#### EDITOR MAKES A CONFESSION.

Anticipated Joys to Be Indulged In During Wife's Absence Prove Illusory.

four wife is gone. Gene to visit our mother in law Gone back to the old home and the real cream. Back to the eld oaken bucket and the mud pies of memory. We are not saying this to make other men envious whose ways are not gone. But it is a sort of abistle to keep our courage up. For a long time the opportunity to, have out all night and make a monkey of ourselves has looked good. Now, with no restraint on our conduct, no tearful wife waiting to throw her hooks into our hair, no one to lie to, nebecy to pacify with artful inventions, no person to care a whoop whether we go to the bughouse or not. now that the very bour and moment is prognant with witchery and our heres one is psychologically correct for a motous period of debauchery, we get sleepy at \$.30 and mope off to bed

like a mollusk. It - enough to drive an outentatious drankard to the Keeley institute. Solo has just its charms and highballs are a meckery. We do not want to play poker or lick up suds or do any of the hundred disreputable things that a few days ago seemed so entrancing. If things had panned out as anticipated we would be an actor in the joilification drama instead of its playwright.-Ketchikan Daily Miner.

#### BAD HABIT TO BE AVOIDED.

Little Discourse on the Subject of Bragging, from the Celumns of a Contemporary.

" Bragging is such an easy habit to fall into that nearly every little delight opens the way, and it requires a very strong character to regist the inclination. It may be classed as a discourtesy, and what makes it so is not the theme so much as the waste of time required to indulge it. There is another objection, and that is, it encourages the use of many superiatives, which is never in good form, because they are mostly used to fill up empty minds, says the Ohio State Journal.

Still another problem, which is that bragging is placing a discount upon the person listening, for he is reminded of his own inferiority. For instance, the other day a man told us of catching a seven-pound fish, which had the effect of making us feel insignificant and uncomfortable until a -friend informed us that he had seen the fish and that it weighed only three pounds, which suggested to us another objection to bragging, which is that it is close akin to lying; which Impression was made the deeper by the report of another person who said that he had seen the man buy that identical fish. Thus one sees "Into what forbidden paths bragging leads one.

Town That Owne Itself. 🖔 Fairhope, a small town on Mobile bay, is the only chartered city in America which owns all its land. It was founded 14 years ago by three or four lowans, who decided to establish a city without taxes. The land is owned by the corporation, which is the commuty, and is lessed to individuals for 99 years. The leases is required to pay annual rent on his land. If he wants a city telephone, it costs him \$50 cash to have it installed and thereafter his telephone is free. The rents from the land pay all city expenses and maintain the telephone Besides. Besides the free telephone pystem there are three free schools, a Tree library, which does not bear the mame of Carnegie, a free water system and a public dock. Pitteen hundred towns and villages of Germany are supported by the rentals of city-'owned proporty and the inhabitants DAY DO TAXOS.

The Height of Praise. The limit of praise for food was reached the other day in the Sixth avenue restaurant in New York where the old-fashioned confidential waiters are still to be found. A man well known to the place came in very late at might for suppor and asked the man who had taken his order for years: "What's good to-day." "Till tell you, sir." was the reply, "we've just got some clams in fresh from the water and (this in a whisper) I don't mind telling you, sir, they're so good the waiters are cating 'om thomselves."

His First Taste of Mustard. Harry, aged three, seeing the mustard pot on the table for the first time teased for some of the unknown contents. His uncle, who was carving, to keep him quiet placed a liberal helping on his plate. The little fellow took it all into his mouth at once. In the endeavor to swallow it and not cry out, he steed on the rung of his chair with the tears rolling down his cheeks. His sister, a year older, asked. "How did you like it, Harry!" He replied: "Well, it made my noce "mervous." -The Delineator

Ciethes and the Man. Man is in some sort a slave to his clothes, and there are many men who adialike wearing the same clothes co two consecutive days. More particularly the necktie. For the first two or three things you look at when you meet a man are his eyes and his nech-\*tle. And there is a sort of underlying consciousness as you face the moraing world that your tie must be straight and clean and new. But to this end you must buy the cheep tie, and throw it away with your sing before going to bed.

# NO NEED TO TALK FURTHER.

Colored Man Recognized That His Longed For Affinity Could Not Wait for Busy Lawyer.

"Th well, sah," began a ramshacklelooking colored citizen, who had percolated into the office of an attorney of Polkville, Ark, "I des like to extricate a little o' de law fum yo', if yo' please, sah Aims to git a divo'ce fum de wife o' muh buzzom, if yo' has de time to 'tend to de 'flictions of a cullud man?"

"Well -h'm!" a bit ponderously returned the legal luminary, laying his hand on certain ominous-looking documents on his desk. "It will be some little while before I can get around to your matter, Stookey These papers, here, pertain to a suit to determine whether a dependent and supplemental bill was properly filed in aid of a court's jurisdiction upon an amended and ancillary supplemental - bill which was filed in a suit brought on a creditor's bill to marshal the assets for the purpose of enjoining an action at law in the state courts,

"Yassah! Yassah!" Interrupted the caller, visibly impressed and much disappointed. "An' if yo' is bleeged to scutinize all dat legality befo' yo' 'rives 'round to my ticky little case, dar is n't no use for me to transplavicate no fudder, uh-kaze why: By de time yo'-all gits th'oo pesterin' wid all dat pomposity o' de law, uh good Lawd, sah, dat yallah gal I's uh-aimin's to marry when I gits shed o' muh black wife will bone be mar'd and gone to de doose knows whuh! Well-uh, good day, sah! Bleeged to yo' for yo' frugality; but, well-uh, good day, sah!"--Puck.

### THOUGHT HIS TIME HAD COME

Fervent Prayer That Went Up From Man at Bottom of Well, at Mercy of Wicked Wag.

An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a stump and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal came along just then and, quietly detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse, approached the well, bell in hand, and began to ting aling.

Jack thought the old horse was coming and said, "Hang the old blind horse! He's coming this way, sure, and he ain't got no more sense than to fall in on me. Whoa, Ball!" The sound came closer:

"Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minit! Whoa, Ball! Whoa, haw, Ball! Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's

head, and Jack began to pray: "Oh, Lord, have mercy on-Whos, Ball!-a poor sinner-I'm gone now! Whoa, Ball! Our Father who are in -whos, Ball-hallowed be Thy-goe! What'll I do?---name. Now I lay me down to si-gee, Ball!" Just then in fell more dirt. "Oh, Lord, if you eve intend to do anything for me-back. Ball! Whos, Thy kingdom comesee Ball Oh Lord you know I was hantised in Smith's milldam-whos.

Bail! Ho up! Murder! Whoa!" Neal could hold in no longer and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when

What It Was. A negro preacher was conducting his flock through York town, and had led them to the government reservawhore a tail shaft commomorate the victory of the American and French forces over Cornwallis. One of his disciples pointed to the figure of the Angel of Peace at the summit of the column and asked:

"What might that statue be, Brother Williams?" Brother William was stumped, but

would never confess it.

"That, brothers and sisters," he said, "is a statue of Mase'r Abe Lincoln a blessing the fruitful fields of ole Virginav."

Mether's Shining Example. Be a man," said an Atchison girl to her brother. Then she got to thinking. When trouble came to her home it was her mother who met it bravely, patiently and columly. It was mether who told father not to worry, who calmed his fears, and who did all her own worrying without letting anyone know about it. It was mother who was never afraid, never angry, who was above petty annoyance and who spent her life on the firing line, fighting for others. "No," the girl added quickly to her brother, "I don't mean be a man; be a woman!"-Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

A Frequent Error. The bookseller took a gilt-edged volume from a top shelf.

"Robbie Burna. Here we are, sir. A durn good poet he is, too." But the patron frowned and drew

"Robbie Burns?" he exclaimed. "I didn't say Robble Burns. I said rubber banda'"

"Gosh hang it, I am always making that mistake," said the dealer, angrily. "Burns or bands—i'll have to give up stocking one or the other of them,

Hor Little Plan. The Spinster-Why, Mrs. Browning, what are you going to do with that

The Widow-My late husband's last request was that his grave be kept green, and as I am about to marry again I concluded to give it a coat of green paint.-Chicago Dally News.

### LOVEMAKING IN OLD MEXICO.

American Youth, Unless Coached, Would Find Himself Something of a Novice at the Game.

In the uncertain illumination of the electric lamps some of the senoritas of Tepic City appeared very attractive in breezy, fluffy gowns and fetching mantillas, and they knew it pretty well, too. They like to have you look at them directly and admiringly, and they will not drop their eyes. If you have the nerve to give one a look of this kind such a look as would be considered extremely rude in any American city the chances are, when you meet her for the next turn you will be rewarded with a smile and a challenge from the black eyes, and if you have a sufficient stock of nerve in reserve, you will speak to her, and pay her some complimentary remark. upon the first opportunity that offers. This is good breeding and will not be resented. Should you then become infatuated with the lady, you will search out her home, visit her barred window and mope under it for an hour or two every morning; and if you impress her favorably, she will make your heart glad by talking with you through the bars, or dropping illtle scented notes to you. Should you become real serious you will hire 'a stringed band to serenade her at night now and then. To conform with the custom you should start your band out at midnight and let it play as long as your money lasts.-Outing Maga-

# PREROGATIVE OF FAIR SEX.

As This Writer Says, Her Age 1s Her Own and Mere Man Must Not Question It.

Man has no right to question woman's age-to even think about it. A woman, bless her, is as old as she makes out, or makes up, and not a day older. Man is out of his latitude when he begins trying to locate woman's age longitude. It is her privilege to conceal her age in any form or manner she may choose, and it is man's prerogative to assist her as much as possible rather than hinder or question her in any way. Man owes it to himself to see that she is supplied with every means of concealing her age, or any new wrinkle which she chooses to keep from the gaze of the over-curious public.

Man is not supposed to be young or beautiful. He couldn't be if he wanted to be, and he wouldn't be if he could. With woman it is different. She wants to be, and can be, and is, whether she wants to be or not, and it is a whole lot better for her and for her admirer, or admirers, as the case may be, that her age be carefully guarded under that charming veil of mystery which should ever be hers by right of possession. Forget that she has an age, brother, and you will be happler and so will she, but don't, for heaven's sake, forget that she has a birthday.

What Robert Was.

The mother of Clara, aged four, and of Robert, aged six, was looking at flats. Robert accompanied her. Finally she found an apartment at her price which she thought she would like. The janitor's wife, who acted as agent, thought she would like Robert's mother, too, but she wasn't sure about the children.

"You say there is another one at home?" she said. "That makes two. We have a rule against admitting children. Still, if the little girl is as plos as the little boy seems to be." here she patted Robert's head affectionately, "I don't know but what it will be all right."

Robert brushed off the approving hand impatiently. "Don't you fool yourself about me."

be said, indignantly. "I'm a regular devil of a fellow, I am."

Maiting at the Church in 1925. Pausing at the entrance to the church wherein the wedding coremony is being performed, we note an airship tugging at its moorings, and one side, concealed in the shrubbery, a huge mortar or siege gun. About this latter are grouped a merry party of young folk, who are laughing gayly and are leading the weapon to the soit bes. seads, blo ditw. elseum "What are you doing?" we inquired,

capually. "They're going away in their airship on their heneymoon trip," ex-

plains one of the joyous party. "Just when they clear the steeple of the church we are going to let them have the contents of this gun."-Chicago Coming Under the Rule of Reason.

Love of woman's a thing apart-beyoud all rule and scale, or degma, or the Bible's self. The passions are pagams to the end-so more to be trusted than tame tigers, if a man is a man. But passions are bred out nowadays. I don't believe the next generation will be shook to the heart with the same gusts and storms as the last We think smaller thoughts and feel smaller sentiments; we're too careful of our skins to trust.—Eden Philpotts, "Sons of the Morning."

The Servent Problem Again. "Did you hear that Mrs. Shiddse caught her husband firting with that protty cook she sugaged a mouth "In it possible?" aget

"It is indeed. She is terribly upset by it." "I should imagine she would be.

Did she send the cook away?" "Why, no. She has cont het hus-

#### DERIVATION OF DOLLAR MARK.

Has Long Been Subject of Discussion, and Many Are the Theories Advanced.

The origin of the sign \$, as representing the unit of our money sys tem, has long been the subject of discussion and not a little doubt. It has been variously accounted for, the derivations generally advanced being

I. A combination of the letters U S. After the adoption of the federal constitution these initials were prefixed to the federal currency, and, an cording to many who have given study to the subject, the two letters were simply run together so as to make the magic \$, the loop of the U disappearing in the operation

2 An adaptation or modification of 8.8. once used to denote a piece of eight reals, or, as a dollar was then called, a piece of eight.

3. A form of H. S., which was used to mark the Roman unit of money 4 A contraction of P and S, used in Spanish accounts to indicate peso.

(dollar). 5. A device formerly seen on the re verse of a Mexican Pillar dollar, (a Spanish coin), representing the Pillars of Hercules, connected by a scroll

displaying the words Plus Ultra. 6. A contraction of the Spanish "fuertes," (hard), to distinguish the silver, or hard, dollar from paper money.

In all of these cases it must be admitted that there is no little speculation, and up to this time there is no prospect that the question will ever be definitely settled. The student of the subject can take his choice, and doubtless will be able to find some kind of authority for any one of these diverse explanations.

#### ORIGIN OF THE RESTAURANT.

May Be Said to Have First Appeared In England About the Time of Shakespeare.

In primitive times, the only places in London where the public could be entertained with food had been the cooks' shops. The famous East Cheap was a great thoroughfare, down which the stalls of the butchers alternated with those of the cooks. You chose a joint at the flesh market and you carried it next door to be cooked for you by a certain hour. If you wished for wine, you must bring that with you, for the cooks sold no liquor, although they seem to have provided. as time went on, more and more of the natural accompaniments of meat, such as bread, vegetables and pastry. This habit continued until well into the reign of Elizabeth, and so long as such an inconvenient custom prevalled there could have been no real comfort for any citizen who chose to dine abroad. He must have had as much trouble with porterage and basketa as a country party has to-day at a picnic. But about the time that Shakespeare came up to London a recustoms of the town, and the practice of public hospitality and entertainment was singularly facilitated. The nature of this change lay in the sudden development of the tavers and the consequent withdrawal of the cookshop. The worshipful company of Pastelars, as the cooks were called. ceased to enjoy the menopoly of providing bot meals.

World's Busiest Street. The shortest and busiest street in the world is Mansion House street. London. It is only about 500 feet long and runs between the manaion house, the official residence of the lord mayor, and the Union bank of London, and everything and everybody that passes between "the city" which is the ancient section of the metropolis, and the rest of London have to go that way. Not long ago policamen were stationed to count the vehicles, two on either side. They were relieved every bour, because counting is very tedious work and acts upon the nerves. One set of counters reported \$7,852 vehicles, another set counted \$7,616 and the other two relays reported totals between these two extremes.

Pineapples in Queensland. Altogether there are some 3,000 neres devoted to pineapple cultivation in Queensland, giving a yield of some thing like ten million pines a year. Two crops are gathered during the 12 months. Most of the owners of the plantations started without capital, and are now reaping about \$250 an acre net profit. It is an industry from which returns are quickly obtained. Fifteen months after planting the grower is securing his first crop. Next; year he should double his crop, because, like the banana, once the pineapple has borne fruit the stalk dies down, and its place is taken by one or more suckers, which, in their turn, fruit and die. A cider of remarkably fine quality can be made from the

Extremely Dry Weather. Several Kansane were talking of dry weather in the state in the earlier

ČATS. 'I drove through a western county a number of springs ago," said one of thom, "and it hadn't raised for a long time.

" Pretty dry, isn't it?" I ventured to "Bet your boots it's dry,' be re-

plied. 'See that old sow over there?' "I told him I was looking at her. Well, he went on, 'I had to drive her down to the creek, three miles away, and soak her for three days befor she would hold alop. She was mighty dry, I tell you."

ideas all'ione time los Biais de Beal. Ils medicité alles dans les communes des constanteiles des l'electroment in l'agri 📑 Ball lei featible-que 1997 à Tento estendator falla, ...

# LOVES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Writer in American Magazine Discusses Question of the Bestowal of Affections.

"Now I am going to say comething that many people will dispute. When a woman, one who really is a woman, has once truly and deeply loved a man she can never wholly stop loving him. For that man she will always feel a certain tenderness. I still have a great tenderness for Frank And I have, too, an even greater pity. Perhaps I pity him chiefly because he has never for one moment suspected how I felt toward bins. He could not possibly conceive of my being rebel Hous. If he were to real these words it would not occur to him that I could have written them. In sp. of all his shrewdness, which to their little see so clearly into the weaknesses of business men, he has never doubted my loyalty I could have friendships with a dozen men and he would not raise a question even in his own mind. That confidence is dear to a woman, even if she knows that she does not deserve it. In one way I do deserve it. Never for an instant have I been attracted to another man. And yet I believe I could easily love another man. I could even love two men at the same time, one of the two being Frank. At this point perhaps I become shocking. Merely to love two men at the same time is scandalous in a woman. Yet many men can and do love more than one woman at the same time." - American Magazine

# FILLED UP THE RESTAURANT.

Friends of Discharged Waiter Aided Him in "Getting Even" with Employer.

Summary and effective was the revenge of a Spalato waiter who had been insulted by his employer. Going to the Socialist club he enlisted the sympathies of his comrades and a hundred of them went to the restaurant where he had been employed and occupied every seat in the place. It was just before the usual supper hour. and the place, the principal restaurant in Spalato, was frequentel every night by the leading officials and townspeople. When these regular guests came there was not room for one of them and they had to find an-

other restaurant The evening's fare was entirely wasted, as the Socialist visitors took only a quarter of a pint of wine, costing 13 hollers (a little over two cents), and one roll at four beliers (or less than a cent). As each man's refreshment cost him only just over three cents it was not a dear evening's amusement.

The restaurant proprietor promptly apologised to the aggrieved waiter and the regular customers found their tables ready for them the next evening - Trieste correspondence Pali Mall Gazette.

"The best way to study nature is to go right to it."

"T suppose so." "Oh, I know it. I was once disposed to doubt the industry of the ant, of which so much is said."

"And you learned better?" "I did. I had a controversy with a naturalist over the question, and I thought I had him beaten until he gave me a demonstration." "Took you out and showed you the

ants at work, did he?" "Well, not exactly that; but he took me along on one of his scientific espeditions, and then maliciously pitched my tent over an ant hill. By the time I discovered what was happening the conviction was forced upon me that ants are really and truly industrious. They are small, but they made me move, and some of them went right along with us to the next camping

Difficult to De.

place.

A teacher in one of Brooklyn's publie schools is a stickler for cleanliness. Se often have orders come that cleanlinees must be observed among the boys of her class that some of the archins have even inquired of their parents what it means to menicure your finger nails.

Of course there is a "bad boy" in the class. One day the teacher said to him: "Tommy, do you know there is a great deal of dirt behind your CATS? "There aln't neither," second

Tommy.

"It is wrong to dispute me," said the teacher; "but you need not take my word for it. If you really do not believe me, look for yourself."

How the Surplies Originated.

The old Scotswoman who referred to the surplice as a "sark" or shirt was perfectly correct. For that is what it originally was, according to the London Chronicle. After the invacion of the northern barbarians H was a common custom to wear a white shirt over the sheepskin or otter skin then in use. "Hence, in the twelfth century," writes Dean Stanley in his "Christian Institutions," "arose the barbarous same of superpellicium or surplice—the overfur. Its name indicates that it is the latest of scales. instical vestments, and though, like all the others, discorally were both by clergy and laity, indoors and out of doors, it is the most remote in deceased from primitive times."

Painter's Colie. Mamme-What's the matter with Place

Temmie-Ob, I was playing with my boldiers had be came in and tosisted upon licking the whole army.

#### PECULIAR FORMS OF BREAD.

Substitutes for Baked Loaves That Are Common in Various Parts of Europe.

Baked loaves of bread are practical ly unknown in many parts of south Austria and Italy as well as the agricultural districts of Roumania, says the Baker's Weekly In the villages of the Obersteiermark, not very many miles from Vienna, bread is seldom seen, the staple food of the people being sters, a kind of porridge made from ground beach nots which is taken at breakfast with fresh or cur died milk, at dinner with broth or fried in lard, and with milk again at supper. The sterz is also known as heiden, and takes the place of bread not only in Stelermark but in Caryn this and in many parts of the Tyrol. In the north of Italy the peasantry live chiefly on polenta, a porridge made of boiled maize. The polenta, however, is not allowed to granulate like Scotch porridge, or like the Austrian sterz, but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and por tioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and is in every sense the Italian peasant's daily bread. The modern Roumanians are held by many scholars to be descended from a Roman colony, in other words to be the cousins of the Ital ians, and curiously enough a variation of the polenta called mamaliza is the national dish of Rumania.

The mamaliga is like the polenta in that it is made of boiled maize, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect, as the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

#### SIKH DECEIVED THE LAWYER

Prisoner Was a Black Sheep, but Not as Bid as the Procedutor Had Seen Led to Believe.

There is a Sikh out in Victoria, B. C., where Sikhs are about as popular as Japanese in San Francisco, who got himself out of a serious predicament by a clever ruse. He was up against the law and as he was something of a black sheep even among the Sikhe it looked as if it would go hard with him

He had a bad record in Hongkong and this was known to other Bikhs and to the prosecuting lawyer. So he arranged to have an unfriendly Sikh informed that for a crime in Hongkong he had been branded on the left arm. The unfriendly Sikh lost no time in passing the information to the prosecutor.

The lawyer held the information until he wanted to make a telling point at the trial. Then he pointed an accusing finger at the Sikh and called out eterniy:

"Pull up the electe on your arm and let the court see the brand placed there by Hongkong justice."

The Sikh obeyed. His arm was and the lawyer did not know that branding criminals is not in fashion in Hongkong The point was so telling that the accused Sikh got off.

Nickraming Nations. Like individuals, the nations of the earth have nicknames. Some are appropriate, some are not

Englishmen, for instance, are called "John Buit." That's all right, because they have "the pluck of the brute." A Scoteman is "Sandy," as Irishman "Paddy," from his national jatron saint, St. Patrick, while an ancient nursery rkyme proclaims that "Taffy

The Preschman calls himself "Jacques Boshomme"-good fellow; and Coustn Michel is the nickname by which the Gorman is known to continental nations; Mynheer Clonh-an abbreviation of Nicholas—is the name applied to Hollanders; the Switzer rejoices in the appellation of Colin Tampos.

And we all know Uncle Sam.

A Macareal.

"The Macaroni" were exquisities or fops, who, in England and Pinnes, led the fashions from 1784 to 1785, and were distinguished by a immense knot of artificial bair, were on the top of their leads. A small cocked bat which perched ridiculously on their top find, selfa dr brooks coat and small clothes, fitting tightly to the body, and silk etockings with ribbon garters, composed the costome of these fashionable gentlemen, who invariably carried a long walking stick with tassels attached, and frequently a bouquet tied to the handle, and emcouraged a mincing and affected gaft and masser. There was, during the war for independence, a body of Maryland soldiers who, on acount of their showy uniforms, were called "Maca-

Ages and Stage Life. She entered upon her stage life at the age of 18, had attained phenomenal success at 20. Ten years later she toured the states as a star. She was then 22. Eight years after she left the glare of the footlights, married, got a divorce and returned to her old love at 26. Notwithstanding the fact that her long career upon the boards (N years), has left its marks on her face, the seems as ambitious and nimble as the heed of her some company as she ever 414. The is now 35.—The Rebersion...

Under the Friendly Awning. "How it rains! Douga't the light, sing scars you dreadfully?" "Not when my husband is around." "He's a-or-esaductor, is he?" "Oh, no. He carries a \$5,000 non-dent policy"—Chicago Tribune.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS