketing their horses in the narrow way, they walked up it a distance, in hope of a chance to get a return shot at the enemy. The rocky channel grew more and more narrow until finally the two Australians were forced to crouch on their hands and knees and wait in this position the appearance of the Boers

As they waited they amused themselves by enlarging with their knives and fingers their cramped quarters. Suddenly one of them uttered an exclamation and picked something from the bank. It was a piece of quartz lined and seamed with gold. Just then the Boers came riding by and a brisk fusillade emptied three saddles and the rest made off. Then the Australians gathered more specimens of quartz, put them in their pockets and rejoined their command. But they know where the place is, and will not tell. If they survive the fighting and "snipping" they intend to work that claim for all it is worth. and they believe it is worth a large fortune. Though they will tell no one of the location of the auriferous gully, they could not keep the find to themselves, and have shown their specimens to their comrades and also had them tested by experts, who pronounced the quartz to be of the richest sort.

As it was an enemy which drove the Australians to the gully where they found their gold mine, so it was an enemy which brought a fortune to M. Leon Saye.

Three years ago Saye was experimenting with a new form of balloon in the grounds of his house near Chalons. Not being sure how the balloon would work, he had it held captive by a cable, which was wound and unwound by a steam engine. A man who had been Saye's foreman, but had been discharged for theft, stole into the yard in disguise, knocked down the man in charge of the engine, and with it pulled the balloon down to within about 30 feet of the ground. Then he cut the cable, and the balloon, with Saye in it, shot up 5,000 feet in the air. But Save did not lose his head and managed so well that he landed safely 15 hours later near Walbrol, Germary. Here a farmer took him in and gave him food and lodging. The next morning, as Saye was walking across the farm, he came upon a zeam of ore of the value of which the farmer knew nothing. Sayle saw that it was immensely valuable and proposed that they work it on shares. This was agreed to and a year later Saye sold out his interest for \$40,000.

Trying to Liquety Helium.

Prof. James Dewar said, in a recent lecture to the Royal society in London, that the hope of being able to liquefy helium depends upon subjecting it to the same process that succoods with hydrogen, only instead of using liquid air under exhaustion as the primary scooling agent, liquid hydrogen itself must be employed. Liquid helium seems to have a temperature of about five degrees above absolute zero. In order to get within one degree of absolute zero. Prof. Dewar added, another gas must be found as much more volatile than helium as helium is than hydrogen .-

VAGARIES OF FASHION.

Bough Goods Increasing in Popularity-New Cuffs and limbrolder).

The vogue for rough goods has not yet passed away; in fact, it is increasing. The newest materials are heavy and very rough, some of them showing a shaggy surface and others having a hairy outside. They are all classed under the generic name of zibiline, meaning a rough goods, but to the initiated there is a difference and the salesman will point out the inferiority of the loose, coarse, rough goods that soon wears smooth in spots and the finer grades that endure forever and live through storm and snow, dust and

sunshine, says a fashion journal. The Scotch suitings are very handsome and show a coarse, heavy grain which is very satisfactory. These suitings make up well and are very adaptable to form, as they keep their place perfectly and stay in the folds nicely. There is so little about them that can wrinkle that they show little

or no wear, even after bad usage. About cuffs one cannot say enough, for they have assumed with a jump an important place in the season's gowning. The Russian cuff, with its tightfitting band, which shirts and belts the full sleeve is worn with street gowns and house gowns as well. This sort of cuff allows for a little bag at the back of the wrist, but is close-fitting to the hand and very neat. It is made of a Persian embroidery, or is seen in the new striped velvets, or in the velvet dotted silks, and is effective in any material.

Then there is the cuff no wider than your finger, of velvet, bringing the sleeve in sharply so that it makes a very full bag. This cuff is used with the sleeve that is very baggy below the elbow and cut off far above the wrist. Most of the elbow sleeves are finished in this way, just a narrow band of black velvet.

The elbow sleeve with its parrow cuff is so seldom becoming that it can never be a popular favorite. It should be reserved for those with slender but perfeetly rounded arms and for young girls, but women who are doubtful of

their outlines should not attempt it. The embroidered cuff is one of the very new freaks of fashion. The sleeve which is finished without any cult at all is embroidered for a depth of about six inches. In the embroidery little attempt is made at a definite pattern. Pink roses with green leaves embroidered the wrist of a sleeve that was made of tan-colored cloth. The gown. which was a reception dress, had the same embroidery upon the yoke. It was repeated around the foot, but in much more ambitious way, the embroidery reaching up on the skirt so as to be very deep at the sides and shallow in the middle of the front and in the middle of the back.

Embroidery appears to extent upon the fall gowns, when one considers the work that must be performed and the stitches taken to secure it. Gowns in white cloth are abundantly embroidered in colors, for dressy gowns such as are to be worn to house weddings and receptions. In the tans and pale colors of all kinds there is seen the same beautiful em-

WOMAN'S SYMPATHY.

It Enthrones Her in the Hearts of Her Family as Queen of the Home.

The powers of wise appreciation of

woman should be cultivated to include more than the children in the home. The brother or husband or father, who fights the battle of life, may need the helpfulness of sympthy and proper appreciation more than imagined. No man boldly asks for it; that is beneath his sense of pride; but he needs it and welcomes it. The wife who gives it_ungrudgingly by entering into the difficulties of her husband's toil and worry proves a more important factor in his development and ultimate success than she might be if she labored side by side with him at the desk, in the shop, or in the field. Woman's mission in life is to encourage and sympathize; to show forth her steady confidence in the ultimate success of those she loves; to share with husband, father or brother the troubies and difficulties that constantly beset all in the struggle for existence; in short, to appreciate the spirit of every effort put forth in the right cause by giving praise where needed, and blame, it may be, when demanded. Discouragement has been the rock on which most men have falled. says A. S. Atkinson, M. D., in Ledger

Monthly. Many men have succeeded simply because their wives have appreciated their worth, realized the peculiar weak and strong qualities in them. and have then steadfastly encouraged them to continuous effort. They were not allowed to fail, because they were told that they possessed qualities that would in the end win. The world often falls to appreciate the value of a man because it has no time to stop and discriminate, but the wife or mother who this falls. falls short of her highest gift, her greatest opportunity.

Scald three picts of outton onions, remove the skins and boil in salted

Button Onions.

water until to der. Cook them very slowly, so that they will retain their shape, drain and add one cupful of cream sauce. These are very delicate, and persons who cannot eat other onions can eat these .- Good Housekeeping.

In using caused corn for corn pudding, the latter will be more delicate if the corn is put through a fine chopper before being used .- N. Y. Post.

PROOF OF NEBULAR THEORY.

Professor Ritchey at Yerkes Observatory Makes a Startling Discovery.

Prof. G. W. Ritchey, of Yerkes observatory at Williams Bay, Wis., has secured what is regarded as proof of the nebular hypothesis.

Positive knowledge has been obtained that in the vast gulf of space nature is slowly molding suns, planets, solar systems and star clusters; that nebulae are converted into suns and suns into nebulae.

For seven hours the astronomer kept his vigil on the night of November 13. In the morning he was rewarded by a photograph that has startled the selentific world. He found that a nebula, with a star for a nucleus, changes its shape and the quantity of light it emits within the compass of a few hours.

This discovery confirms the theory of creation advanced by La Place, the famous French astronomer, who held that space was originally full of cosmic vapor-that it solidified in immense masses, which gained a rotary motion - that these in turn threw off portions into space, which became planets and satellites, while the original remained as the sun of its sys-

The celestial object upon which Prof. Ritchey made his observations was the star Nova of Perseus, supposed to be not less than 28 years, or 117,313,920,-000,000 miles, from the earth.

A photograph taken September 30 showed wisps of nebulous matter to the west of the star. The negative of November 13 showed that the spots of density in the west field of the nebulahad moved.

CALLS THE NOVEL VILE.

Southern Magazine Suppresses Incldent of Negro Marriage in Story of Walter Becaut.

A black type, biting editorial in the Sunny South, the leading southern literary weekly, announces the discontinuation of "No Other Way." a posthumous work of Sir Walter Besant, the famous English author, because in the fourth installment the heroine of the serial is compelled to marry a negro criminal.

The editorial, after stating that the management of the paper was unaware of this development of the plot until the receipt of the fourth chapter, goes on to sav:

"Nearly two score novels are credited to the pen of Sir Walter Besant, and of the 40 there are 39 better and cleaner than this last. Swinburne has written a poem of beautiful vileness. that might have forecasted this surprise in 'No Other Way,' and it is surely only in an atmosphere that could tolerate Swinburne's 'Poems and Ballads' could appear unchallenged Besant's last work. Perhaps in England such things are passed unnoticed. It is well, then, that the nebels of 1776 were victorious in their struggle, for we are too far apart in ideas and ideals to make a contented colony."

It is expected that this development will lead to a prolonged controversy in the southern as well as the northern literary world.

BUYS COSTLY PAINTING.

Boston Museum of Fine Arts Secures Frans Hale' "Portrait of a

Woman."

The Boston Museum of Fine Ar's has just purchased for \$39,000, from Mr. T. J. Blakesiee, of the Blakesiee galleries. New York city, the important Frans Hals' "Portrait of a Woman." It is undoubtedly one of the best of the few genuine examples of Frans Hals' in this country. The sale was completed the other day, and was made after the unanimous vote of the board of trustees of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts to purchase it. The dimensions of the "Portrait of a Woman" are 40 inches by 50 inches. It was probably painted about 1650. Originally, it was one of the treasures of the duke of Buckingham's collection. Some years ago it became the property of Mrs. Whatman, of Maidstone, Engand, and then passed into the hands of Messrs. Lawrie & Company, of Bond street, London, from whom Mr. Blakeslee purchased it. The portrait will hang in the main gallery of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

The Teachings of Virchow. Scarcely a person lives in civilized lands who does not profit in some degree by the teachings of Virchow, the great pathologist, whose eithtieth birthday has just been celebrated in Berlin. The whole system of modern medicine has been profoundly modified by his discoveries, and his work has reduced the sum of human pain. more than that of any man now living. By his astonishing mental and physical vigor he has kept himself for 50 years in advance of all his pupils, and at eighty is still as industrious as ever. From all parts of the world distinguished men gathered 3-0 join in the birthday festivities, and all the public and private honors showered upon him were worthily bestowed.

Mrs. Paget Invents Toy. Mrs. Arthur Paget has entered a me-

chanical toy of her own in the competion instituted by the city of Paris with 20 large money prizes. The exhibition will open at the end of the month. The purpose is to provide for children amusement more ingenious and better calculated to develop their. brains than the present toys. Mrs. Paget refused to give in advance a description, but she says she got her idea while watching children struggle with an ill-built contrivance. She had several models made by a French workingmen until successive experiments brought her invention to perfection.

WHY PEOPLE SNORE.

A Scientific Explanation and a Simple Remedy Given by a Physician.

The snore of the heavy sleeper appears at last to be receiving the consideration from wakeful sufferers that the heinousness of the offense merits. It may not be popularly known that anoring is merely the vibration of the velum pendulum palati, but it is no less a matter of interest to a great many people who either snore themselves or are annoyed by anorers, says the New York Sun.

A well-known physician was asked the other day why people snore.

"Because they don't shut their mouths," he said. "What is snoring?"

"Well, it's common enough," said he; and in an off-hand fashion he explained that snoring is a noise made in the posterior part of the mouth and nasal fossae during the moments of inspira-

It is due to a relaxation of the levator palati mollis and the circumflexus palati in sleep, by which the velum pendulum palati is left free to vibrate or flap in the two currents of air which enter at the same time through the

nostrils and the mouth. Besides the vibration of the velum. pendulum palati, or soft palate, there is also a vibration of the column of air iteself. Thus is produced the rasping. anorting noise so well known and so unpleasant to everyone within earshot of the placid snorer.

The doctor was asked what caused snoring.

"When a man is fatigued," he said. "and his self-control is unusually relaxed in sleep, he is apt to let his lower jam drop down. No man was ever seen or heard to snore with his mouth shut. The moral is obvious.

"The soft palate flaps like a sheet In the wind, and the near neighbors of the snorting sleeper are correspondingly disturbed. Now, the Indians.

never snore. They think it a disgrace. "An Indian believes that if he snores when he is young he will grow up to be even less handsome at maturity than nature originally intended. His vanity, therefore, is enough to make a savage sleep in a proper position."

Another well-known physician uptown, whose practice has been largely in cases of affections of the respiratory system, was asked whether snoring is a disease. "Not so much a disease as a bad hab-

ft." he said: "but I am frequently called upon to prescribe for its cure." "Can it be cured?" "Easily."

"Why do elderly or corpulent peop'e commonly snore?" "Because their systems are generally more relaxed in sleep, and their mouths then fall open. Anyone will be Thely to snore if he sleeps with his mouth open, and no one will if he

How can the habit be cured?"

"First, you must give a person a chance to breathe through the nose, and then make him do so. If there is any observation in the masal passage that must be removed by treatment. Then if the snorer can't keep bis ne ith shut by force of will, his jaw

mean be tied up. "A harness for the lower jaw is sometimes employed in bid cases of scoring. A skull cap worn upon the headan zees to hold a system of straps mover the chin and keep, the mouth shur until the patient can firm a habit of sleeping on his side, or with him here! sufficiently elevated to hold his

"Is it an easy matter to hold one's fan when as eep?"

"Hard'y more difficult than when *wake." "Why is snoring, then, so common if

It is so easily cured?" "Because catarrhal troubles are so common, which prevents free inspiration through the nostrils. In s'esping cars and in hotels one frequently hears. the resonant snore, because prople in those places usually go to seep tired out. An old doctor used to advocate sireping on the face to goard against

the mossibility of snoring." After all, snorers are more to be strind than censured. They mean no Barm to any waking morta.

The Matabeleland Piano. The piano in a very primitive form Is found in Matabeleland, where, prim-Itive as it is, it is as much appreciated as the finest "grand" in our own country, even though it consists merely of a number of pieces of iron strung on a wooden board. A picture of one of these shows 23 pieces of iron of varying lengths and breadths, no two alike. arranged in an ascending scale along the board. Thus a scale of 23 notes is produced, quite sufficient fore laborate tunes. To add to its sonoronsness, the instrument is usually put inside a hole low gourd, round the opening of which hits of bone are placed, with the same end in view. The performer sits, places the gourd on his knees, the opening toward him, and then plays his "piano" with both hands through the opening. The lare Mr. Bent, the great South African traveler, describes the sound as "decidedly melodious," and recalling &

spinet .-- Good Words. Getfing at the Facta

"You say," said the judge to a witmess, "that the plaintiff in this case resorted to an ingenious use of cireumstantial evidence."

"That's what I said, your honor," replied the witness. "What do you mean by that?"

asked the judge. "My exact meaning, your honor," replied the witness, "is that he lied." -Chicago Daily News.

The Impossible. First Ragmuffin (in front of toy windown) -- t wonder if Heaven is as fine as that?

Second Ragmuffin-Naw, of course not. You must be stuck on Heaven. -Harlem Life.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS