KNEW BETTER THAN TO INSIST Conductor Willing to Miss Fare Under the Circumstances.

There was a determined-looking woman on the far end of the seat of the car and as the conductor began to pass along the running board to collect his fares the colonel got out his own nickel and asked the woman if he should pass hers. "He'll get no nickel from me," was

her brusque reply. Excuse me, but I thought you had

to pay." Well, you watch out and see whether I have to or not. If I do then there'll be such a row on this car as you haven't seen for a year."

The conductor came along and the colonel handed over his fare and watched. The man stood for a moment looking the woman in the face, and she returned the look without finching. Then he seemed to sigh

se he passed on. "Didn't I tell you so!" chuckled the woman.

"He must have suspected that you were ready for a row," answered the colonel.

You bet he did. I told him last night what to expect."

"Oh, then you know him?" "Know him? He's my own husband and he wanted his own wife to pay fare so that he could knock it down. Not any for Mary!"

POINT HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

Purchaser of Windmill Really Was Not Badly "Jeeted."

"Dey jeeted me on der vindmill," complained Big George in the booze bazar at the Fairmont. "What's the matter now, George?"

inquired a new arrival, slapping 50 cents in real money down on the ma-"O, no-ding," smiled George.

"But you were saying when I came in that some one cheated you on a windmill." "Vell dev did. Every Sunday I go

up to my ranch by Sonoma county to see der new machine if it work, and dree Sundays I go up dere alreaty and it don't work, and I won't bay for it; it ain't goot."

"But how do you know it isn't a good one?" "Vell, didn't I sday dere two hours dree Sundays in der bot sun and fan

myself all der time and vatch it and it nefer moved?" "Maybe there was no breeze,

George." "Of course der vas no breese. Vould I fan myself if dere vas a vind?"-San Francisco Chronicle.

Destructive Music. A member of the board of directors of the New York Metropolitan operastory one of the musicians attached to the

orchestra there. It appears that a friend of the wife of the musician had, during a call on the latter inquired as to the husband's taste in musical matters. Among other things she wanted to know what operas the musician liked

best to play. "I don't know much about dot," said the better half, who was at the time husily engaged in darning an old shirt, "but I do know sometings. Voteffer he likes I like not dos Wagner operas. Dey sounds vell enough, but dose clothes-ach! He neffer yet comes home from dot Wagner opera dot he haf not torn a place in his poor old shirts. I brefer the Italian operas."

Rushing a Boy.

In Virginia a boy climbed an apple tree to fill his pockets with the fruit. The farmer's hired man discovered him, and came running. In his hurry to get down, the boy lost his hold and fell and broke his leg. His father is now suing the hired man for damages.

It is not contended that the boy had any legal right up the tree, and it is not denied that the hired man had a legal right to drive him away: but the point the father wants to make is that the boy should have been given time to get safely down. If the court sustains him, then it will be in order to tell a robber to please go away before shooting at him.

Pick-a-Back in Mexico. The queerest mode of travel I saw in all Mexico was that adopted by a woman who was on her way to the doctor, seated complacently in a chair borne upon the back of a man. Some Mexican women are afraid even of the mule cars, while they look upon the rapidly spinning trolley with such trembling of knees they cannot be persuaded to put foot upon it. Unable to pay coach bire, they employ the human carrier at a few cents for each krip.—Travel Magazine.

Bursting Shells. "Ut's a poor soldier yez are," baz-

tered Larry. "Phoy should yez say that?" replied Denny in injured tones. "During th' great hattle wasn't Oi where th' shells

"Yez wor that! Oi hurr-rud th' corporal say ye got so scared yez wint into a barn awn stuck yes head into an egg crate, bedad!"

Fountain Built 800 Years Ago. Among the old fountains in the Temple Area at Jerusalem one of the finest is known as Bab Silafica.

The inscription, which is well preserved, states that it was erected about 800 years ago, and for centuries as at the present time, it has been fed with water brought in pipes from Solomon's Pools, uine miles

TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF SKY. How Exact Position of Heavenly Bodies Are Fixed.

Star gazing is a trifle in modern astronomers' tasks. Their real job is to fix the exact positions of the heavenly bodies. The object glasses of transit telescopes are crossed by fine lines made from the apider's web. Every time the star under observation crosses one of the lines the astronomer touches a button, which causes the time to be recorded by a chronograph. Nearly all observers press the key earlier for bright stars than for faint stars, so the work is now done automatically. Besides the transit telescopes across whose field of vision the stars move in procession, there are equatorial telescopes for taking photographs of the heavens. Moved by clock work, an instrument of this kind turns exactly round the circle in 24 hours, so if directed toward a particular star it fellows it from rise to setting, and a photographic plate fixed in the telescope would take a picture of a particulart part of the sky. By this means a great international work is being done. Sixteen observatories in different parts of the world have divided among themselves the labor of photographing the whole sky in both the northern and southern hemispheres and afterwards cataloguing the stars. When the work is complete it will show the positions and magnitudes of at least five or six millions of stars, for all down to the elev ... magnitude are being recorded. The

USED FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES. Tailors Accustomed to Making Pockets

to Order.

photograph reveals much more than

can be seen by the human eye.

"The average man has five pockets In his coat-two outside, two inside and a ticket pocket," says a tailor. There are, however, certain professions which render special pockets de-

"Most people know what a 'poacher's pocket' is, but how many have heard of a music pocket? Many professional singers have their overcoats fixed with such a receptacle. Usually they are placed in the back of the coat, just above the waist line, and will hold half a dozen pieces of music without crushing.

"Some detectives, too, have their business suits fitted with a handcuff pocket in the sleeve. The special advantage of this is that the manacles can be withdrawn unseen. When an obstreperous prisoner sees the officer's hand seeking a pocket, he knows what is coming, and acts accordingly. But with the special pocket the 'braceless' are out and snapped on his wrists before he can resist.

"One of my customers makes a. aving his trousers lined with leather from the knee downwards. Why? Because a dog once bit him severely in the calf, and he doesn't want it to happen twice?"

What He Was After. Andrew Carnegie is fond of quoting the witty remark made by an old friend of his in Pittsburg, who for some time held the record for fast herses, but was one day beaten in a brush by a young man. The old gentleman disappeared for some time. He had gone to Kentucky to get a horse that would reestablish his supremacy. He was being shown over a stud, and had already gone past a long string of horses with their records on the stall and the victories they had won. Then he was taken through a long line of young horses with their pedigrees, from which the dealer was proving what they were going to do when they got on the track. The old gentleman. wiping his forehead-for it was a hot day-suddenly turned to the dealer, and said: "Look here, strangeryou've shown me 'have beens,' and you've let me see your 'going-to-be's,' but what I am here for is an 'iser.'

Solve This If You Can. If the serpent told Adam, and Adam passed it on down through his line to Noah, and Noah told his sons, and it became a chestnut among his seed, and it disappeared for a time with the lost tribe of Israel, and then bobbed up again in Egypt and got engraved on one of the pyramids, and the crusaders took it to the continent of Europe, and it reached the shores of the new world in the Mayflower, and it was revamped for Godey's Lady's Book, and was copped out of that venerable publication for a vaudeville gag, and then was published as brand new by one of those English comic weeklies, why, then how old was the anecdote?-Chicago Journal.

Modest Ambition. "So you expect to convince your constituents that you are a great, good and wise man," said the sneering

friend. "No, I don't," answered Senator Sorghum. "All I am trying to do is to show that the other fellow is worse than I am. The average political triumph doesn't get much beyond being accepted as the lesser of two

Good Work in Aiding Hor Sex. In Bengal Miss Cornelia Sorabii. a Parsee lawyer, who some time are was appointed to an office under the court of wards for the purpose of advising women in certain cases, bas been publicly commended by the government for her efficiency. The pub-Me commendation carries with it an increase of salary from 200 rupees to 800 rupees a month.

SEES VIRTUE IN THE PADDLE.

Oregon Newspaper Sounds Praises of Carrective Implement.

If boys must be flogged, the paddle seems to be an almost divinely appointed implement to do it with. That area of the body which it most aptly fits is not very susceptible to mortal wounds; it has merely a sufficiency of nerves to unleck penitential tears by their tingling when temperately flagellated; and the bones which it centains are so abundantly swathed about with muscular tissue that there is no danger of breaking them. It is fashionable in these degenerate days to deny the hand of Providence in arranging the affairs of the world; but if there is one piece of evidence more convincing than another that the Almighty actually did fit this and that together and adapt one thing to another in our mundane sphere, it is the perfect adaptation of this portion of a boy's bedy to receive impulsive stimulation from a paddle.

But must been be flogged? What is the ultimate effect of paddling upon the boy himself and upon the teacher, upon paddler and paddlee, to borrow a legal terminology? In the opinion of the Oregonian, the paddle is distinctly and unequivocally a means of grace. It edifies not only the physical and intellectual parts of the boy, but also his soul. Many an unruly youth, apparently foredoomed to perdition and predestinated to wrath, has been plucked like a brand from the burning by a regenerative paddling. The world is full of men of light and leading whom Satan thought he had bought and paid for in their early youth, but who were redeemed and washed of their sins by a good, sound whipping. Marvelous are the virtues of the pad; dle, salutary is the smart thereof, and the parent who ralls against it is not wise .- Portland Oregonian.

AMERICANS IN GRAND OPERA:

There Are Few of Them Because They Won't Sing in Chorus.

Opera-goers would have to discard their opera glasses and lorgaettes for telescopes to find the Americans on the Metropolitan stage. There are only about ten in all, and they are in the chorus, says the New York Times. Of this dearth of Americans a member of the executive staff at the Metrepolitan said:

"Americans with operatic aspirations are not content to go into the chorus. They must be at the top of the heap and have the principal roles or nothing. The result is we have no professional chorus people. In Europe the chorus man or woman makes it a regular profession. Generation after generation in a family eften goes into it. They know the repertoire, which Americans do not. So here is nothing left to do but to bring the chorus people from abroad. In the course of time, I suppose, this will be corrected. Mr. Conried is trying to find a remedy with the school of opera. The American is still, however, an exception in the grand opera chorus."

Labby's irregular Lead. -While Henry Labouchere was an attache at Frankfort he was once playing whist against a very high German functionary, sitting on his left. Mr. Labouchere led a small card. The lead turned out so well that he won the rest of the tricks. The minister, said: Well, Mr. Labouchere, you won the game by leading that card, but there was no earthly reason, according to the rules of the game, why you should have done so. You have therefore won the rubber by accident."

Mr. Labouchere said: "I had a very good reason for leading that card." The minister asked what it was. "We will have a bet," said Mr. Labouchere, "that my reason was a good one." The bet was therefore made. "Now. Mr. Labouchere, what was

your reason?" He replied: "I had seen your hand." ---Rambler.

The Woman Amanuensis. The male amanuensis has been hopelessly beaten in the race by the busy woman scholar. Her industry is tireless and her knowledge absolutely thorough. Her winning qualification is patience—the dry details which elacken a man's attention are vigorously grappled with in her case, so

that the demand for her labor and

knowledge is on the increase. In a few years, however, she will have wiped the male amanuensis out of existence. But it is characteristic of her that the British museum is the only great building in London in which one never sees a pretty costume-except inside the cover of a book.-Woman's Life.

Depew as Side Show Attraction. Senator Depew made a speech it support of the Alaska-Seattle exposition bili, in which he said that while serving as orator of the day at the Omaha exposition he went into a side show, which soon filled up, and he learned that the barker had been shouting through a megaphone. "Come in, ladies and gentlemen, and see the erator of the day, only ten cents."

Gives Meney to Fight White Plague. The largest contribution by one person to the fund for the prevention and relief of consumption in this country was made by a weman. Mrs. Grace Leattie, said to be the richest woman in Missouri, has given \$200,000 to the St. Louis society that devotes its eaergies to the prevention and cure of

LIGHT ON FIELDS OF BATTLE.

Blinding Beams to Be Used at Night in Wars of the Future.

The searchlight of \$0,000 candlepower has long been a feature of naval warfare and the apparatus is carried by every battleship and cruiser affoat, chiefly to detect the night approach of terpedo boats, says the New York Press.

But now the sweeping beam makes its appearance on the battlefield also, thanks to the invention of a German staff officer, which has been adopted in England and also in this country. It will be remembered that both Boer and Russo-Japanese wars were fruitful in night attacks and much confusion ensued in the darkness. Indeed, there were many instances in South Africa where the British troops poured a murderous fire into their own comrades, mistaking them for the enemy.

But the next war will surely see the new portable searchlight at work, galloping into action with the artillery when the alarm of a night surprise is sounded. The apparatus is carried on a specially constructed wagon and may be upraised 20 to 30 feet on telescoping ladders.

The type employed is the usual electric are of immense power or olse acetylene. The most successful of all is one of 50,000 candle-power, which has its truck hitched onto a fighting motor or armored war car, so that it may be transported more quickly to

the scene of action. Thus the battlefield of the future will be swept by blinding beams at night, just as the sea is now, enabling one side or the other to locate the enemy and his guns. A further use for the invention will be the more successful finding of the wounded during and after a night attack, in conjunction with the ambulance dogs that have now proved so conspicuous. success in all armies.

FOUND IT HARD TO FORGIVE. Widow's Grief on Discovery of Late

Husband's Deception.

The still beautiful woman was sobbing bitterly.

"Don't take it so hard," said her sympathetic friend. "I know it must be very hard to bear, but it is something that is bound to come to each and all of us soon or late. We must make up our minds to go on, however dark the world may seem. I, too, have lost a husband. I know what it is to be crushed as you are, dear. Try to be brave."

"Ah, yes, I know you have lost a husband, but you never had to bear such a blow as has come to me."

"What do you mean? Do you think I didn't love my husband just as dearly as-

"No, no, not that. You never had to find out that he had been leading a "Oh! Land sakes! I had no idea

it was anything like that! I'm awfully sorry. You poor dear! And I always had such a high opinion of him, too! My goodness, is no man pure any more?"

"He was pure enough, I think, but I have just found out that he saved up over \$11,000 besides his life insurance. And he knew I wanted an automobile so much and better clothes than he ever allowed me to suppose I could af-

Nicaraguan Match Monopoly. The president of Nicaragua has issued a decree creating a government monopoly of the importation, manufacture and sale of matches and wax tapers in that republic. From January 8, 1908, all consumers must pur chase these articles from government agents only. These officials are empowered to take over such stocks (at cost price) as may be in the hands of merchants, and also from individuals who, in the estimation of the official, may have a greater quantity than is deemed necessary for immediate use. The fact that these may have been in their possession one month or one year previous to that time, and regularly entered at customs and receipted for by proper officials, will not avail. All persons having such goods in their possession on January 1, 1908, must notify the government agent, or be liable to indictment as smugglers and punished as

New Jersey's Peculiarity. An affable New York police officer who cultivated the acquaintance of the people who passed his corner regularly, says that he missed a German porter who was in the habit of stopping to speak to him every day. A few days later he reappeared and was asked where he had been. "Over in Jersey," he replied. "What part of Jersey?" "I don't know," replied the German. Funny thing 'bout them towns over in Jersey; they all have different names."

Not for Him. Cyrus (entering a sixteenth-floor office of the Syndicate building, perspiring and panting)—By gum, them stairs must be sev'ral miles long! Occupant of Office-Why didn't you come up in one of those elevators therc.

Cyrus-Not much! I jes' see one of 'em full o' people fall down that hole there!—The Bohemian.

Explained. "Mamma," asked a little girl, "why de houilion cups have two handles?" "Well, you are stupid!" cried her young brother. "Don't you know it's occause some people are left-handed!" - Harper's Weekly.

SOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

Colored Man Used Rod and Line to Escape Hard Work.

I had two hours to wait at a southern railroad function for the other train, and the first thing I noticed was a colored man fishing in a little pond near the depot, that was only two feet. deen. I thought it strange if he could catch any fish in such a place, and after a while I wandered down there and asked:

"Well, Moses, had any bites yet?" He shook his head without looking up, and half an hour, later I repeated the question. It was answered by another shake. At the end of an hour and a half, having seen no signs of success yet, I went down to the place and said:

"I don't see what you expect to catch here."

"Nuffin', sah," he replied. "There can't be no fish here."

"No, sah." And yet you've been fishing for almost two hours."

'Yes sah.' "Will you kindly tell me your obfeet?"

"Boss, does you see dat cull'd lady ober der?" "The one leaning over the gate watching you-yes."

"She's my wife, sah." "Well?"

She dun wanted me to put shingles on de roof of de cabin "

"Yes, and you are here fishing." "No, sah. I'ze here gwine frew de meshuns of it to keep from doin' dat hard work wid de shingles!"-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FLEECED PORTER OUT OF TIP. Dignified Senator Played Joke on Colored Attendant.

Great minds sometimes seek trivial relaxation. I once saw Tom Carter, United States senator from Montana, work diligently for 30 minutes in order to have a little fun-at the expense of a colored servant. It was on an overland Northern Pacific train. Carter, sitting in the smoking apartment of one of the coaches, wet the sides of several boxes containing Pullman car matches and rubbed on the sole of his. shoe the composition that ignites the lucifers. Then he held up his foot for a quarter of an hour while the mixture dried, after which he summoned Sam, the colored porter, and asked him to do some small service. While the dark-hued servant was present Carter tried to light one of the Pullman car matches on his shoe.

"Yuh kaint do dat, Mars Carter; sho yuh kain't," Sam expostulated.

The senator protested that he could, and Sam declared with ardor that such a thing was not possible. The discussion ended in a bet of two dollars, and I was made stakeholder. Then the senator calmly lit a match on the sole of the "doped" shoe. Sam was astounded.

"Ah've been a po'tah more'n fo'teen yahs an', Mars Carter, you is de fust man evah done dat afole," he expiained.

"Here's your two dollars back," said the senator, as he collected his winnings; "and it's all the tip you'll get from me this trip. Never doubt a senator's word again, Sam."-San Francisco Call.

A Waste of Diplomacy.

Safety pins and matches as a diet for a baby struck Nurse Aurelia Lightbourne of Rockville Center, L. L. as a pretty good stunt to get out of taking care of it, according to reports which have led to her arrest and confinement in the Nassau county jail. The child belonged to W. J. Purdy, at whose home Aurelia was employed. Baby got sick and investigation showed him to be full of safety pins, dress pins, matches and other small articles unsuited to a baby's tummy. A further investigation led to the confession by Nurse Aurelia that she had dieted baby on the stuff so that he would get sick, in which case she expected his mother to care for him and let her have a day off. Now nursie is in jail and baby is being relieved of his prize collection by judicious dosing. When Aurelia longs for a day off again she will use more commonniace. methods.

To Avoid an Accident. The hero of the story was Lerd Guillamore, famous in legal history as Chief Justice O'Grady. In a case before him the leading counsel for the defense of the prisoner argued that there was no case before the jury. Lord Guillamore was about to pronounce judgment when the junior counsel asked leave to address a few words to the court. The judge replied, "I will hear you by and by, Mr. ----. The young man said: "But, my

lord, it is on this point that I wish to address your lordship." Lord Guillamore rejoined: "I will hear you by and by, Mr. ---. Meanwhile, for fear of accidents, I will direct the jury to acquit your client."-From Henry Drummond Wolf's "Rambling Recollections."

Traitor to Her Sex. "She's a horrid child," said six-yearold Elsie, "she's forever wishing she was a boy."

"Well," replied Kitty, also six, "I'm sure I wish I was, too." "Of course, but she wishes it out aloud so the boys can hear her."

Not a Dog Fancier. "Which do you like best, pus : dachshunds?" "I never est sausage."-Houston

Post.

REMEDY FOR EVERY DISEASE.

But No Universal "Cure-All" Has Yet Been Found.

Every disease has its remedy, and in the search for that remedy hun dreds of cults of medicine have sprung up, says a writer to Leslie's Weekly. One man pins his faith in minute doses of powerful drugs; another walks barefoot over the wet grass; another eats raw fruit and grain; one is confident that mud baths induce health, and still another urges us to show each mouthful of food at least 30 times before swallowing. No doubt every one of these "cures" is of bene-At to some form of disease. The mistake of followers of the treatments is in thinking their particular remedy a cure-all for every malady. There are no universal remedies. Indeed, every type of disease must receive special attention and be treated after the fashion long experience and study have taught the medical profession is best adapted to the case. Certain ills respond quickly to drugs, the virtues of which are sometimes wonderfully effective; others need nothing but fresh air; still ethers a change of climate, and a variety of diseases need no drugs and no journeys to the mountains, but are best relieved by simple dieting. And just as the variety of drug preparations is almost beyond the power of the maker to recall and is daily being increased by the chem ist is pharmacy, so a great variety of remedies has been brought out that cannot be considered as drugs, but which still possess singular curative properties.

RATHER A NEAT COMPLIMENT.

Answer That Probably Brought Beth Blushes and Forgivenses.

It was at Montauk Point, after our soldlers had returned from Cuba, and the hospitals were crowded with sick and wounded, that the ladies visited them daily, carrying delicacies of every kind, and doing all they could to cheer and comfort the suffering.

It happened one day that a pretty young woman of 16 was endeavoring to cheer those around her, when she overheard a seldier exclaim. "Oh,

Lord!" Thinking to rebuke him for his pro-

fanity; she said: "Didn't I hear you call upon the name of the Lord I am one of His daughters. Can I ask Him mything for you!"

Looking up into her bright, cheerful countenance, he replied: "I reckon you can, miss'" 'What is it you wish?" she asked. Raising his eyes to hers, he ex-

might ask Him to make me His son-

"You

tended his hand, and said:

in-law."-Harper's Weekly. Mountain Sheep Increasing in Rockies. Grande report the recent appearance of two bands of mountain sheep on the cliffs just beyond the Royal gorge,

near Spike Back The animals are roaming about on the rocks hundreds of feet above the tracks. They pay no attention to the trains, and as the law forbids appone to shoot at them they have not become frightened at the appearance of a human being in the distance.

One band contains eight sheep, as near as they could be counted from the moving trains, and the other contains about fifteen. The train crews have come to watch for the agile animals in and about the Royal gorge, and there is seldom a day when they are disappointed. The precarious pasture they have found is apparently almost inaccessible for other animals, and the feeding is proportionately good in consequence.-Denver Republican.

Mustaches Grew After Beath. Gen. Marbot, in his "Memoirs," relates that the body of Morland, the French general slain at Austerlitz, was by the orders of Napoleon I. conveyed to Paris, in order that it might be interred under a splendid monument. No other conveyance being available the body was sent to France in a cask of rum, which was put in a cellar. The monument was never erected and the forgotten hero remainded in his cask until after the fall of Napoleon, when decay caused the cask to burst. Then it was found that the rum had caused Gen. Morland's mustaches to grow so long they reached to his feet.

Queen's Humble Treasure. Of the many valuable treasures in

the possession of Queen Alexandria, there is none more highly valued by her than a modest milk jug of earthenware, which she keeps in the boudoin attached to her dairy at Sandringham. It was given to her by a poor dying girl, whose latter days had been soothed by the tender nursing and sympathy of the princess, Alexandra. When the queen entertains any very exalted guest at afternoon tea in her Swiss chalet, it is from this humble but priceless jug that she pours the

Filling a Need.

"Mister," whined the small urchin as he shivered from head to foot, "N is so bitter cold. C-can't yer spare me a nickel?"

"Yes, my boy," replied the beneve lent old gentleman as he opened his purse and fished out the coin. "Thanks, mister."

"And now I suppose you are going to buy fuel with it?" "Nope! An ice gream sods."-Ch cago News.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS to rémandes en l'Equipient et de l'abonnement un l'age tens de froi et aubilieire effe desse les gommerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abonnement un l'age tens de froi de france de fran

Esittes on de cadate : About.