the Two, Pangs of Toothache Are Less Easy to Bear.

"You of the younger generation," and the dentist, severely, "don't apprewhite the importance of the conquest and soothache that dentistry has made. Toothache is the worst torture that afflicted mankind. Its pains-The clasting they are technically called worse than the pains of cancer. than cancer; that is the truth;

make heard it from physicians, I heard it from three old people cancer finally killed. They, all used that the pain of cancer at its was mild beside the pain of the

toothache. Toothache drove DeQuincey to Pating. DeQuincey, too, says he his 'Opium Eater'—like all dentists, Elaws the passage by heart:

"No stronger expression of toothsuche's intensity and scorching flercecan be imagined than this factthat, within my private knowledge, the persons, who had suffered alike tender toothache and cancer, have promanneed the former to be, on the scale call tarture, by many degrees the worse. In both, there are at times lancinating keen, glancing, arrowy fldia-of anguish; and upon these the these of comparison is restedmanysm against paroxysm-with the mandt that I have stated."

ARTS AS WEATHER PROPHETS. Bear Method of Giving Warning of an Approaching Storm.

Ants as weather prophets afford testimony to the cleverness of small insects.

When you go out on a spring morning and find the ants busily engaged the clearing out their nests and dragthe sand and bits of earth to was surface you may be sure that no manther how cloudy it is there will The mo rain that day and the probabili-The are for several days of good

M, however, you see the ants about **The raid**dle of a spring or summer af-Marsoon hurrying back to the nest and a sentinel trotting out in every diration looking up stragglers and urgthem to go home as soon as they em get there, you may figure on a main that afternoon or night.

When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in and the ment is securely sealed from the inside No keep out the water. It is seldom without ants are taken by surprise by the name oach of a shower.

Bhow Men Like Apes. Prehistoric paintings recently unemethed show man to have been like am ape. The only known examples of pointings of men by prehistoric cave decorators have been discovered lately Prof. Rene Leaunel in the Portel specto, a cave of Louhens, in Ariege, ance, where Noulet alrea Shound quaternary remains and human mes. About 40 sketches in black wer red, only one in both colors, adorn cave as frescoes, and two reprecannot men of a primitive type, while the others show bisons, boars and Access. Of the human figures one has as long head, with retreating forehead, while the other shows a remarkable spelike pose, with rounded back and mems pendent in front. There is a exacting boar, but the horses are meantly galloping and poorly drawn, although the forequarters of a borse same quite skillfully figured in black on enc of the darkest walls of the cavern.

One by Barnacled Ben.

"Yes, mates," related Barnacled Ben. medired seaman, "I certainly did see e wonderful things when I was canising around the seven seas. Why, were we had a sawfish to follow the Mancy Jones for 1,000 miles. We used throw off the leavings from the membey and when we'd hit a big calm, why, the sawfish would saw up our E-wood in stove lengths. All we had was to toss the long sticks over sand he'd saw them up in a jiffy. Then we'd take a long rake and rake them abourd. Nature faking? Never heard at it, mate never heard of it."

And Barnacled Ben lit his pipe and ellamobled away.

His Deep Concern. The kind old lady noticed a small entering a cobbler's with a small porkage.

"What have you there, sonny?" she anded, kindly.

"Ma's slipper," replied the lad; "you there is a tack out of place in it and I want to have it fixed before ma metices it

"Ab, what a considerate little boy! 運 suppose you are afraid the tack might hurt your mother's foot?"

"Well, it isn't exactly that. You see, tack is sticking out on the sole and is the slipper ma spanks me with."

Arabs Outlive Eskimo. While it may be true that the white loses in intellectual and bodily power in the tropics, Dr. Luigi Sambon amaintains, as a result of recent remonrches, that the average Arab lives years longer than the average Esalmo; that the coast people of South .America are longer lived than the gumentain people; that old age is much more than in the northern countries. and that Spain (with a population sammaller by 9,900,000) has 401 contemerians to England's 146.

> Sufficient fleason. "Are you going to the commence-

ment?" No.

Why not?" went to a commencement once."

Only Thing to Do. When One Picks

Up Lost Property.

When one is on the public thoroughfare or in the street car or train or boat and picks up an object that is valuable, is it his?

True, he may find something which is too small and trifling to warrant searching to find the owner, such as a handkerchief, a pair of gloves, etc. But when he finds something of value, it is not his until he has done every. thing in his power to find the owner.

The street railways and trains are so systematized to-day that if, when one finds an object of value, he returns it to the company's representative, it is almost sure to catch up with its owner. Every person of intelligence knows that the first place to inquire for it is at the lost and found depart-

ment. When, however, one is on the street and finds something which, if he lost it himself, he would very much like to have returned, there are the columns of a newspaper in which to ad-

If he fails to find the owner after this then he can rightfully call it his own and have a clear conscience, but if he avoids looking over the lost and found columns and fails to do his part toward finding the owner he is almost as dishonest as if he took the goods.

NOT ALTOGETHER AN ACCIDENT.

Husband's Deep Scheme Revealed "In Strictest Confidence."

One Harlem, N. Y., matron was discussing with another Harlem matron the misfortune which she considered had befallen the husband of a third

Harlem matron. "You see," she said, "he went down to the steamer with a friend who was going abroad, and became so interested talking in the friend's cabin that he never noticed the warning whistle, and the steamer sailed with him on board. However, he sent a Marcoulgram to his wife, so she wouldn't worry. I dare say he's been kicking himself about the ship ever since."

"Perhaps—and perhaps not," replied the second Harlem matron. "The fact is, he told my husband in confidence ten days ago that he intended to be carried off to Europe accidentally, because it was the only way he could go without taking his wife along.. But for heaven's sake, don't mention the matter, my dear, because he told my husband in the strictest

The Dog.

The dog is man's most faithful friend. A man may lie, but a dog won't; a man may get drunk, a man may slander his neighbor, a man may embessie and defraud, a man may borrow money, a man may steal money, a man may go into politics. man may knife his best friend, a man may run people down with an automobile, a man may gamble himself to ruin, a man may waste his substance in riotous living, a man may go to heaven-but a dog won't. Can these things be truthfully spoken of other friends man has about him? There is a strong affinity between man and the dog; it must be the affinity of contrast. Yet any man will resent being called a dog. Possibly the dog would resent being called a man if he understood-I do not know. I only know that the maxim works but one way; and if we would say: "Man is the dog's most faithful friend," there would be many a cavil, saying that it was mighty rough on the dog.-Success Magazine.

Second-Hand Buttons. What becomes of all the old buttons? Is there a market for them? There is no accounting for pins, needles or hooks and eyes; but buttons are far more expensive. I know a young matron who has more than 4,000 buttons of all sizes and styles and materials, but she will never sew one on a child's garment. "I could never think of using a second-hand button!" she says, putting her little foot down. When she wants a button she sends to the shop for a card of new ones. "Give the old ones to Johnny and let him sell them," she said to her husband; and the poor man has been trying for a month to find a purchaser for

Village Income from Gelf. The village of Brancaster, England. has made an arrangement with the Royal West Norfolk Golf club under which it receives four per cent. on the club's gross income, with a guarantee of not less than £50 in any year, for the use of the land which has been converted into links. Each year the money is distributed equally among householders of not less than 12 months' residence. This year's distribution has just been made, and the club paid over £63 16 shillings, an increase of £8 12 shillings up last year a contribution. The amount sufficed to give every householder in Brancaster five shillings and leave a balance in

Expert Testimony. A mountaineer intimated that he knew a great deal about a moonshiner on trial in a Kentucky court, and thereby got free transportation to Louisville to testify for the state.

"What can you tell us about this man?" asked the district attorney. "Wasi," he answered, swelling with importance, "I seen this feller riding along the road in the het of a hot day on a pacing roan nag, and awaying of a flag and ablowing of a horn; and I ax him if that war a Blue Grass horse or a Chitterling breed, and he said it war."—Harper's Weekly.

MUST ATTEMPT TO FIND OWNER. | FIND WOMAN'S WIT UNCERTAIN.

As When This Wife Failed to Appreciate Her Husband's Pleasantry.

"Don't always rely upon the ready wit of a woman," said the man who is sometimes pleased to consider himself an oracle. "That ready wit business is sometimes prone to get 'way off.

"For example, my wife and children had been staying in the country for several weeks and I was regular with my letters, as every loving husband should be. Finally on the day before my wife was to start for home I concluded my letter to her with these

"'This will be the last letter I will write to you for a long, long time." "When I got down to my office the next morning I found a telegram from my wife waiting for me. 'What on earth do you mean?' read the dispatch.

"Later a registered letter came from her. She had blotted almost every line with tears. What it was all about I could not imagine. "Then my telephone bell rang, and

when I answered I heard my wife's voice speaking over the long distance 'phone. "'Oh, John,' said she. 'Is that really you? I thought you had committed

NEW ZEALAND'S WHITE ISLAND."

Always Enveloped in Clouds of Steam

--- Its Strange Lakes.

White island, in Australia, derives its name from the clouds of white steam in which it appears to be continually enveloped. Its area is only 600 acres, and its height about \$80

feet above the sea level. In form and color it is like a reposing camel, while its interior with its gray, weather-beaten, almost perpendicular cliffs, recalls the Coliseum at Rome. Overhanging the southern landing place stands a column of rock closely resembling a sentinel, which has been dedicated to the memory of Capt. Cook. The water of the island is of a pale green hue, and anything dipped into it becomes of a red brick color. The fumes of sulphur

are always plainly perceptible. On a fine moonlight night a wonderful sight is afforded to any one who will sit in an open boat in one of the lakes of the island. Covering an area of 50 acres is an immense caldron hissing and snorting and sending forth volumes of poisonous steam, while all chances of egress appear to be denied by the steep, silent and gloomy cliffs.

His Little Family. Families of French-Canadian farmers often run into large numbers, as is demonstrated by the following written order received by the proprietor of a Quebec shoe store: "You will put some shoe on my little families like this, and send by San Jameson, the carrier: One man, Jean St. Jean (me), 42 years; one woman, Sophie St. Jean (she), 41 years; Hermedes and nore, 19 years; Honore, 18 years; Celina, 17 years; Narcisse, Octavia and Phyllis, 16 years; Olivia, 14 years; Phillippa, 13 years; Alexandre, 12 vears; Rosina, 11 years; Bruno, 10 years; Pierre, 9 years; Eugene, we loss him; Edouard and Eliza, 7 years; Adrien, 6 years; Camille, 5 years; Zoel, 4 years; Joseph, 3 years; Moise, 2 years; Muriel, 1 year; Hilaire . . He go barefoot. How much?"

Quaint Death Notice.

This notice appeared recently in a German paper; "Bowed with grief and recognizing the wisdom of God, who decreed it, the widow and four children of Hartwig Langmann make known to their relatives and friends the entry into eternal rest of a beloved husband and father. There will be no oration at his bier, because no words could describe his worth or make our sorrow less. Flowers from those who share our grief should not be sent, because the custom was distasteful to him who has gone. If a desire to show such a mark of respect exists let it find expression in gifts to the poor, whose thanks we shall echo in the firm knowledge that the act would find favor with him whose life was good-

Church Tower His Pulpit. Sunday last being "Feast Sunday," the vicar of Selston, Rev. C. Harrison, hit upon the novel idea of preaching from the church tower. The greater part of the congregation seated them-

selves on the highway. The reverend gentleman took as his text "The Builders and the Tower," and, possessing a strong voice, his remarks were heard distinctly by the large crowd of colliers and others gathered together, the weather being all that could be desired.—London Evening Standard.

A Unique Cat.

Horace Elliott has a handsome shag cat which he would not seil for love or money, and which is quite a curiosity. She was never known to catch a rat or mouse or anything else, and Mr. Elliott has recently found out what the trouble is. You, of course, have heard of cross-eyed cats. Well, this one is so much that way that when she attempts to catch anything she jumps in the opposite direction .-Rockland (Me.) Opinion.

Diffusing the Anneyance. "You don't suppose we take boarders because we need the money!" exclaimed Farmer Corntossel, loftily.

"I had some such idea," answered the man who had ventured to criticise. "Not at all. We just get these people in from town to keep the mosquitoes from devotin' all their attention toour home circle."-Exchange.

ASCRIBED VISIT TO PRAYER. Father Evidently Had Faith in Daugh. ters Supplications.

Among my esteemed neighbors there is a family known for the piety of its members and their implicit confidence in the efficacy of prayer. One of the daughters, Miss Kate B---, has almost reached the age when she could be referred to gallantly as an old maid. She is the target for many a goodnatured quip pertaining to her alleged hopes and endeavors in the direction

of matrimony. Not long ago a certain society of young men which had interested itself in the campaign for higher saloon license sent a committee to visit the homes of the district and obtain signatures to a high-license petition. When this committee, numbering a half dozen members, ascended the steps at the B--- home my friend's wife was the first to see it through the front win-

"Laws, John!" she exclaimed to her husband. "See all those young men

coming to visit us!" Mr. B--- glanced out of the window, noted the number of the invading force and remarked, with an air of conviction:

"Humph! Kate's been praying again." -8an Francisco Call.

BEAUTY OF PHYSICAL HEALTH. No Attractiveness for Women Without Good Digestion.

"To look young and keep your beauty you must have a good digestion," says a beauty culturist. "We feed our patrons upon herbs; we give them greens, and we advise them to take acid fruits. When a gypsy woman gets out of sorts she lives upon dandelion greens; she mixes sweet herbs; she doctors herself with the fruits of the earth, and she recovers.

"Outdoor life is everything for the woman who wants to keep young "Her walk gives away the woman who does not want people to know how old she is. Usually she loses her elasticity. And she takes to high heels and a stilted walk. Wear conventional clothing and be elastic in your gait; in that way you will look younger.

"I advise women generally to join a dancing class. Hy taking the steps one can keep up one's elasticity winter and summer. I have a class of four women who come three times a week to learn the gypsy fandangoes and the Spanish dances. They find that they breathe better, feel better and are more healthy generally from this ex-

Spenitent and Resourceful. One of the prison missioners of the Church Army tells a story of a man who came under the influence of the society at a mission held at York, England. The man, a notorious pickpocket, was so impressed by what he heard that he felt he must do something to show his determination to lead a new life. He considered the best way to do this was to put something into the collection, but unfortunately he had no money in his pocket. Then a bright idea struck him; he picked the pocket of the man sitting next him, and thus was able to contribute to the good work. It is said the man has been reclaimed definitely.

Reads Like a Fairy Tale. An Atchison girl had always heard of the impoliteness of women in failing to thank men for giving up a seat in the street car, and decided that she would be an exception. A man gave her a seat Saturday night in a crowded car, affording her the opportunity for which she had been looking. "Oh, thank you a thousand times," she said. "It is just what I wanted, and how did you ever guess it? It is so thoughtful of you, and I do apperciate it so much." Then, as she sank into the seat: "And such a comfortable seat! It is the most comfortable seat I ever sat in! Oh, thank you again so much!" -Atchison Globe.

Death-Bed Statistics. When a great man dies, no one is interested in learning who surrounded his deathbed, but the news is always sent out. People care no more to know, than to hear if he were laid out in the parlor or bedroom, or if he were attired in a shroud or his regular clothes. But an Atchison inquirer has measured his bed, and finds that without unseemly crowding it will accommodate 16. How, then, can 30 and 40 surround the deathbeds of the great men, as told in the telegraph?-Atchison Globe.

Suspicious. "I wish," said the hard-hearted landlord, "that you would watch the tenants in No. 2310. Be sure that they pay promptly in advance." "Very well," replied the clerk., "Have you heard anything to make you suspicious of them?"

"No; but they haven't asked for any repairs for nearly six weeks now. It doesn't look right."

....His Serious Interruptions. "I s'pose John is still takin' life easy," said the woman in the spring wagon.

"Yes," answered the woman who was carrying an armful of wood. "John has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, an' the other is that he has to quit eatin' to

Classified. "Who was that fool you bowed to?" "My husband." "Oh! I-er-I-humbly apologize.

"Never mind; I'm not angry. But what a keen observer you are!"

Baltes a whomas is 7 198.00.

USE LEAF AS A STIMULANT.

How Coca is Cultivated-Preventive of Bleep and Fatigue. "

Coca is the South American invigorant. The shrub from which the coca leaves are obtained grows under favorable conditions to a height of about four meters. It is cultivated in Peru and Bolivia.

At the time the crop is gathered the seeds are sown in heds, when they germinate and grow, and in two months the growing plants reach a height of about a foot. The leaves, grown in the proper sunlight and shade, are yellowish, small and thick.

This is the kind of leaf that is preferred for chewing by persons using the leaf as a stimulant, fortifier and preventive of sleep and fatigue in the performance of arduous work, insamuch as they prevent rheumatism. from which miners suffer when working in mines that contain much water. Indians who masticate the leaves of this plant can work 24 hours without eating or sleeping.

Coca leaves are used by the natives when engaged in long and fatiguing fourneys and by soldiers when subject to hardships and privations. They may be used with all kinds of food and are said to cure dyspepsia, either taken as an infusion in the shape of tea or by masticating the leaves. The life of the plant when perfect is 80

FUN IS A VITAL NECESSITY. Can by No Means Be Regarded as an

Incidental of Life. Most people have the impression that fun and humor are life incidentals, not necessities; that they are luxuries and have no great bearing upon one's career.

Many think of fun as frivolous, indicating lack of serious purpose in life. There are parents who rebuke their children because they want to have fun and go in for a good time. These parents have yet to learn the great part which fun and humor play in the physical economy, and their influence on the life.

What a complete revolution in your whole physical and mental being comes after seeing a really funny piny! You went to the play tired, jaded, wormout, discouraged. All your mental faculties were clogged with brain ash; you could not think clearly. When you came home you were a new being.—Success Magazine.

Converted by Medicine. woman missionary, who was also a doctor, had a curious experience in Burmah, where, upon her arrival, she found a village community dying off like files with cholers.

She made a house-to-house inspection, administered a specific, and, having broken the back of the maindy, left behind her several bottles of the medicine to be used during her abence. Upon her return the head man cheered her heart by the greeting: "Teacher, we have come over to

your side; the medicine did us so much good that we have accepted your God." He led her to his house and into the apartment sacred to his worship. There, arrayed upon the shelf, were the medicine bottles, and he, with all his household, instantly bowed down and prayed to them with thankful and contrite bearts.

Sad, But True.

A precocious son of five years looked very philosophically at his mother one day and remarked: "Isn't it wonderful how one's skin is put on? Is it sewed together or pasted with

Realizing the folly of any physiclogical explanations she replied: "No, dear, it is all in one piece." Still a quizzical expression o'er-

spread his face. Peering at his mother's forehead, he raised his finger and exclaimed: "Well, mother, I really think you have a seam across there." After the humor of the remark had

passed it awakened a note of pathos, for that mother, with the aid of the mirror, discovered that the hitherto unobserved seam was there, her first wrinkle.

Why Are We So Hard?

The following motto was on the wall of a woman's bedroom: "Let us take hands and help each other to-day because we are alive together."

She is a bride of a year, and that is the sentiment with which she furnished her bedroom and tries to carry out her everyday life. The hard blow we give with a word, the mean thought or harsh judgment recoils on ourselves. No woman who is hard and critical is happy.

"Take hands and help each other to-day" is the sure road to contentment and happiness.

Schubert's Birthplace.

The city of Vienna has purchased the house in which Franz Schubert was born and intends to preserve it in its present condition as long as possible. The price paid was £4,400. The house is one of the old-fashioned, onestory type of buildings, which are fast disappearing from modern Vienna. The front is utterly devoid of any attractive features, but there is a little court behind with wooden galleries and a garden on the steep hillside.

Asteniehed.

"Just think," exclaimed the sweet boy graduate, "I have secured a position already and the head of the firm has promised to pay me what I am

"Well, what of it?" "I did not think there was that much money in the world."-Houston Post

DEVOTION THAT WAS SUBLIME. Great Cook True to His Art to the Very End.

Escomer, the great French cook, said at a dinner in New York that a good cook had the spirit of cookery

born in him. "It is born in him," said M. Escofflor, "and in him it never dies. His first lisped baby word is of food; and

a sauce or a navarin is the subject of his last dying breath. "Did you ever hear of poor Gaston Laurent, the distinguished cook of

Paillard's? "Gaston went on a voyage to the South Seas in '95; his ship was wrecked, and he and his party were captured by cannibals.

"Being plump, Gaston, alas, was the first of the ill-fated party to be consigned to the great iron casserole.

"And the survivors say that nothing could have been more touching and more sublime than Gaston's last cry from the great pot, as the water began to smoke and bubble and he began to cook-Gaston's last calm cry of a great artist:

'Come, come! It is already past the time for the pepper and sait!"

TALISMANS POPULAR IN MALTA. Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Ef., fects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and

other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a hundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers

from snake bites and peisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave. imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, abcording to some people, by more immediate results.

Quaint Fijian Plant. There is nothing under the sun quite

so quaint, so weird and witchlike as the pandanus prairies of Fiji. The pandanus, or screw plant, as it is called, is a most grotesque specimen, of the vegetable kingdom even at the best and in the early stages of its growth. In its very young days it is of an extraordinary acrewlike shape and looks as though some unkind hand had taken hold of its long, swordlike leaves and twisted them round and round. Later on it straightens out a hit and from it grow a number of tall wooden stilts. Its follage is simple, a number of drooping, ragged tufts for all the world like mops, and very mournful looking. Among these mops hangs the fruit, in shape like a pineapple, made up of hard red and yellow kernels, woody and fibrous, and quite uneatable from a European's point of

_A One-Sided View. "A member of the Georgia legislature,"he remarked, "introduced a bill which provides that any man who is lured into marrying a woman who has by artificial means enhanced her beauty may, if he wishes, have the marriage declared null and void. That is to say, if the bridegroom discovers that the bride is compelled when she goes to bed to hang any of her supposed charms upon a chair he may consider himself free to wed again." "And what about it," asked the lady,

"if a bride discovers, after the ceremony, that the groom wears a wig or dyes his mustache?" "Any woman who is foolish enough not to know a wig or a dyed mus-

tache when she sees one ought never to make any complaint about it."

His Vacation Method.

Miss Lillian B. Hill, the writer of humorous advertisements, told a number of Duluth jewelers, at a recent jewelers' banquet, a good way to get off for a vacation without being missed from business. "During the last Easter holidays."

she said, "I met a jeweler at a seaside "'Why, I thought you were such a busy man,' I said. 'How do you man-

age your affairs here at the shore?" "O, said he, I am just keeping my advertisements out of the papers until my return, and so, you see, there are no affairs to manage."

Fresh Air.

I hold to the maxim "Die and let die." If any one chooses the freshair method of departing this life by air means let him take it, but let him respect the right of other people to choose their own method for themselves. Fresh air bas its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay. in.-Dr. J. M. Ctarke, in London Chron-

Cough Up. "The race for an office is like a street car."

"How so?" "Always room for one more." "It also has the pay-as-you-enter feature."—Kansas City Journal.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Munaustre im Louisians et lans tons les Etatallès Bast öffe publishé effre dons les frommerce des avantages executionnels. Est de l'abstracteur du l'abstracteur l'appe i Leiti de Cappe i Leiti de Cappe in Cappe i Leiti de Cappe in Cappe