#### HARVESTING THE WALNUTS.

Public Schools in California Are Closed When the Time for Laying In the Crop Arrives.

The culture of the English wainut has become an important industry in California of late years. The first walnut prehard in the state was planted with reed from the Los Angeles mission gardens, where the padres had started a few trees with nuts brought with them from Spain The undertaking was a success from the first, states a California exchange, and the acreage of walnuts has steadily increased -- slowly at first. but now with rapid strides. The walnut tree's early age of bearing, its long life and the steady demand for its prodnot tend to make the enterprise deservedly popular. Already it is superseding the orange in favor among fruit grow-

The walnut tree begins to bear when six or seven years old, and nothing is known definitely of its age limit of bearing. Fabulous stories are told of trees in Spain one or two centuries old, bearing enormous crops. The oldest trees in California are still bearing, but deductions from the short history already made show that the tree is in its prime from its twenty-fifth to its thirtieth year. Fifteen hundred pounds of nuts to the acre is a good average yield, making 75 pounds the average weight from one tree

The harvest time begins about the middle of September and lasts nearly six weeks. The nuts begin to fall with the leaves, and the perfect cultivation under the trees leaves no chance for them to lose themselves among clode or weeds. .The brown, dead leaves alone hide the nuts. Under normal conditions they drop free from the outer husk or hull. through its irregular hursting, and getting the nuts picked up is a simple matter. Sometimes the trees are well trrigated just before harvest time to insure the clean dropping of the nuts.

Boys and girls, men and women, Japanese and Chinese, are all pressed into service, and on hand and knees the great orchards are gone over, not once, but several times on account of the irregular ripening of the nuts. The trees are occasionally shaken during the season to loosen the nuts, and before the last gleaning they are "poled" to start the very tardy ones. This is done by long. coarse, hamboo poles, whose light weight makes them easily handled.

In certain rural districts the publicschools close regularly for a "walnut vacation." The help of the children is needed, and the children are not loath to replenish their diminished purses. Pails, cans and gunnysacks are scatstered among the pickers, and when the bags are full they are carried to the drying ground, where they are spread on siat trays to dry.

### DECORUM FOR GUESTS.

Rules of an Alaska Hotel for the Guidance of Those Occupying Rooms.

One of the best known of the early settlers of Alaska is Capt. Mayo, who has recently started a bunk house at Rampart in that territory, says the Chicago Chronicle. A friend of his received a letter from him announcing the fact of his venture, written soberly and with dignity as befits the old frontiersman. The letterhead; however, was unique. It is set in paragraphs, three in line, and is as follows:

"Captain Mayo's Saloon and Chop House.

"The Best Bunk House North of Mex-

"First class in every particular, Every known fluid, water excepted, for sale at the bar. Private entrance for ladies by ladder in the rear. Fire escapes through the chimney. Electric lights threwout last Summer. Doc Hodgin, Medical Examiner. Rates, one ounce per ray.

"Indians and niggers charged extra. Special rates to ministers and the gambling 'profesh ' '

Among the gems of the house rules are the following:

"Guests will be provided with breakfast and dinner, but must rustle their own lunch.

"Dogs not allowed in bunks." "Candles and hot water charged ex-

"Towels changed weekly." As hints to guests are the following

brinted instructions: "Craps, chuck-a-luck, horse poker and

blackjack run by the management. "Dogs bought and sold.

"Insect powder for sale at the bar. "Always notify the bartender the ex-

# tent of your poke."

A Rat's Tooth. One of nature's finest implements is dooth of a rat. Its edge is as hard and sharp as the finest steel. The rat keeps in constant practice. To gnaw off the leg of a living bird does not come amiss. and to destroy the soles of elephant's feet is one of its records. Some years ago the elephants at the London zoological gardens were observed to be very restless, could not keep still, and appeared tender about the feet. The authorities invoked the aid of Frank Buckland the naturalist. He traced the circumstance to rats. At night they stole, from their runs and as the elephants slept calmly nibbled and tore at the huge feet. The quicks had been eaten completely off the mighty nails and the siffesh beneath tunneled Apparently similar tricks had been resorted to in the case of the hippopotamus, for severfal times rates were found where the creature had turned in his sleep and crushed his small enemies beneath his

Food for the Hungry, Mr. Yearner (soulfully) Oh, Miss Fieder--Mabel can you not see the hunger in my eyes? Can you not-Miss Pieder (self-reproachfully)-Oh, to be sure. How thoughtless of me. Just wait and I'll get you a nice dish of pigs' feet - Philadelphia Press.

## MISTREAT THEIR HAIR.

One Reason for the Scantiness of the Locks of Many Amertean Women.

Relatively, the women of the United States have a smaller quantity of hair than their sisters in any other part of the globe. This is due, according to recognized authority on the subject, to the fact that our women do not know how to care for their locks properly. He

"American women, as a rule, do not have abundant hair because they habitually mistreat it. With them a becoming colffure is the first consideration, and in securing that they ignore the commonest rules for the proper treatment of the hair. Until very recent years the daily manipulation of the curling irons was a part of every woman's toilet with the exception of those endowed by nature with fluffy, waving locks, and the curling tongs have ruined many a fine suit of hair. The continual application of extreme heat checks the secretions of oil in the scalp and in time, when the oil glands cease their functions, the hair becomes thinned in quantity and rough and dry in texture. Another fruitful source of trouble is too frequent wash-

"Hair is better without being washed. That does not mean that it must not be cleansed, but the agent employed should not be water. What should be used is a cleaning preparation or hair tonic. mixed for the purpose, with a little oil as one of the ingredients. Oil carries off dirt better than water does, and a few drops rubbed on the scalp once or twice a week will keep it in a clean and healthy condition. The hair itself needs a thorough brushing daily to remove the loose dust. A five-minute massage of the scalp every morning is also both cleansing and invigorating. Women with whitening locks are obliged to resort to frequent shampoos to keep at bay the ugly yellow tinge that only water and strong alkali will bleach out, but the growth of the hair suffers in consequence. Most girls wash their hair two or three times a month. The hue is thus brightened a little and a becoming fluffiness is gained, but the natural oil is checked and the scalp in time loses its health and vigor:

The present fashion has banished crimped and curling locks, and substituted instead the crisp masses of hair which frame the wearer's face like an aureole. Beneath the luxuriant tresses that are in evidence 'rats' are employed to give sustance to the structure. Another method of stimulating a dense growth, more popular because it dispenses with the use of false hair, is termed 'ratting.' This consists in roughening the reverse side the locks that surround the face by combing them 'the wrong way, thus converting them into a tangled mass. This serves as a istuffing for the pompadour, which is then brushed into a state of glossy perfection over the roughened hair beneath. It is needless to say that such treatment is injurious in the highest degree. It is as destructive to the texture of the hair to comb it 'the wrong way' as it would be to a butterfly's wing to rub it up. So long as women flagrantly abuse their hair in these different ways they must not expect the abundance and beauty of texture easily attained by proper treat-

# INDOOR HAMMOCK.

As a Source of Comfort and an ideal Resting Place It Is Unexcelled.

The hammock in the minds of most people is associated with out-door life on the veranda and lawn, in the good old summer time, but it has possibilities as an indoor attraction during other seasons, says the Brooklyn Eagle. A woman who believes in the hammock as a comfort producer indoors and out says: There are many rooms too small to hold conveniently, a comfortable soft. For these I consider a hammock little short of a necessity, while in large rooms the hammock would merely be an added beauty, a perfect lounge for reading, and an ideal resting place. It must be netted with strong silk, it must be very wide and long enough to lie at ease and rest and sleep in and the color must be in perfect harmony with the room. The hammock can be bought ready made. Indian red is a color which harmonizes with almost everything; or the hammock could be made of material of one's own chosing and materials which are dreams of joy are nowadays within the reach of all. An oriental drapery is needed to throw over one end, and at least four large soft cushions for the inside of the hammock. The carpenter must be called in to plug the walls and screw in hooks, which must not be done too high; one sits as well as lies in a hammock. If the carpenter has any fear of the strain on the walls pieces of wood can be fastened to the floor and to the required height on the walls, and can be carved or painted at will. There now remains simply the hanging of the hammock and the tying on of two large silk bows at the extreme ends to cover the hooks. In a small room, when not needed, the hammock can be unslung and dropped to the ground. The first siesta in the gently swaying hammock will, I am sure, repay all trouble and expense."

An Indignant Hobo, Lady of the House (a statement that you may have noticed before in other tramp jokes) -- Now, my man, since you have eaten so heartily, you might tackle that pile of wood with the saw.

Tramp (indignantly)-What! Fair leddy, has youse entited me wid dese delicious viands into your backyard in order ter Shanghai me! Perish de t'ought. Sointinly youse do but jest. Bye-bye! - Baltimore American.

Stains on Polished Tables Wood alcohol rubbed on a polished table stained or instred by a hot dish will restore the finish if followed by a polishing with linseed oil. The odor of wood alcohol is not pleasing, but it is cheaper than the medicinal alrehol.

# DON'T CARE FOR THE HOUSE.

There Are But Few Men of Wealth Who tare to Enter the Lower Branch of Congress.

The formal announcement which Congressman Powers made while at home that he would not be again a candidate for congress, although no news to his associates and friends here, has occastoned the widest regret. In connection with many similar announcements, says the Boston Transcript, it must be taken as one of the signs of the times which do not augur well for the future of the house as a legislative body.

The fact must be faced that the body has ceased to attract the kind of men that it ought to have. More than Speaker Cannon's defiance of the senate would be necessary to restore the house to the place where a seat in it will be "worth while" for the really big men of the country. Except for the few leaders who dominate the whole thing there is very little for anybody to do. The membership of the house is so large and the acoustic properties in it so bad that no member commands any attention when he speaks unless he happens to be a "born orator." The salary is pitiably small for those who have to live on it. Membership still has its uses as a stepping-stone for persons who have an eye on the senate or some other coveted post. A set of rich young men are in consequence taking up congressional seats, notably Pennsylvanians, much as well to do people in the cities are buying up the abandoned farms of New Hampshire. But for men of good opportunities for professional advancement at home there is little in a congressional seat as an end that is worth while, and they are fast finding it out, If they do not know it when they get here they soon become aware of the fact, with the result that changes in the delegations of the most important states, which ought to keep men here long enough to reach places of prominence, are becoming painfully frequent.

Judge De Armond, of Missouri, one of the most thoughtful men of the house, recently remarked to the Transcript correspondent: "Nearly all the work of this session will be in passing appropriation bills, but have you ever thought how absolutely farcical is the place which the house occupies in this proceedings? The committee may report a bill having in it a \$2,000 item for a certain purpose and if time is hanging on the hands of the house considerable debate may develop in committee of the whole over the proposal to reduce this item to \$1,500. Perhaps the lower figure may prevail. The bill goes to the senate, which promptly raises the item to \$3,000. The revised bill, with scores of amendments, comes back to the house. Three men go out on a conference committee to split difference with the senate. They come back and perhaps after two or three trials of strength the house votes to accept a certain conference report which its three representatives have worked out. What become of the old debate between the \$2,000 and the \$1,500? Not one man in the house, except possibly one of the conferees, and I much doubt that, will have the remotest notion of what has been done with this item. The Pineville Academy Debating society might just as well have 'resolved'

#### on the question." PROTECTED THIRD RAIL.

Prevents Accidents from the Electric Current on Railways That The It.

A protected third rail, which has so often been advocated for the elevated system in New York city, but has as often been judged a practical impossibility by engineers of the Manhattan Elevated company, is permanently installed for 17 miles on the electric road in Switzerland between Le Fayet and Chamounix. This protected system, says the New York Press, is entirely, successful and has been beset by none of the difficulties put forward by those opposed to its local adoption. The protection is afforded by an insulated box of paraffined beech, which makes contact with the rail impossible except through the narrow slit at the side toward the car, through which the metal connection with the motor of the car is established.

The top of the box is fixed with iron distance pieces which support it only on the off side of the box, thus allowing the above mentioned opening. No connection would be established, therefore, with the live rail unless something was forced in through this allt. Anyone could walk over the rail by stepping on the box with perfect safety. Although it might naturally be supposed that such a support would not possess sufficiently high insulating qualities for the pressure employed to prevent considerable leakage, it is computed that the maximum loss in this system is less than one ampere per yard. However, the leakage, it is asserted, decreases with a fall of rain or snow, owing to this action washing off the dust and accumulations that have taken from the strength of current.

Condensed Eggs. Condensed eggs are being largely exported to South Africa and are meeting with a ready-sale. Fresh eggs are from 85 cents to \$1.80 a dozen in Johannesburg, so the substitute is welcomed. It is prepared by depriving the ordinary fresh egg of its superfluous water and by adding sugar. The mixture is then inclosed in tightly sealed canisters, 15 eggs to the pound. When unsealed the compound with a little added water is whisked rapaly and, according to a British consular report, cannot be told from the fresh egg.

Just the Thing. Buckle-I hardly know what to do with my son. I don't believe he has a cupful of brains in his head.

Clasp-Why don't you let him take up your business? You have done first rate at it, you know. -- Boston Trans-

### WORRIES PORTO RICANS.

Contemplated Improvements at San Juan Reveal Congested Condition at the Capital,

While the contemplated improvements in San Juan by the navy department, which have airesdy been begun, are hailed with delight by most of the inhabitants, between 2,000 and 3,000 people are in a state of worry, says a San Juan special in the St. Louis Globe-Deniperat. To them the expenditure of milflons means little, as the work will involve the loss of their homes. The situation just now is one that reveals the congestion of the capital and presents a problem demanding immediate solution. The people living on the Marina fear that within a few days' or weeks' timthey will be turned off the land and all the property seized for naval purposes. The news has not been confirmed at the navy yard, but it is hinted that the authorities are only waiting for a cable from Washington to take final action.

Those who occupy houses on the Marina adjacent to the navy department were served with papers long ago, warning them that they should not build any permanent houses, as they might be called upon to give up their property in the near future. But as nothing occurred for a long time they settled down and have rested quietly. Now, however, that the pavy department has taken charge of some of the lands that were allotted to it, it is not known when they will claim the Marina.

For a long time people have been allowed to live on these lands, and to build cheap houses and tenements without paying rent, but they were duly notified not to build substantial buildings of brick, which would be hard to remove, on account of the probable action of the government. Hundreds of these houses have been built, and thousands of people live in them. The question, therefore, arises, where will all these people go when the land is seized?

Several committees have called on the governor concerning the matter. Those interested in San Juan and Santurce real estate are somewhat excited over the possible result of the grabbing of practically all of the valuable land by the United States government. After the navy department takes possession of the Marina and all of the land out as far as the jail, it will leave none whatever in the city limits of San Juan, this side of Santurce, for the occupation of the thousands of inhabitants of the Marina, who

will be turned out. According to the last census, there were 2.144 people who lived on the Maring, but this does not count the people who are employed in the many shops and factories there and who live in some other part of the city. All of these shops, the Portilla foundry, the Abarca foundry, the sawmills, the cotton gin, the electric light plant and the numerous other works and establishments will all have to remove to some other place. There is not a foot of land nearer than Santurce for them to remove to, and, in fact, it is difficult to say where they will go. This will naturally have a tremendous effect upon the price of real estate. in Santurce and also San Juan. It is safe to say that values will double when the change becomes necessary. Some good-sized fortunes will surely be made.

# NEW CUBAN RAILROAD.

Line Between Havana and Santiage Has Been Completed Within Last Three Years.

When President McKinley sent Me. Robert P. Porter to Cuba to report on the commercial, industrial and financial condition of the island that commissioner expressed himself on his return as extremely doubtful whether a much needed trunk line from end to end of Cuba, would be made to pay at all-at least for many years, says a recent report.

Yet within a year after the close of the war the railroad surveyors, backed by the moving spirit, Sir William Van Horne, the builder of the Canadian Pacific, had pushed their work from Santiago westward to Santa Clara, the eastern terminus of the old Havana road, a distance of about 400 miles.

In the three years following the entire line has been finshed, so that Havana and Santiago are but a few hours apart, instead of being, as formerly, as far apart as New York and San Francisco.in point of time. Important branch lines will soon be opened, the most needed ones being those running across the eastern end of the island, connecting Santiago de Cuba with the Bay of Nipe at the extreme end; another farther north, from Jugaro to San Fernando, and two smaller lines, forming a connec-

tion with Saneti Spiritus and Holguin. By this great enterprise there will be developed a vast area of new and attractive country for settlement and cultivation, all of which will much enhance Cuba's attractiveness to travelers. for it makes accessible many interesting places which have heretofore been so difficult to reach that they have been rarely visited.

Seasons in the Philippines. Though the Spanish ironically describe the seasons in the Philippines as "six months of mud, six months of dust, six months of everything," the temperature does not vary enough to lose tropical influence. In the vicinity of Manila, the hottest season is from March to June, the highest tempera ture being reached in May, just before the rainy season sets in. The thermometer then registers from 80 to 100 degrees in the shade. The coolest time is in December and January, when the temperature stands from 60 to 65 degrees at night, and seldom above 75 in the daytime. From November to February the sky is bright and the atmosphere clear and in vigorating.—St. Louis Globe-Demo-

Rdition hebdomadates: \$3.00.

## PRAIRIE CHICKENS GONE.

Birds Once So Numerous to the State of Illinois to Louger to Be Found.

Fifteen years ago the greatest winter sport in central Lilnois was chicken shooting. Hunters who tramped through snow-covered corn fields and over the stubble fields easily could bag in a tenhour hunt enough chickens to last a faraily a week. Things have changed greatly since then, according to an old fellow from down near Champaign, agys the Chicago Inter Ocean, who was telling several men in a sporting goods store the other day of the gradual but certain extermination of the prairie chickens in this state.

"The man who goes hunting in the prairie counties to-day is likely to kill a lot of time and burn a good deal of gunpowder shooting at pewees and field mice, but that is about the biggest game he will find. Fifteen years ago the prairie swarmed with chickens. They used to flock on the hills in the morning and hide in the corn during the day throughout the summer. I've killed as many as 30 chickens in a single day. During the winter we used to go along the hedges or into the corn fields where some shelter was afforded the big fowl. It was no trouble to get as many of them as we wanted. I have gone along the hedges on a cold day and killed them with a pitchfork.

"I've been hunting four or five times this winter and I haven't killed a chicken. I haven't seen more than half a dozen since out harvest. Some people argue that the chickens have all been killed off by the hunters, but that is not true. The main cause for their disappearance is that the country has become so thickly settled during the last decade that there is no wide expanse of prairie land, such as the chickens need. At the present time there is hardly a quarter section of land in the state that does not contain a farm house. Fifteen years ago many farms fonsisted of 640 acres and often covered a much greater area

"As the farms have been cut up into smaller farms, and as the country has become much more densely populated, the chickens have disappeared. It is foolish to think they have all been killed I am one who believes they have migrated to the west, where they have pienty of open country 'As a point in favor of this argument

I want to tell of the hunting we did one winter. That will go to prove that chickene do migrate. That winter, it was in the early '80s', we organized a sort of country gun club. During the year we killed hundreds and hundreds of prarie chickens. Every one said that the shooting in that country would be no good for the next four or five years. They were wrong. The next fall you couldn't tell the difference. In fact, there were more chickens in that neighborhood than ever before. I know they were not hatched there, for we had killed too many of the old birds. It is certain they came from a distance.

"We can never hope to see them plent tiful again, no matter how right the game laws may be made. It is not the hunters that are bothering them, it is the rapid and permanent increase in population of the state. As far as the prairie chicken is concerned, the country has become as satisfactory a piace to lime as the city would be."

# EXCHANGE OF POST-CARDS.

Husband (ut His Pretty Short, But Wife Got Back at Him in hind.

A wife who knew the aversion of her husband to letter writing said to him, as he was about leaving home for the continent. "Now, John, as neither I nor the children can accompany you, you must be eyes and ears for us, and drop us an occasional post card, telling us anything of interest you may see and hear Don't forget, will you?" The husband promised and took his

departure, relates London Tit-Bits. The next morning his wife received a post card containing the following message: "Dear Wife-Treached Dover all right.-Yours aff "

Though somewhat disappointed, she excused the brevity of the communication on the ground that her husband was doubtless pressed for time. Two days. later, however, another card arrived, bearing the startling announcement: "Here I am in Paris.—Your ever " Still later came another: "I am indeed in Paris-Your -"

The wife swallowed her disappointment and, being good at retaliation. seized her pen and wrote: "Dear Husband-The children and I are in Brixton. A few days later she wrote again:

"We are still in Brixton." In her next communication she grew

a little more enthusiastic. She wrote: "Dear Husband-Here we are in Brixton. I repeat it, sir. We are in Brixton. "P. S. We are indeed."

In due time her husband reached home, and fearing, perhaps, that his poor wife was afflicted with some sort of dementia, hastened to ask the meaning of her strange messages. For answer she slipped into his hand his own three postal cards. "What is sauce for the goose is sauce

for the gander," she said It is to be hoped that John profited by

The Quicker the Better. The late Henry Seton Merriman-his real name was Hugh Scott-was one of the swiftest writers the world has ever seen. Mr. Merriman once wrote at long intervals; but, when he once set down at his desk, he would produce two or three chapters of 5,000 words each in an evening. Once he argued with Waiter Pater, at Oxford, on this matter. "Nothing." Mr. Pater reiterated, "nothing can be done well that is done in a hurry." "Nothing," said Mr. Merriman. "Nothing," said Mr. Pater. "How about making a train?"-Pittsburg Dispatch

#### DIFFERENT MACHINE.

The One fixed by the Writer Was Yet the Kind That Did Pine Stitching.

"A Washington man who puts in his mornings at home, writing things for the newspapers, and using a typewriting machine for the purpose, had an odd experience the other morning, relates the

A couple of days before his wife had engaged a new maid servant, who was almost as dense as she was black, which in saying a great deal. In dusting around the writing man's work room the new maid servant had watched his manipulation of the typewriting machine with great curiosity, and on the second day of her employment she inquired of her mistress:

"Lady, what is yo' husband dun a-mekkin'?"

The writing man's wife didn't exactly penetrate the meaning of the question, and so she returned some avasive reply. On the following morning, after the mistress had gone off to do the marketfog, and while the writing man was tearing off language on the typewriter for dear life, there was a mug at the front door. The maid servant answered the ring. The writing mair paused at his work to listen to the callequy at the door, and he heard a man's voice say something about "a machine." The maid servant made reply to this by saying: "Yessuh, dey got a machine in dis house de gemman o' de house dun uses

"That so?" the writing man heard the male voice down at the front door say in: a tone of some surprise. "Uses the machine himself, eh? Is he in now?"

"Yessuh, he's in." the servant answered, and then she clomped up the stairs to the writing man's den and said to the busy occupant of it: "Dey's a gemman at de do' whut wants

t' see yo' all 'bout a machine, suh' The writing man hustled down the stairs and found a good looking and decidedly talkative young man standing in the vestibule. There was a wagon out in front of the house.

"Good morning, wir," said the yourg man in the voltibule. "Your servant tells me that you use a machine-use it Vingrant "

"Sire thing," riplied the writing man, trylig to frame up words to dismiss the visitor on the score of pressure of work. "Yep. I use a machine, but I'm perfectly gati-fied with the one live gos " ils it up to late?" inquired the voune man in the vestibule, with a business-

lies chirkening up "Well V - as un it dain as Theed " replied the writing man in aborried tone, as he thought of the unfitted of "atory" in his den upstairs "Ared about as up to date as I'm going to have for some time to come, considering that

er day "Bobbintess " inquired the young man In the vestibule, disregarding the writing man's expressed determination to stick

Tonly got through paying for it the oth-

to the "machine" he had The writing man look puzzled: Millsblothers " he said "Well I don't know what you mean by that, but it has most of the new attachments, and guess it fits all right with thobbinless! "

"Got tucking and felling and quilting attachments to it?" pleasantly asked the young man in the vestibule Again the writing man looked bothered by the technical nature of the

Oh, it's a bully numifolder sure," he replied and then the young man in the vertibule bloked a bir surprised. But he

w ahead. "Has it gor the embroidering attach-L. .....

"Ob, for the tabulating stungs sure, I' has all of those marks," said the write fre nian. "It does any old thing that I need to do on it, anyway."

"Excuse me for asking the question." said the young man then, "but is your wife fond of your machine?" "Oh, she doesn't use it at ail," replied

the writing man. "I'm the only one in the house that fouches it. The never Icarned how to operate it. Wish she would. It 'ud save me a lot of work" The young man looked somewhat baf-

"Well," he said, after a panse, "I've been selling machines now for nearly tenyears, all over the country, and, d'yeknow, sir, that you are the first man I ever met up with that makes his wife's clothes?"

The writing man came so close to falling down right there in the hall that [ there was no fun in it. He pulled himself together, however,

with a coloseal effort, and after about four minutes he succeeded in straightening the thing out. The young man engaged in selling

sewing machines had, naturally enough, taken the black maid servant's word for it, and the black maid servant, to whom the typewriting machine was something entirely new, had told him that "de, gemman o' de house spen' nearly all he all's time sewing on a machine."

"Gosh! I'm glad I flagged that!" exclaimed the writing man to himself after the departure of the sewing machine agent. "It I hadn't ic 'ud have been all over town in no time that my wife bulldazed me into making her clothes."

# Deceived In Father.

The late Hugh Stowell Scott, author of "Barlasch of the Guard," better known as Henry Seton Merriman, adopted his pseudonym to conceal from his father, an editor of the Graphic, the fact that he was attempting a literary career. The elder Scott wished his son to be a business man and frowned severely upon all Hugh's efforts at writing. On one occasion, while the subject of Hugh's literary aspirations was under discussion, the irate father turned to his son and placed before Hugh a volume of the young author's stories and said, "Now, If you could ever hope to write a book like this, it would be another thing al-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS