QUEER HUMAN NATURE. 🐪

As Bustrative Instance of the Fact That the Queerars Has be -Limir.

"We're an odd lot, to be sure," said the prematurely hald young man. By way of assent to this patitude the one with the big, black cigar batted his eyes. "What's up?" he inquired, after a pause, relates the New York Times.

"Oh, nothing's wrong," explained he of the vanishing locks. "An incident that took place at the drug store on the corner, which I have just left, led to some reflection upon the streak of the queer that's in all of us.

"There's a broken window glass Tronting the street. I noticed it as I entered the store. Furthermore, the druggist had hastily painted a sign reading:

"This window was broken accidentally!

"The proprietor saw me smile as I read the sign. Grateful that I should have the perceptive sympathy to divine the reason that led him to expose the card outside with the words I have quoted painted on it, he began to explain:

"'I've been badgered with questions about that until I'm--'

"Here he was interrupted by a cus-

tomer who had just entered, saying: "How'd the winder get broken?" The druggist turned to me with a comical gesture of despair. Then he said to the newcomer: 'You're the thirty-

seventh person to ask that question. See

the sign? "It appears that a gas jet pushed too close to the pane had cracked it. This mishap had caused the druggist to lose his patience, and, incidentally, run the risk of losing the patronage of thoughtless customers who insisted upon know-

ing the cause of the break." "That reminds me of one," added the man with the cigar. "While waiting for a train out west one afternoon last winter. I struck up acquaintance with the station master of the dinky little station at which my train was to arrive. I was much amused to observe over the big clock a sign with the legend: 'Yes, I'm

"Is that entirely necessary" I asked of the station master, nodding to the

"'Necessary' echoed be I should as ft was' I suppose it saves me lots of trouble. But even that doesn't stop them entirely."

"Then be left me A number of perpons entered the station just then, a train having pulled in, and the little waiting Foom was soon filled with people. An exfremely gaunt stranger approached the station master and asked him if the clock was right. Judging from the frown that blackened the brow of the official I imagine that there must have been murder in his heart at that moment. 'Yee, it's right!" he bissed: 'Don't you see the sign?' Coming right upon this conversation with me. I suppose the usual question filled the station master with unusual irritation. Then I heard him say to a man healde him:

"'Did you hear that fellow ask me if the clock was right? and with the sign up there, too!

"The individual whom the station man had just addressed seemed a triffe bewildered. He gave a glance at the sign, and then said " Well is 11 ?" "

CLAM CHARACTERISTICS.

Peculiar Structure and I see of the "Neck" and Manner of betting inderground

Persons who have seen soft shell clams as they lay in a pan in the kitchen preparatory to being cooked scarcely recognize them in their natural state. Many of us who have seen clams know that they have "necks," but are ignorant of the purpose and characteristics of this attachment. As they lie on the ground they are far from being close mouthed. In fact, they are seldom to be seen with the shell closed. From one end projects 'the "neck," which may be three times as long as the shell when fully extended. This fact, in case the "neck" is stretched out, makes one wonder how such a length can be contracted into such a small space, and how much remains in the shell after the "neck" has been elongated. This is the astonishing characteristic of the soft shelled clam. and the one that makes him unrecognizable to so many people. One of the clams, for instance, is three inches long. His "neck," when extended, is possibly eight of nine inches long and as large

around as a man's middle finger. As every one knows, the clam, when in its native haunts, is to be found several inches below the surface of the sand He has to be dug up, when discovered by the little spuris of water which the cam beneath throws up when disturbed

This, "neck" connects the clam with his food supply in the water above. In it are parallel tubes. Through one tube the clam sucks in a quantity of water From the water he absorbs whatever sourishment it may contain, and then expels the water through the other tube.

One may wonder how the clam gets into the sand or mud. At the end opposite the "nrck" may be seen an appendare resembling a partle's tail in shape and called a foot. It is with this foot that be digs his way downward.

Portfeular Cothamites.

"Neckwear made to so ter' is the signhanging in the window of a conservative and high-priced habordashery in Fifth avenue. We have to do it to save ourselves trouble" one of the cherks ex-Maned. "Men used to be content to buy the kind of hes we showed them. But now nine men out of ten have their own iceas as to how they want warfs made One man wants a narrow warf and the other a broad one. Some would be delighted to take a scarf if the material were only made in a different form. The upshot of it is the sale of specially-made Mes.-N. Y. Sun.

THE TRES PIEDRAS LEGEND.

Story of the Long Lost and Engerip-Sought Treasure Told by us -Old Searcher.

Considerable excitement was lately troused in western Oklahoma, especially in Beaver county-the "No Man's Land" of our histories-regarding the workings of a party of men in that county in the search for lost treasure, says a Guthrie report to the Galveston News. Oklahoma was in the path of the pioneers who. went to California in '49, and also of those who sought for Spanish treasure in both old and New Mexico, and beneath its surface, according to legends. handed down through generations, are hidden immense treasure stores. Oklahomans are becoming used to strangers appearing with bineprints and maps, also i shovels and picks, and delving around in the belief that they are the fortunate ones in solving the hiding places of wealth.

Under-Sheriff McKew, of Beaver county, returned lately to Beaver City, the county seat, from a trip through the western part of the county, where he had been serving papers for the present term of court. While crossing the mesa between the Cimarron and Corrumpa. rivers. McKew came upon an excavation. and, being curious to know the cause, drove toward it for the purpose of investigating. He came upon an aged, Irishman, Michael Ryan, and from him. secured the story of the Tres Piedras. the cause of Ryan's excavations.

 According to an old Spanish-Mexican legend, handed down for generations among the Mexicans, a vast quantity of gold was buried by a Spanish expedition. which among the Mexicans s known as the lost treasure of the Tres Piedras. The trail of this expedition was marked by huge stones resembling a gigantic letter V. Chiseled on the under face of the rock at the point of this V would be found the symbol "V," and the whole symbol marked the direction in which the next marks of the trail would be found. These symbols were from five to ten miles apart, located in many places. eastward from Santa Fe and Las Vegas.

Several years ago priests of the Catholic church employed guides and followed the trail to within 30 miles of Clayton, N. M., where it was lost and further search was then abandoned. Michael figan is now an old man. He has lead in the west all his life, and as a child played with Mexican children, learning their language, which he speaks fluently.

All his life he has been familiar with many Mexican legends, but, like others, paid no particular attention to them, and probably would not now had it not been for an incident a few years ago which caused him to take up the trail of the Tres Piedras.

While traveling overland from eastern New Mexico, Ryan's horses strayed. from camp one night, and he was compelled to search for them on foot. After searching several hours he sat down upon a stone to rest, and observed that the rocks in that vicinity formed an indistinct V This fact aroused his curiosity, and he began an investigation, finding on the bottom of the stone at the point of the V the symbol V deeply chiseled thereon. As this was a point beyond that abandoned by the priests. Ryan carefully, marked the place, and a few months afterward returned and took up the lost trail. Several times during the next year or two he jost the trail again, and after giving up for awhile would return with fresh supplies to re-

new his efforts Finally, near Garrett, in Beaver county! Ryan-came upon a mound near the old Santa Fe trail whore three large rocks made the symbol" On the under side of one of these appeared the symbol. indisting the chiseled, and following the direction indicated within a quarter of a mile he came upon another triangle, with the symbol pointing toward the direction from which, he came. He searched the land in that locality for days, and finally came upon another symbol, which, with the two former, formed a triangle with the points about onequarter of a mile distant. The Von each rock pointed toward the center of this triangle, and believing that this indicated the termination of his search Ryan commenced digging in the center of the triangle, where Under-Sheriff McKew found him. In the hole he has excavated, Rvan claims to have unearthed adobe bricks, certainly the handiwork of man, He, as well as others familiar with the Tres Piedras legend, believes that within the triangle lies buried the long-lost and many times searched-for treasure;

Bank-Votes at a Premium. The recent notice authorizing the issue of notes to the value of £275,000 recalls the fact, little known to the present generation, that Bank of England notes were at one time actually at a premium in the market. In the year 1825 com was very scarce, and the bank applied for and obstained permission to postpone payment of a portion of its issue of notes, only the holders of those which hore fate prior to a certain period being able to demand cash for them. As a result, those notes were worth, and did sotnally sell for, more man their fa 9

Arm Anme for Pies

"This pie is entire a romane conare," omplained the Cheerful [g] . "What's that?" Inquired the juzzled

waither girl "I say it's too affectionate, the upper trust is stuck on the lower. Bring me some of that drops to a presser there And after some difficulty it was ocated nto the lead of the periossed marken. that he wanted some of the ranberry pie with the lattice work cover. Buttemore American

Farm Machinery in England. England makes but a court of the machinery used by its farmers. The remainder \$1,368,000 worth of it, omes from America, and \$112,000 worth from Canada.

THE PIONEER TEACHER.

Possessed of a Spirit of Patriotican -I-nequaled in This Busting----Generation.

Gov Bares, in his address of welcome before the national educational convention, recently held at Boston, called attention to the fact that the statue stand; ing in the place of honor in the city was not that of statesman or general, orator or man of letters, although Boston claimed many such among her sons. It was the statue of one who, during his life, received obliquy rather than honor, who fought almost alone for the cause to which he had given his allegiance. who finally, worn out by his labors, died as truly a martyr as any hero on any battlefield-Horace Mann, says Youth's Companion.

"The makers of memorial statues measure themselves." Many a state and city has proudly erected a statue to the ploneer who, in the uncharted wilderness, laid the foundation of its future greatness, but how many have honored the memory of that other patriot, the ploneer schoolmaster?

Local history and tradition everywhere reveal his influence. Of deficient education and eccentric character often, yet his reverence for wisdom and his enthusiasm for his work were such that poverty, opposition, difficulties of every sort were but fuel to be burned away by his zeal.

He wreatled with a hundred dull and indifferent pupils for the joy of finding one to whom he could transmit the divine thirst. He was ridiculed often. Illclothed and half-fed nearly always, but he went his way rejoicing in the high task to which he had been called.

He has the reward that he would have chosen. His life, recorded in no history, lives again in thousands of other lives all over the land, his zeal, his courage, his perseverance, his enthusiasm for wisdom and truth-these are part of our national inheritance

What of the school teachers of to-day? The least of them know things of which the old enthusiast never dreamed; many of them are his lineal descendants, filled with the same splendld spirit.

Yet in the recent convention one saw teachers who wore their badges only to gain admission to meetings or places of faferest, and concealed them at other times; the same teachers-young women usually-carefully contral their occupation when among strangers. They give as the explanation that school teachers are "looked down upon."

Teachers looked down upon? One can imagine the splendid indignation with which the old pioneer school teacher would have met the charge.

"Teachers looked down upon? Then It is your business to make them looked up to. How can you expect others to esteem a work of which you show yourselves ashamed? You cannot compel honor for a task until you honor it yourself Exult in your work. Give yourself to it eagerly, volunteers in the great war against ignorance and crime. Your country's flag floats above you. March on greatly, soldiers of peace!"

Better methods, enriched courses, wider culture, these are all high and worthy aims, but none of these can take the place of the heroic, self-sacrificing, patriotic spirit of the old pioneer school

NIAGARA'S OVERFLOW.

The Volume of Water at the Palls ... Greater the Last hour Than for a Decade Past.

Authorities on the river condition at Niagara Falls state that in 11 years the channels of the great stream have not been so well filled out invously as during this year Connecting, as it does, Lake Erie with Lake Ontario, the Niagara river forms a good pulse to the rise and fall of waters in the great upper lakes. The Niagara receives its supply of water from Lake Erie at Buffaio, and when the lake is high the flow into and down the river is increased in volume. and when the lake is low the opposite condition exists. As the Niagara is carrying an unusual amount of water this year, it is evident that the overflow of Lake Erie is more ablindant than it has been for some years.

These water conditions in such a stream as the Miagara are most interesting. They tell of an abundance of water for navigation purposes on the great iakes, and immediately at Niagara they preserve the scenic beauty of the falls of Niagara, which it has been feared by some were destined to be eradicated by the power development. Never since the extensive development of power at Niagara has there been any noticeable difference in the flow of the river at the falls. caused by the diversion of waters for the operations of the turbines, and this year, especially, there is a bountiful supply! for all purposes.

Old river men state that the waters in the Niagara Suctuate to a considerable. degree every seven years but not since. 1892 has the river been so bish. It is said that for seven years the waters receled, and then another seven years is: consumed in rising to the normal stage. Of course, heavy rainfails may change the conditions, and it is equally plain that the melting knows of winter time throughout such a vast watershed as that which supplies the Niagara have their influence on the beight of the water. It may be easy to believe that with the highwater this year the river is apt to be bessened in volume for the next few years, and when this occurs, which will be about the time of the operation of many new turbines on the Canadian side of the river, the new power development will come in for a share of the blame in diverting the waters of the falls.

Just Fitted for It. Eethel-Now that Mrs de Riter has nearly lost her eyesight, I suppose she will have to abandon her literary work. Gladys -- Well, she'll have plenty of invitations to be a chap-ron.—Ohf. State

ANTIQUITY OF SMALLPOX.

Arab Historians Trace the Disease Back to the "Elephant War," A. D. 589.

The literary as well as the pathologic history of smallpox-presents many Items of special interest, says American Medicine. All readers of the clouded annals of the middle ages are acquainted with the fact that Arabian writers were for many centuries the recognized apostles of philosophy and physical science -including the sundry departments of medicine and surgery-to the various nations of western Europe. And it is to one of these, Abu Bekker Mahommed ben Zechariah (A. D. 850-932), the earliest and most original of all the great Moslem physicians, that medical science and medical literature are indebted for the first recognition of smallpox as a distinct disease, and its first description in written language. This venerable authority is generally known to posterity as Rhazes, a name which he derived from Rai, the place of his

His original description of this formidable disease has been made familiar to English inquirers through the medium of Dr. Greenhill's translation. In addition to his observations on disease proper, the powers of observation of Rhazes in physiognomy are demonstrated by such items of information as: "A man with large cars is stupid, but long lived;" and in rational therapeuties by his recommendation of the practice of the game of chess as a cure for melancholy. The antiquity of smallpox is, as might well be expected, lost in the midst of ages; but the definite statement has been made by Arab historians that it first appeared in the Abyssinian army of Abraha at the siege of Mecca in the course of the so-called Telephant war" of A. D 569 (or 571) The legend is given as follows by one of their best historians, Tabari:

"Thereupon came the birds of the sea in flocks, every one with three stones, in the claws two and in the beak one: and they threw stones upon them. Wherever one of these stones struck there arose an evil wound and pustules all over. At that time the smallpox first appeared and the bitter trees. The stones undid them wholly. Thereafter God sent a torrent which carried them away and swept then the the sea

Every one of the elephants, having ventured within the sacred inclosure, was struck by a stone and fell a victim to the smallpox. Among the bitter plants which also appeared at that date for the first time the rue and colcynth are especially mentioned.

AN INDIAN TEACHER.

Dutles of a Woman Who Spends Mes Life Among the Western Red Propie.

A white woman, Miss Estelle Reel, is doing splendid work in civilizing the. Indians on the reservations. She is superintendent of Indian schools for the United States, and her duties send her into the loneliest and wildest parts of the country. The most perilous journey she takes, says the Detroit Free Press, is up the Colorado river. There she boards a barge for a two days' trip on the river, accompanied by two Indians But they are her friends. She has no fear of them.

Indian life seems to her very pathetic. The squaws are hard-worked, and often the braves are tyrannical

"Once," she says, "I saw a pour squaw with a baby in her arms, looking on and crying, while her lord and master, a finelooking brave, devoured every particle

One of Miss Reel's aims, beyond that of a general kindliness to the Indians. is to bring their handicraft into notice. In New York, among the curio stores, more goods are at present handled from the Indian reservations than from the orient Rich families frequently buy \$1 000 worth at a time, to decorate an Indian room

The hour has passed when such curios can be bought cheaply. The Indian has learned the value of his wares. He has even begun to substitute aniline dyes for vegetable ones. The tendency to scamp work is what Miss Reed is striving to counteract. Not long ago she found an old squaw, who had finished a basket, about to decorate it with common red ink. Miss Reel took the bottle away from her, and then, as a lesson, turned aside and bought an old basket made of native grasses and vegetable dyes

The present purpose of the Indian schools is to make young Indians practical citizens. They are to be taught all kinds of industrial occupations, including blacksmiths' work, carpentry

Inherculosis and Race Immunity.

The races which have been exposed to tuberculosis for a comparatively brief period of time have very little resisting power to the disease, says Lawrence F. Flick, M. D. The American Indian was wiped out before he could develop an immunity. The American colored man is three times more susceptible to the disease than his white brother. In the interior of Africa tuberculosis is said to be still unknown. The African when he comes to countries in which tuberculosis exists, however shows a very great susceptibility to the disease, and gets it in malignant form As compared with him the American negro has developed some immunity in the time during which he has struggled against the disease

How It Happened. "Yes'm," -aid the unwashed nomad, "you ain't makin' no mistake in thinkin' I hav seen better days Oner I lived in er house uv grant'e, and--"

"And how did you happen to lose such a home?" asked the kind lade "Twus like dis; ma'am," replied the hobo. "Mo term expired and dey turned. me out."--Ohicago Daily News.

THE SAVING OF A CITY.

American Soldier's Account of a Couragrous Missionary's Mand Against the Boxecs.

Mr. H. J. Whigham, who went through the Cuban war and earned fame during the South African war by his letters to the London Post, gives the following story in V. C. of a courageous missionary who braved a city full of Boxers: "It happened while I was in China, just after the Boxers had torn up the

Manchurian railway and were playing

hanky-panky with law and order. The Russians had to stop this sort of thing, and they did it in their usual fashion by marching from city to city, destroying and looting as they went. "On these expeditions they generally got a Protestant missionary to go with them, in most cases a Scotchman or an Englishman, to act assinterpreter. The

missionaries were glad enough to go, because they hoped to check in some meanure the frightful excesses of the Russian soldiery. "In most cases the cities and villages laid down their arms without a murmur, and waited for the Russians to walk over them. But at one place something happened. The Russians marched up to the gates, and were just about to enter when the Boxers opened fire upon

them. The army was withdrawn, the

batteries were got out, and the general

was just going to smash up the city

when the Scotch missionary, Dr. West-

water approached him and asked for a moment's truce. "'I undertake,' he said, 'to enter the city and to induce it to surrender without a shot being fired on one condition." "Which is?"

"That there shall be no destruction and no looting; none whatever." "The general yielded, and anounting

his pony. Dr. Westwater rode forward to the city alone.

"Now, when you consider that the city was full of Boxers, you will realize that it was a pretty considerable act of courage for a missionary, of all men, to ride unarmed through these seething streets. This was what Westwater did: The city was a roaring hive of armed Boxers, muskets peeping from roof and window, and the streets ringing with the noise of arms. At the missionary quariers Dr. Westwater was fortunate rnough to find a Christian convert, who conducted him to a place where the merchant gild were holding a sort of cabinet council.

"Westwater explained matters, appealed to the citizens to avoid bloodshed. and piedged his word that neither destruction nor looting should mark the Russian occupation of their city. The appeal was successful, and he rode quietly back to the Russian general.

"The general was an awful brute, as bad as he could be, but Westwater's action seemed to impress him, and his orders were very exact. During his occupation of the city there was no single instance of crime. Westwater's gallant action, too, impressed even, the Boxers. They named him the savior of the town, and when some mon as later. he took his departure for home, he was made the honored guest of extraordinary banquets, and was accompanied to the railway station by all the gratefulcitizens, half-of them waving flag- and half of them banging musical instru-

SHE MADE A MISTAKE.

She Wore the Glasses for Looks Sake, Not to Book Through.

They had discussed the virtues and facings of nearly every one they bush Freew, and the conversation was beginning to flag, writes Elliott Flower in Brooklyn Hagre, when Miss Black asked:

"Do you know Mr Dresser?" "I've n.et him," replied Miss Blossom,

"Such an aristocratic looking man," said Miss Black. "There's no one can match him for dignified reserve and fine appearance." "Do you think so?" Miss Blossom was

a triffe sarcastic. "Yes, indeed," replied Miss Black, en-

thusiastically. "No one graces a bailroom or a parlor as he does. And as for politeness and courtesy--"

"As for politoness and courtesy," interrupted Miss Blossom. "I've howed to him twice on the street and he has marched by in his haughty way, without even so much as nodding." "O, my dear; you don't understand him-

at all," explained Miss Black "You haven't been in society long enough Tod he have those gord-rimmed glasses.

"Certainly He nearly always wears them."

tof course. Her never how to him wh he wears them " Miss Black was speaking with the wise air that comes from social experience. "They make him look so literary and distingue, but be can't see through them "

Safe Repls. "How do you hand on the issues of this campaign, Mr. Toprail?" Mc?" replied the candidate for con-

Why, I'm in favor of freeing Ireland. driving the Turks out of Europe and punishing Russia for massacreing the J. ws "--Syracuse Herald

fould Keep a Secret, ... Smith May I make a confidant of

Jones--Why, certainly

"Well, I'm hard up and want £10" "You can trust me; I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing."---Pick-Me-Up.

Filipino Love of Munic. The intense love of the Filipino for music is notably shown in their funerals. their home entertainments, and in their theaters. The Filipino voice is small and thin, but it makes up the deficiency ta shriliness.

MASTER OF THE PACK.

Aratia Kaplarer's Dag That Helped His Master Control Coursey Eskimo Dogs. .

"Jack" was a magnificent St. Bernard dog that Mr E. R. Young describes in "My Dogs in the Northland," as possessing all the good qualities of the Eskimo dogs and none of their thievish habits. Jack's place was second dog in the train. He could lead splendidly, and would respond to the various calls as promptly as a well-trained horse responds to the reins. In the work of breaking in obstinate young dogs, Mr. Young found that Jack was his best assistant. He delighted in the work, and it was really marvelous at times to see the cleverness and thoroughness with which he seconded his master's efforts.

"The plan i generally adopted in breaking in a big, stubborn young dog," writes Mr. Young, "was to harness him up in a train with three strong, welltrained ones in front of him and Jack in harness behind him. When "Marchet" the word for 'Got' was shouted, the old dogs would, of course, at once spring to advance. This the new dog would generally attempt to prevent by stubbornly halking. Most desperately would be exert all his strength to hold his ground against the efforts of the dogs in front. This was Jack's opportunity to bring the young dog speedily to his senses.

"'Go for him, Jack!' was all I had to say With a rush and a roar, Jack would spring at the stubborn dog, and with more noise and furor than actual biting. he would so frighten the now terrified young animal that he was glad to spring to his feet, and make the most desperate effort to get beyond the reach of the enormous dog that was making it so lively in his rear

"As long as the youngster kept going on straight in the traff, Jack did not molest him, but it often happened that a stubborn dog hated to yield quickly, and tried various other tricks. Every trick or artifice of the young dog would be so prompily met and defeated that It was not long before the training lessons were completely learned, and the young dog was thoroughly fitted for his

"It was amusing to watch Jack's kindly patronizing way toward these dogs,

ter out of their burness. While they were being broken in he had appeared . to be the personification of flerreness. and anger, when they had surrendered. in doglike fashion he licked their faces and bruises; and was effusively affer-

"Some of them were, at first, not much inclined to receive these friendly advances; but eventually, perhaps after be had fought a battle or two in their defense, they came to be much attached to him as their friend, while they never questioned his title as their master in

MESSAGES WITHOUT WIRE.

Long-tgo Experiations of Wendell Phillips Have Come to Be Realized.

It is often said that there is nothing in the discoveries of econor that the poets and other men of fine (magination, have not foreseen and foretold. Wendell Phillips delivered hundreds of times a barning leature entity to The Lost Arts." in which he spowed how almost auft fintelm efficie mittigt berteine wittele auf world protedits off as a modern invention had been anticipated a thousand years, or twice, or three, as long ago. That was an excursion in history. But it is not commonly known that he forecold wireless telegraphy, save the Boston Herald On July 23, 1865; ne made an address to the schoolboys of Bestor, gathered in Music hall. He exhorted them to toll armostly to improve on what had been done before and not to forget that they were held of a noble heritage. "Remember, loys, what fame it is that you war up - this old name of Boston!!"

After briefly setting forth some of the historical glories of Boston, he said: "Now, boys, this is my lesson to you tolay You cannot be as good as your fathers' example - the opportunities and advantages they have accumulated -and to be only as good is not enough. You must be better. You must copy only the -parit of your fathers, and not their imperfections"

Then he told the story of the Boston merchant who sent a cracked place intead of a perfect one to China, to have a new set made of the same pattern, and when the set came every plate had a rack in it like the sample. Continuing, he said: "Now, boys, do not imitate us Be better than we are or there will be a great many cracks. We have invented a teburaph, but what of that? I expect, if I live by years, to see a telegraph that will and messages without wire, both wave at the same time!"

Phillips did not live 40 years longer He died when the term mentioned had only half elapsed. That term has yet two years to min. But the wireless telegraph has come and is in dur'y use. It was not invented by one of the boys he was addressing, nor by any American, but by an Italian not then born

An Infonscions Humorist. Edditz: Your friend Deeply left some verses with me to-day that were quite amusing

Ascien-Really? I didn't think he was a humorous writer "Neither does he"-Philad lphia.

Vo Inducement. "Well," exclaimed Dobbs, reasserting his statement, "I'll stake my reputation on it."

"O, that doesn't help," retorted Bobbs;

you'll have to offer something of value is a wager "--Detroit Free Press About Ire.

Ice crumbles under saw and chisel, but. s said to be more capable than wood of being smoothed and shaped by the plane.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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