An odd sort of fish catching conbrivance used in the Philippine islands may be seen at the New York aquastum. It is an open work, dome shaped thing about two feet in height and two feet across in its widest part, at the bottom, made of thin strips of a native wood. The upper ends of these, stripe are prought closely together around a circle of wood at the top, while from There they spread out un!formly wider and wider apart like the wires in the sop part of a round top bird cage. Up ander these strips, about six inches below the top, is set a wooden hoop, to which each of the slats is bound, and over this hoop the slats are strung with a slight curve, to be held in shape and at unform distances apart by a tie sun around a couple of inches above their bottom ends. So that this is an wen dome shaped contrivance made of mleader curving vertical ribs; and in its construction it shows nice workmaship. The island fisherman uses this fish catcher in catching fish much ns a hoy uses his hat in catching butterfies, he claps it down over such comparatively sluggish and bottom feeding fish as he can get near enough to for that purpose, and through an spening in the top of the catcher he reaches down inside of it to seize the ashes thus caught.

FEE WORTH WAITING FOR. Thousands Instead of Hundreds Paid David B. Henderson by His Grateful Clients.

> David B. Henderson's early profes-Monal experiences were not materialby different from those of most young sawyers. Finally he was retained in an estate case which involved large faterests. The future speaker was mighty hard up, and he was seriously thinking of asking the helps to pay his bill which he had never rendered. He was meditating whether to charge neirs representing them all stepped triskly into his office and, taking out a roll of \$500 bills said "Mr Henserson. I want to pay your bill," and commenced laying down these \$500 bills until he had \$2,500 before the autoushed young lawyer. Looking up at Mr. Henderson, the heir said: "that enough?" And the lawyer, with that welf-possession which subsequently made him famous, calmly said: ---- B square Harper's Weekly....

Perfectly Normal. A visitor of an insane asylum was shown over the establishment by one of the inmates, who was so intelligent that it was almost impossible to be-Neve he could be out of his head. "And shat are you in here for, my man?". asked the visitor. Immediately a cuntaing look came tato the man's eyes ad he looked about him warily "I'll sell you if 'you keep it dark," he said, lowering his voice. "I have a mania for swearing. [write 'cuss words' all ground. It's great sport. Why, they have to hire a man just to follow me gound and rub 'em out. But," coming a little closer, "I'll tell you a secret. The four 'damns' ahead of him and Fve got 'hell' written all over your back "-Lippincott's.

Good Excuse. Reing a thoughtful wife, she is natarally concerned for her husband's mealth, and when she sees him eating meartily of pie she reminds him: "Now dear, you know very well that If you eat so much ple you will have mother attack of indigestion. I canand see why you insist upon eating me when you know it keeps you constantly suffering." "I would not eat my angel," he anwers, helping himpolf to more, "were it not that the Rest time I did so I dreamed of you." Mealizing that she is witnessing one of those sublime evidences of true milection of which we sometimes read, inhe smiles happily upon him and is mileut --- Omaha Bee. '

The Power of Flattery. "Really, Jane," said Mrs. Simperto her maid, who was not conmmed with an overwhelming desire work hard, "you are the laziest girl Bever knew! You can't even do what you're told. I don't think you have me redeeming quality. You must House on the first of next month." "Law, mum," said Jane, who knew that her mistress was not proof meanst flattery, "'ow can I do me work when I 'ear you a singing and n-player on the plane that beautiful chat I simply can't 'elp stoppin' to Mosten to you? It ain't my fault that # love good music!" "That will do. Lane! You may stay!"-Stray Sto-

He Had Done His Share.

He was ten years old and had gone m the dentist's to get one of the last w his "milk teeth" extracted. It was act a difficult job, and the little felbe gover whimpered Instead, he mid to the dentist, when the operation was over "Well, we made a good > of that, didn't we?" "We?" rewhich the dentist. "Why do you say we" What did you do?" Why. I arid the socket while you pulled the meit diein't 1?"

Reason Enough.

Benesolen' Old Gentleman (ressome one small boy from the pummeline of two others) "What are you harring this boy for an "Because 📤 made so many mistakes in his arithmetic this morning". "But what Business was that of yours?" "Why, the et us copy our answers from his! - Transacted for Tales, from FlieKING ALFONSO'S LINEACIL

Unites in His Veins the Blood of Two Famous Royal Families of Europe.

Alfonso XIII, unites in his veins the blood of the houses of Bourbon and Hapsburg. He goes straight bank to Hugh Capet (A. D. 987) of France. founder of all that line of kings whose weal and were culminated in the French revolution, and he can claim lineage with the long line of the Louis of France, St. Louis, Louis XI., Louis XIV. and all the Philips and Ferdisands of Spain, including our own patron, Isabella. In his paternal line are great men, wise rulers and good orn, and also monsters of tyronny, febauchery and every human frailty. Such names as Philip II., Alva, Torquemada, Crazy Jane, Isabella the Catholic, St. Louis, all suggest possibilities of inherited tendencies that nay have come to this amiable youth from his paternal line. Alfonso bears in his face to a striking degree the physiognomical marks of his lineage. The high nose of the Bourbons, the pendulous lip of the Hapsburgs and the emaciated figure of the Spanish line of one of his ancestors because the grandee whose business it was to attend to the fire did not happen to be present when the fumes of the stove threatened the monarch's life. On the contrary, Alfonso XIII. seems to be a good deal of a democrat. -Indianapolis Star.

A ZAKOPANE HOUSE.

They Were Well Built, as Is Proven by Examples in the Center of Europe.

- A Zakopane house is a very carefuly finished wooden structure, built of tight-fitting, heavy logs of spruce, which become reddish brown with age, and are surmounted by a very steep, high shingle roof which gives good protection against the heavy falls of snow and rain, and with its -triangular gables of acute angles harmonizes well with the Terra peaks and the tall spruce trees. The frame of the door is built of very heavy blocks of wood, surmounted by a sem .ircular arch joined together by two anchor-shaped pieces, and held in place by rows of elaborately curved wooden pegs. The big rafters of the ceiling are embellished with carved ornaments of a very-unique conception. The circular kolo zboyeckie, the heart-shaped paxemitsa, and the svastice with sharp points, are some of the main motives of this odd ornamentation with which the gootals in a very judicious way adorn their ashwood furniture, wooden vessels and instruments. It is won lerful how in the center of old Europe they have remained unaffected by the leveling force of modern civilization, and have leveloped a style - absolutely unlike Poland or in neighboring Hungary.-Century.

GOING TO PLANT LOBSTERS ▲ Vermont Farmer Who Thought His Land Just About Right for IL

"I was up in northern Vermon about the hrs: of May," said the Boston insurance angent, "and one day I had a farmer drive me across the country between two towns. In our conversation he told me that he had 40 acres of land, but owing to its sterility she could hardly make a living. In a joking way, and supposing he would take it as a joke, Lasked:

"Why don't you plant the whole

thing to gondolas? " Yes, I might, he mused, but I think I have got a better thing - something that will pary big after two or three years."

"'And what is that?" "'There was a feller up here from Cape Cod the other day and he told me that it was just the place to grow lobsters, and he's going to send me up half a dozen to begin with next fali." "Did he give you any statistics about them?"

" Figures, you mean? All the said was that they took care of themselves, kept skunks away and sold for 50 cents apiece as soon as they were big enough to climb trees. That's good enough

His Perpetual Office. The old black auntie who looked ifter Congressman Robertson, of Laulsiana, in his babyhood is disposed to be congratulatory at times. Not long ago she said to him: "I'se proud s' yo', Marse Sam. 'Deed I is, honey, proud of de way yo' hol' office jes like yo' father." "Why, what office ild my father ever hold, auntie?" isked Mr. Robertson. "Marse Sam." said the old woman, "is yo' done forgot dat? He was a candidate, you' paw was. Nev' k new de time he wasn't a candidate; no, suh, always held de office, Maree Sam, did yo'

Lost Ship's Crew. Months ago the Portuguese warship Baptista Andrado, carrying a new governor to Mozambique, disappeared from the world's ken. All hands have been found on an African island, whither the ship was driven by a tornado. In this day Roomson Crusoe would have a poor chance of living through enough. adventure to make a book, some ship with no regard for literary possibil-

ities would pick him up within a year. Enjoying a Lonesome Time. When a man sends his, wife and children away on a trip he sits on the moreh aione in the evening and wonders where is the devitish good time men are supposed to have when heir wites are out of town.-Atchison (Kan) Gioba.

Conversion, of Course, Was All Light, But Forher Wanted to Get

THOUGHT HE MICH Y. T.

Field Piowed. A ploneer and his son were engaged in breaking up some sturdy grass and roots with a small plow and a team of horses, when a revivalist came that way. The elder frontiers. man soon found his way as a penitent to the altar. With joy the next morning he went forth to plow, and instead of addressing his horses with his usual profanity he called out simply: "Get up" To his astonishment, the horses, which had never failed him, refused utterly to budge. "John." he called to his son, "something's the matter with my team, they've backed." John walked over to his father's plow. ripped out some staggering epithets from an unregenerate vocabulary, and away the team started with vigorous good will. That night at the revival meeting the son was visibly affected The old man had been watching him anxiously, and asked him to step outside a moment. "John," said the father, "I honor you for your evidenti desire to lead a Christian life-it's the right thing, John-but don' you think you had better postpone your conversion until we get that field plowed?"

GARDENING IN THE WEST. Conditions of Prairie Agriculture Which the Average Easterner

Hardly Understands. Out in the western prairies, the garden has a new set of conditions, but the commoner vegetables are easily grown in this semi-arid region if the garden be irrigated, says the Garden Magazine. The soil is deep, rich and comparatively new, so there is no need to add fertilizer. The one thing needed here at 2,248 feet elevation is water in the earliest spring. And for economy's sake our vegetable gardens are placed sufficiently near to the house so that the four months, November, December, January and February, the average inch, yet the average annual precipitation is 20.35 inches. This means that, while in the spring and summer months there is a liberal supply of moisture, the ground may be so dry in the early spring that the garden plot must actually be watered before it can be put in good condition for flanting. Fancy that, you easterners!

Material and Spiritual Fortunes. Many a man goes out in the world gay with the prophecy of his fortune he will fetch home. We have a right to thinly well the satire with which we wish him well, but when he comeback later with all his winnings of the empirical sort which that " weighed and measured. We have not right to sean him too closely. If he says he likes it let him he Remember, there is nothing either good or him make himself rich by thinking if he will It costs you nothing And some time you may have a dried herring of an asset which your vanity will paint a whale and as you wish for easy dealing then restrain your commeas now .-- Salt Lake Intermoun-

tain. Indian Discipling. As an evidence of Indian discipline over their children the entertainment they gave here a few days ago showed that reverence for their chiefs could hold even the youngsters in line. A number of traveling men on the front seats scattered nickels on the stage. and the little fellows who were ranged In a line on the back of the stage in front of their mothers scrambled for money. But no matter how many coins were thrown while the old chiefs were making their talks, not a move was made by the pappooses until the talk was finished; then there was a general scramble until the money was all collected --Pierre Correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

Needed to Be Reminded. A celebrated belle whose attractions invited such marked attentions from scores of men that the prefix of "Mrs." seemed a dead letter, was "receiving" with another fashionable woman. While chatting she inadvertently drew out her handkerchief, and observing a knot in the corner of it, stopped, hesitated, and said: "I've a knot in the corner of my handkerchief. I must have put it there to remind me of something." Said the hostess: "Probably to remind you that you are married."

Spare Not the Rod. An editor with those old-fashioned notions sent out a reporter to interview 30 successful business men and found out that all of them were boys had been governed strictly and frequently thrashed. He also interviewed 30 losters to learn that 27 of them had been "mamma's darling" and the other three had been reared by their grandmothers. The moral of this would seem to be that father should rush his "kid" into the woodshed at once, and thrash him severely.

Getting It Right. "Which is proper," asked little Robert, "the reddest headed or the redheadedest?" "It doesn't make any difference if she's old and homely," replied the child's father. "but if she's young and pretty 'richest anburn' is the way to say it."

A Good Guess. "What would you do if you received \$50,000,000° "I can't say for certain, but 1'd probably cut all my old friends, become suspicious of everybody, keep to my room 362 days a year, and never know another happy mo-

CREAT FEAT OF RUNNER Covered Six Hundred Miles in Five

Days Over the Roughest Kind ____of Country. The Tarahumares, a great tribe of

the northern Sierra Madre, are the greatest runners on eight, not in regard to speed but in endurance. They bave been known to average 170 miles. per day; there is an absolute record that is indisputable of a Tarahumare hent with an inipartant government document that necessitated an immediate answer covering the distance there and back, 600-mile jaunt, in five days, or an average of 120 miles covered in each 24 hours, not counting the time lost while the answer was. being prepared, and it must be remembered that this feat was not performed upon a fair road or on an undulating plain. It was over the wildest country that the Sierra Madre atfords; up and down paths that the very deer would hardly esteem a trial; the only level ground encountered was the crossing of a deep river. Also, the journey was done on "pinole," a species of popcors ground down and mixed with water, and the runner carried his camp equipment, a native woven white wool blanket.

KAFFIR WOMAN WAS BRAVE

Armed Only with Hoe, She Forced Lioness to Drop Human Prey It Was Carrying Off.

"One of the first explorers of the interior of South Africa was William Cotton Oswell, a noted hunter and a friend of Livingstone, to whom he rendered important aid. In his blography the following story is given from one of his African letters: incident highly creditable to Kaffir womanhood occurred just as we reached Mabotse. The women, as is their custom, were working in the fields, for they hoe, and the men sew A young man, standing by the edge A honess sprang on him, and was carrying him off, when one of the women ran after her, caught her by the tail and was dragged for some little distance. Hampered by the man in her mouth and the woman behind her, she slackened her pace, whereupon her assailant straddled over her back and hit her across the nose and head with a heavy short-handled hoe until she dropped her prey and slunk to cover."-Youth's Companion.

A Woman's Find. With only an Indian half-breed as elper, Lillian K. Malcolm, a woman mining prospector in Nevada, professes her belief that she has discovered a ledge of rich copper and gold ore in a ridge 3 000 feet long in the foothills of Death valley Miss Malcolm, who claims to have traversed the wilds of Alaska in search for gold, and has been a prospector for ten years, made up her mind to examine the funeral range and there found this 'edge, which she believes holds millions for the skilled miner, and that the lame for opening up the copper region of Death valley belongs to her.

Her Time All Taken. The average woman thinks the sun and stars would cease to shine sooner than that she could interfere with the regular routine of household duties. A Sabetha woman was recently informed by her physician that she would have to have an operation performed. She said she didn't see how she could-that Monday was washing day. Tuesday ironing day, Wednesday the missionary society met. Thursday was the day to clean up. Friday to bake. Saturday to give the children their baths and mend. If he could get it in Sunday after dinner and before evening service perhaps she would try it .- Sabetha Herald.

Curing a Pampered Pet. A very clever veterinary had a system all his own. When he received an overfed toy dog he would consign him to a disused brick oven with a crust of bread, an onion and an old boot When the dog began to gnaw the bread, the auxious mistress was informed that her darling was "doing nicely." When it commenced operations on the onion, word was sent that the per was "decidedly better;" but when the animal tackled the boot, my lady was gratified to hear that her precious pet was "ready to be removed."-Woman's Home Companion.

Origin of "Grass" Widow. "She is a grass widow," said the professor, nodding in the direction of a woman with yellow hair. 'grass' widow? O, professor, I didn't think you would use slang." "'Grass' widow is not slang," said the professor, stoutly. "It is, on the contrary, a very ancient and correct expression. It comes from the French 'grace.' It was originally written 'grace' widow. Its meaning is 'widow by courtesy.' There is nothing slangy or disrespectful in the term 'grace widow. A widow may call herself that with propriety."--N. Y. Press.

Yacht of Popular Build. Miss Lakewood-"What a lovely new yacht Mr. McSosh has! is it a centerboard boat?" Miss Cleveland-"No-no-from what they tell me, I think it's a sideboard boat."

One Pious Editor Out West. Candidates should not disturb the editor on Sunday. Editors need a chance to pray. Simply can't get on without praying.-Plyomuth (Ore.) Re-

Bad Combination of Colors. When a man who feels blue goes out and fills up on red liquor the result will naturally be that dark brown taste. Any mixer of colors will tell you that.

HARM IN STERILIZED MILK. Process Is Said to Destroy the Bone-

Building Part of the Product -Pasteurisation Better.

Nothing has been found that will quite take the place of mother's milk, siys a writer in Outing. Therefore a mother should nurse her baby, if possible. When it is not possible, the best substitute is pure row's milk raw, after it has been duly modified in accordance with the age of the child. Raw milk, however, is unsafe for baby during warm weather, on account of the germa that are sure to develop in it. Pasteurization, therefore, must be resorted to in summer. But don't sterilize the milk. Sterilland milk is now under a ban. It has been discovered that in the process of sterilization the boneforming qualities in the milk are destroyed along with the germs, and that infants fed upon it for any length of time are likely not only to have soft bones, but rickets, scurvy and the most distressing diseases of the joints. The difference between sterilized and Pasteurized milk is simply in the degree of heat to which they are submitted and. the length of time the heat is applied. Pasteurization consists of heating the milk to 150 or 160 degrees Fahrenheit for 30 minutes. Milk is sterilized by heating it to 212 degrees for one hour or an hour and a half.

WANTED TO KNOW SECRET

Tippler Evidently Convinced Minister Was Concealing Information of Much Value.

A very aggressive and highly aw cessful crusade in favor of temperance has recently been going on in a certain Scottish city, and a young minister, whose eloquence is marred only by the unfortunate remarks he sometimes makes, has been able to persuade several heavy drinkers to enter the temperance field. Meeting one of his converts one afternoon, he stopped him and inquired now he was getting along. The min kept well back, and the minister's suspicions

afraid you've been drinking. I can smell it in your breath. Robert didn't deny the impeachment in fact, he couldn't-and just remained speechless, his eyes fixed on the ground in front of him. "Now, Robert," continued the minister, "you never smell the odor of liquor in my breath." "No. mir. I never did." was Robert's reply, then, in a most anxious tone of voice be delice Think I in the

reverend gentleman

Poor Little Chap! Of the late Miss Johnstone Bennett, in whose death the American stage lost a comedicine of exquisite talent, an actor said:

"Miss Johnstone Bennett's success come easily to her. She could have succeeded as a writer-had she wished.

She never went out but she returned with a host of striking episodes she "One day in the early summer she said to me, as she lunched on some

delicious fruit: "I was slumming yesterday. As I passed a fruit stand piled high with black bananas, soft strawperries, green watermelons and the like, a little razzed chap of six or seven stopped before it, and i heard him say to the dealer, as he pointed toward the strawberries: Ginne a cent's worth o' rot-

tens.000% Got the Trade.

"That druggist Getternwell seems to have nearly all the trade hereabouts," we say to the resident of the neighborhood. "Yes, and he deserves it. You see, like all druggists, ninetenths of the people who deal with him want to buy stamps. So he devised a scheme whereby he treats the back of the stamps with a medicated mucilage. If you have dyspepsia you ask for persinize1, stamps; if you have a cold you ask for quininized stamps, and so on. He charges a little bit extra for the stamps, but he holds his trade and manages to overcome the annoyance of handling that profitless line of goods. He is now endeavoring to perfect some scheme to utilize postal cards in the same way."

To Fight Forest Fires. "Lumbermen in western Montana have organized to fight forest fires, said George McGregor, of Butte. In past years there never was cooperation on the part of the big timbermen, with the result that a small fire that by concerted effort might have been extinguished, gained such headway as to destroy millions upon millions of feet of valuable timber. The plan is to raise a fund of \$6,000 with which to buy chemicals, which will be stationed at all lumber camps and near-by towns, so that in case of a fire volunteers may have the means to extinguish it before it gains great head-

Education and Ability. Prof. Felix Adler, founder of the Society of Ethical Culture, and formerly a member of the Cornell faculty, not long ago was speaking of a position in an educational institution. It was vacant, and the professor was to select an incumbent. "I am not quite sure," he said, "whether to get a man of education from New England or a rean of ability from Chicago."

Speaking a Word for the Boys. There are worse things on the streets than boys playing ball. There are automobiles that give grown folks palpitation of the heart and street cars that maim infants. Healby lads are not to be nailed down these and evenings.-Portland Oregonian.

HARD TASK FOR TRASTUS.

Small Wonder He Had Found It D.f. ficult to Join This Particular Church.

At a dinner which was attended by a number of clergymen. President Buckham, of the University of Vermont, told the following of Bishop Hall, of the Episcopal diocese of Vermont, in response to some good natured chaff about the liberal views of the Congregational church and the ease with which almost anybody could join it. He said he had heard of a negro who had many times applied for membership in St. Paul's church at Burlington, but had not been able to savisty the bishop that his state of mind entitled him to admission. The megro had been advised to pray that his spiritual condition might improve. After doing so he made a new application. The bishop said to him: "Well, Erastus, have you prayed as ! I told you to?" "Yas indeedy, such; I done prayed an' I done tole de Lawd I wants jine St. Paul's chu'ch an' de Lawd he say to me: "'Good luck, 'Rustus, I been tryin' jine dat chu'ch fo' 20 years mabse't."

LIFE AND DEATH ALIKE.

Young Man at Least Thought There Was Mighty Little Difference in That Quiet Town.

There is in California a village noted for its quiet, restful atmosphere where the rush and clamor of business never intrudes and where the commuter never rushes for his train, or anybody is over in a hurry And the climate even seems to proclaim serenity, for spring, summer, autumn and winter follow each other with but little change in temperature. To this peaceful village came a man advanced in years to pass the evening of life in rest and quiet. In due course of time came a nephew to visit him, and tohim, who was so young and active, the prace seemed dull. He sald: "Uncle." why did you choose such a place to "Oh, said the uncle "I

live in, and a good place to die in " "But how will you know when you are dead "" said the nephew

Too Great an Innovation.

With upraised hands the manager of the great hotel shakes his head. Nevertheless, the man in front of him argues. The manager calls his superintendent, and the superintendent calls the chef and the chef calls the head waiter. The man repeats his arenment. The manager the superfatendent, the chef and the head waiter, all with upraised hands and upflung eyebrows, shake their heads decisively. And the man at last, with a despair-"What was the Inc. sigh. get a last matter with that fellow" lake an inno ent hystan for Astounding!" reply the manager, the superintendent, the chef and the head waiter in one "He wants to give a banquet, and he insists that there shall not he a counter consisting of filet of beef with mushroom sauce

Defended on Providence.

A gentoman in the south was passed ing a potato patch and stopped to speak to a darkey who was leaning lazily on his, hoe ... "Howdy uncle. How are you feeling?" Oh The feelth' mighty fine Traze I sho has feen havin't good buck." I "Is that so?" "Yas, sale who bout a week ato I had a jot ob trees folloo cut fown an' a cyclone come er ang an' jes' nachely knocked 'em ovah fo' me? "Well, that is wonderful." . "I' sho is, but Providence done helps me agin yestiddy. Massa tole me to burn up de strawstacks and bean come de lightnin an fo I knowed it they want nothin' left " "Well' Well' But what are you doing now?" "Me", les waitin' fo' a yeathquake to shake dese 'taters outen de groun'."

Wise Words of Justice Harlan.

"If I should be asked what is the greatest thing in the world, 'said Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court, "I should be inclined tosay it is the saving grace of knowing. one's own business and keeping to it. I have seen a good deal of life, and L rarely know it to fail-that the man who car draw the line between what concerns him and what does not is the great salvator for most of the evils the flesh is heir to. If I am ever guilty of asking a man to talk to me about himself, I hope some of my friends will take the cue and put me out of harm's way."

His Lucky Mumber.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, the distinguished painter, is a strong believer in the luckiness of marabers. His lucky number is 17. His wife was 17 when, he first met her; the number of the house to which he took her when they weer married was 17; his present house hears the same number, and the first spade was put to the work of rebuilding it on August 17, 1886. It was November 17, that he and his family first took up their residence there.

The Blessing of Powerty.

The social reformer, after ordering a sodi, addressed the shabby individnal at the bar. "Ah, my friend," he said. Tare you not aware that strong drink biteth like a serpent and stingsth like an adder?" The other held up ats glass to the light. "This don't, friend, he suid. "This is only cheap, watered stuff. I can't afford to buy the kind you refer to."

Anxious to Know the Limit. The Father (to boy back from colege)-"Well, son, how much money lo you owe?" The Son "Well, er, dad, how much have you got?"-Har-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS