WOT A SUBJECT FOR PITY

Fittle Boss of the School Made Careful Inquiry and Then Acted Promptly.

A suburban youngster who has long been the boss of his neighborhood has been attending, temporarily, a school sechected with an orphanage Very gearly all the pupils are dependents.

The school has a dozen bright red chairs which are greatly fancied by the boys, and there is either a general acramble for them or else the boys was live in the asylum are in them

This particular outsider was not to be denied when all the chairs were 17 kd, and with his superior strength ind courage would dump one of the occupants before the teacher arrived. Her attention was called to this and the small bully was told that he should have a feeling of pity for the unfordunate.

The next day he found all the chairs filled, one by a new pupil. He went

to him and said: "Have you a home?"

"Yes."

"A good home?"

"Father and mother?"

"Yes." "Have you always had a father and

wall.-Chicago Evening Post.

mother? "Yes.' "Well, get out of my chair," and the intruder was hurled against the

WOULDN'T CHARGE FOR AID

But Good Samaritan Farmer Would Sell His Team to the Stalled Automobilist.

"Hi, there, mister," said Witherbee, to a passing farmer, as his car stuck in the mud. "What'll you charge me for the use of your team to pull this car out of the mud?"

"Why," returned the farmer, scratching his head in a puzzled sort of fashion, "I'm not the kind of a feller as would charge a sufferin' fellerbein' anything at all for helpin' him out o' trouble."

"That's mighty nice of you," said. Witherbee.

"No, sir," said the farmer. "My conscience wouldn't never rest if I done a thing like that. Jest couldn't look my wife or the parson in the face if I took pay for bein' a good Ramaritan."

"By George!" said Witherbee, "it foes my heart good to hear a man talk that way these days."

"Wa-al, it's been a rule o' mine ever since I was a boy," said the old man. "I wish there were more people like you." said Witherbee.

"Pity there ain't." said the farmer: "but I don't take any pride to myself becus of it. Giddap!"

"But I **say,"** said where are you going? You haven't helped me out of the mud yet?" "Why," said the old man, "you

hain't made me any offer." "What for?" demanded Witherbee. "For the team." said the farmer. il can't charge ye nothin' for helpin' ye, but I'll sell ye the houses for \$50 head."—Harper's Basar.

The Shutter is No More. A writer describes the forenous Bunday Strand and Floot Stroot as "a shuttered desert," and doubtless he is quite satisfied with the phrase. But is it accurate? How many shut pared windows does he think he would ese in these thoroughfares on a Sun-May or at any other time when the schops are shut? As a matter of fact Mhe shutter has gone from central Lon-Mon; and is rapidly passing even from the suburbs. At what date did the schutter begin to disappear? It was in fitting of all shops as late as the 250s. The worst the modern shop shows on Sundays is the blind. And most shops present the week-day memptation with a closed door.--Londen Chronicle.

> A Musical Prodigy. In 1841 arrived in London a Russian In 1841 arrived in London a Russian 7Boy, called Antoine Rubinstein, not twelve years old, whose performances on the plane had excited wonder and delight among the musical amasteurs. He was equally skilled in the ancient as well as modern style of playing and gave with wonderful efffect the most difficult passages of Bach, sor Thalburg. All this, too, was done, with the utmost apparent ease, and "In the most difficult passages he frequently indulged himself in grotesque . imitations of the peculiar trickeries of The composer upon whose music he was engaged.—The Russian Boy.

Don't Want 'Em Back. An economical young man who was much bored by the requests of fickle young women to return their photographs decided upon desperate measweres to put a stop to the unnecessary expenditure of time and postage.

He announced his intention of start sing a Venus collection to contain the pictures of the 100 most beautiful women in the world, and now the girls mever ask for their pictures.

A Kid's interpretation. Caller-Bo your eleter and her Mance are very close mouthed over Their engagement?

Little Ethel-Olose mouthed? You sught to see them together!

An Hisstration, "The sweet and sour are strangely dagled in life." "Yes, indeed. Take a bad crowd, for example, where you're in a pickle be-

cause you're to a jam."

LORE OF THE WEDDING RING

Puritans Vainly Sought to Abolish the Emblem-Diamond Best for Betrothal Ring.

According to the ancient ritual in marriage the husband began the ring business by placing it upon the bride's thumb and putting it successively on, the next two fingers, pronouncing for each one a personal trinity, with a final amen when the fourth finger was

reached, and there the ring remained. The Greek church ritual directs that the ring be placed upon the right hand. Puritan influence sought to abolish the ring as a vain and heathen emblem, but the sweet old fashion of giving and taking the emblem "for our love's sake" yet remains to us.

Betrothal or engagement rings vary in fashion nowadays, and always depend, or should, upon the purse of the donor. Where there are no limitations of this sort his taste, if it be perfect, will lead him to choose the diamondsolitaire, and of the best he can afford, a small and pure blue-white stone being altogether preferable to a large stone. Some prefer a ring set with three stones—generally a sapphire set between two diamonds. Others select a ruby or an emerald, which signifies

promise of happiness. Few persons choose pearls for an engagement ring, as pearls are supposed to typify tears. They are also too perishable to become emblems of love, which, in its first glow, at least, is understood to be indestructible. Their beauty is very precarious, being dimmed, or "aged," as the lapidary expresses it, by contact with impure air, while acid annihilates them com-

PAID TO PLAY WITH JIMMY

Lad Explains How He and His Little Mates Earned Ten Cents Apiece.

The Higgins family was gathered about the supper table, and Mr. Higgins was engaged in serving the cold ham on the pile of waiting plates. He interrupted that process long enough to address one of his young sons.

"Edward." he said, "didn't I hear you say that Jimmy Fanning was so disagreeable and quarreisome that you were not going to play with him any more?"

__"Yes, father." "And didn't you say that all the boys at your school said the same thing?"

"Yes, father."

"How did it happen, then, that when I came home tonight I saw you and Billy and John Heald and a lot more youngsters over in the Fannings' yard?"

"Well, you see, father, we were all over to the Bacons', and Mr. Fanning came over and said he knew we didn't e to play with Jimmy, but h give us ten cents apiece if we would go over there this afternoon and play: He says he'll give any of us a dime any time we'll come over and spend

the afternoon with Jimmy." Mr. Higgins looked incredulous till his son dug into his pocket and produced a bright, new ten-cent piece as corroborative evidence. Then be

looked at his wife and smiled. "It's a good thing Jimmy's father is well-to-do," he said. "Did you have a pleasant afternoon, Edward?"

Well, we carned the money, all right," said Edward,---Youth's Com-

An Eskime's Dwelling. We do not look for any great amount of inventive genius among the Enquimaus, but for years they mave employed a rather complete respirator, used in the preparation and taking of a vapor bath, as a means of protection from the deube smoke. This Esquimay respirator is a little basket woven of twisted strands of fine grass. It is placed with its shallow side against the mouth, and a wooden peg, which arises from the center of the basket is held between the teeth. For this purpose water is evaporated over a big fire in a very low but, which is tightly closed to keep in the heat. In this stifling atmosphere the employment of a respirator is absolutely nec-

Making Meeting Equal. One day a distinguished notary while breckfasting with a friend at a cafe in Paris indulged in some stinging comments on the public acts of Marshal Marmont. Suddenly another gentleman, dining at another table, arose and approached them, his mustache bristling with anger. "Sir," cried he tragically, "you shall give me satisfaction!" Are you Marshal Marmont?" quickly asked the notary. "I have not that honor," was the indignant reply, "but I am his chief aide-de-camp." "Give me your card then, sir," said the notary, "I will send you my bead clerk."

According to Rules, "Why, you absent-minded man! Why are you starting out with an umbrella on such a sunshing day?"

"I am bound for the art gallery." "But you cannot exhibit an umbrei-

"Of course not. But a notice on the catalogue says that one must leave his cane or umbrella outside before he can enter."-Puck.

"A New York woman is suing for divorce because her husband reads his poems to ber." "Yes, and I'll bet she would be madder than a bornet if he read them to

some other woman."

Bome Women Are Hard to Please,

HAD NEVER BEEN TEMPTED

Delegation of Citizens Looking for County Treasurer Decided Candidate Was Too Honest.

Upon a certain occasion an eminent citizen was approached by a delegation of other eminent citizens,

the leader of whom proceeded to say:
"Friend, it must be known to thee that we have had dishonest men in office and the taxpayers have suffered

loss thereby?" "Truly, the facts-have come to my

ears." was the reply. "We would further state that we are a delegation looking for a new man to fill the position of county treasurer."

"And in me you will find an honest one." "That is to say, thee wilt not

graft?" "Not the value of a cent."

"There wilt be much cash to handle.' "But it will be safe with me."

"And there will be constant temptations." "But I shall withstand them all." "Hast ever handled public funds?" "No, but I again assure thee of my

honesty." "Friend." continued the speaker for the delegation, "thou art honest because thou hast never been tempted. We are now losing about ten per cent, by graft. Let the office be given to an honest man and he'll either take all or none, and the chances are about even up. We will DASS OD!"

Moral-The honest man of today is the rascal of tomorrow.

BEDOUIN IS SMALL EATER

He is Active and Martial, Yet He Subsists Easily on Very Little Food.

The Bedouins are a most alert and military race, and yet it is an undoubted fact that the quantity of food usually consumed by the greater part of them does not exceed six ounces a day. Six or seven dates soaked in melted butter serve a man a whole day, and he esteems himself happy when he can add a small quantity of coarse flour or a little ball of rice.

In 1779 an Englishman describes the Russian grenadiers as follows: "They are the finest body of men I ever saw. Not a man is under six feet high. Their allowance consists of eight pounds of black bread, four pounds of oil, and one pound of salt per man for eight days." In 1854, when the Russians surprised the world by standing against the attack of the Allies. on the bloody battlefield of Alma, were found dead Russians with their provisions in their knapsacks, and there provisions were , "black bread

crumbs in oil." Dr. Hamlin, who has resided more than twenty years in Constantinople says the Turkish porters in that city est bread made from flour scarcely bolted, fruits, curdled milk, of which they are very fond, rice cooked with some other vegetables, and about twice a week a little meat at dinner, which they eat soon after sunset. They never drink any sort of distilled or fermented liquor. Onlone and garlic are largely consumed by the Turks.

An Immense Flower. The largest of all the flowers of the world is said to be the Rafflecia, a native of Sumatra, so called after Sir Stamford Raffles. This immense flower is composed of five round petals of a brickish color, each measuring a foot across. These are covered with numerous tregular yellowish white

swellings. The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears the stamens. The cup of the Raffesia is filled with a fiest; disk, the upper surface of which is covered with projections like miniature cows' horns. The cup when free from its contents will hold about twelve pints. The flower weighs about fifteen pounds and is very thick, the petals being three-quarters of an inch.—Scientific

Blemarck and Coffee. Among the coffee drinkers a high place must be given to Bismarck, says the London Chronicle. He liked coffee unadulterated. While with the Prussian army in France he one day entered a country inn and asked the host if he had any chiccory in the house. He had, Bismarck said. "Well, bring it to me, all you have." The man obeyed and handed Bismarck a canister full of chiocory. "Are you sure this is all you have?" demanded the chancellor. Yes, my lord, every grain." "Then," said Bismarck, keeping the canister by him, "go now and make me a pot,

Mixed History. A university student who was being examined in history wrote: "Queen Blisabeth rode a white horse from Kenilworth brough Coventry, with nothing on, and Raleigh offered her his cloak." Another wrote: "The gods of the Indians are chiefly Mohammed and Buddha, and in their spare time they do lots of earving."

The Difficulty. The First Worker-Manner bong be blowed! D'joo mean ter say if me an' you come into a bit o' splosh we couldn't keep our lads up with these ere dooks and people?"

His Doubting Friend-Oh, we should be oriright; but our missuses'd give the game away, yer know.-The

USEFUL ABOUT THE HOUSE

Ammonia Cleans Clothing and Paint and is Good for Numerous Other Purposes.

In housekeeping ammonia has many uses. It is an efficient help about the wardrobe. Black material, sponged with a cupful of water in which a teaspoonful of ammonia has been mixed, will renew its freshness, while black silk will lose its objectionable shininess by such a sponging. A little ammonia will remove grease from collars, and when rubbed over corsets will cleanse them to a nicety. When mixed with equal parts of turpentine, ammonia will remove paint stains from cloth. If the paint is stubborn it may require several applications before the work is done. Persevere. Nothing is so good for boys' tweed suits as to sponge them with the ammonia mixture. For toilet use, a small quantity will soften the water in which the hair is washed and aid in cleansing the scalp. It renders the bath delightful, and carpets, when thoroughly gone over with ammonia and water, are surprisingly restored to something like their original freshness. When mixed with white wax and turpentine it makes the best of polishes for the floor. To relieve the pain and prevent inflammation resulting from the bites and stings of summer insects ammonia ranks first as a cure.

CASTING ASIDE A FORTUNE

Declined to Swap an Old Vest for a Worm-Out Farm Full of * Diamonds,

In this day of great fortunes it is not unusual to read in the daily news columns of great fortunes being lost and won in a day, and the following anecdote is quoted to illustrate how one man cast aside an opportunity to become many times a millionaire.

Years ago a man named Saltzmann owned an estate in Griqualand, and adjoining his property was an old worn down farm that had not been worked on account of its poor soil and the lack of necessary water. The owner of this farm met Herr Saltzmann one day and offered to trade the farm for an old waistcoat he had seen him wearing

As Saltsmann did not wish to burden himself with piece of worthless land he kindly refused the offer. A dew years later big clear diamonds were found on this waste stretch, and now millions of dollars could not purchase it.

The Brighter Side. It was a beautiful barometer. It glistened from its splendid wooden

case with a spick-and-spanness that boasted of its newness. Its rich framework clearly advertised large price that had been paid for it. Its owner was justly proud. But it possessed one drawback---it

wouldn't work. Ever since it had been purchased it had remained at "Set Fair" whatever the weather had happened to be. And the weather had happened to be particularly wet. At last its owner grew weary of

its external beauty, and exasperated over its internal stupidity. One day, when the rain was pouring extra hard, he tore the weather indicator from the wall, and took it out into the

"Now, then," be cried, shaking it agrily, "can't you see it's raining?" For a moment the peedle besitated. Then, as the raindrops began to dim the glass, it made up its mind and moved slowly round to "Very Dry."

Death the Great Democrat. "The man willing to die becomes the master of the world. This is an overture of universal emancipation; it excludes no one. The beginning of liberty is the discovery of the beautifulness and the infinite succor of death. There can be no freedom among men who are afraid to die; and a people to whom success is necessary cannot build a city that is great. The cities of the world-New York, London, Paris-are provincial; we have yet to build a metropolisa city of the soul—a city whose citisens are not afraid of death—a capital of democracy. Death is the revealer of the soul; therefore death is the great democrat."--Charles F

Cats That Cos. Another New Jersey genius has turned his attention to the conservation of the energy lost in cat yowls. The backyard concert is not only a wanton waste of power, but murders sleep. Experts have discovered that by transplanting the vocal chords of a dove into the throat of a loudmouthed Tomost the backyard nightly concert is transformed into a lullaby of inspiring sweetness that coaxes sleep to the weary eyes of the most inveterate incomonisc or poker player. The cooing out has come to stay.

Sure to Be a Bucci "I expect to make a fortune out of an invention that I have just completed." -'What is #?"

"A piano that can be folded up and used as a card table. It will be a great thing for fists."

Just the Thing.

"We are thinking of baving a sack

race for girls, said the manager of the excursion. "However, they are rather stale." "Right you are. Advertise a hobble

Marathon."-Exchange.

4ttes Innbdemedates (82.00

THERE THE SAUSAGE IS HOLY

Highest Aim of Good German is to Evolve a New Brand of "Wurst."

.While in this country one may purchase many varieties of sausage, it is to Westphalia, Prussia, that we must look for the sausage in all its glory, says Harper's Weekly. There, it is said, a trader will name you no fewer than four hundred different kinds, and they present a bewildering array of divers substances in their composi-

At a German sausage exhibition held not so long ago at Berne, in Switzerland, there were displayed 1,785 kinds of sausage from various countries. It is said that a good German would rather invent a new sausage than anything else. At any rate there is told the story of the young Prussian who, though he had received an expensive training as a chemist, shut himself up in his laboratory and, instead of devising a new dye, safety match, motor engine, explosive, aeroplane or photographic lens, took pork, veal, olives, pepper, fennel, old wine, cheese, apples, cinnamon and herrings' roes, and from them evolved a wonderful and totally original "wurst," the best of its kind. He has amassed a considerable fortune from its sale.

ROOM THAT IS SOUND-PROOF

Remarkable Chamber at University of Utrecht That Was Constructed for Scientific Experiments.

The Physiological institute of the University of Utrecht possesses one of the most remarkable rooms in the world, a chamber about seven and a half feet square, which is said to be absolutely noiscless, as far as the entrance of sounds from outside is concerned.

This room is situated on the top story of a laboratory building, and is an inside room, but so arranged that it can be ventilated and inunudated with sunshine. The walls, floors and ceiling each consist of half a dozen layers of different substances, with air spaces and interstices filled with sound-deadening materials.

Some persons when in the room experience a peculiar sensation in the ears. While every effort has been made to exclude sounds that are not wanted, of course the object of constructing this singular room was to experiment with phenomena connected with sound. Some of the sounds employed are made in the room itself: others are introduced from outside by means of a copper tube, which is plugged with lead when not in use.

To Live 140 Years. The natural term of man's life, arguing from the logic and evidence of comparative zoology, is 140 yearsand even this is not the limit.

day after date, payable on demand. but by right living we can defer payment almost indefinitely. ~Eminent scientists tell us that-

Life is a promissory note due one

The life of the bones is 5,000 years. The life of the lungs is 1,500 years. The life of the skin is 900 years. The life of the liver is 400 years. The life of the kidneys is 300 years.

The life of the heart is 300 years. If 300 years is the life of the heart, then one could not have the heart to

The Hindus, in the development of the physical man, claim for him not only longevity, but immunity from disease. They say to him: "He is determined not to fall sick, and be never does. He lives long, a hundred years is nothing to him; he is quite young and fresh when he in

Hungry Boy. Mercy on us, hungry boy, what a blessing you enjoy with your sturdy little tum always eager for a crumb. What a privilege is yours, taking care of apple-cores, carbohydrates starches, pie, anything a fire can fry, any proteid at all, so they make it in a ball, in a dumpling or a cake such as mother used to make. May your stomach give

you joy! I was once a hungry boy. Consequently, little man, do your feeding while you can. Eat your fill and sleep your sleep while your apparatus keeps smooth and working and your dreams, continues the St. Louis Post-Dispetch, are not frazzled at the seems. Not for long is that great joy, so go to it, hungry boy.

Shorbut at Its Boot. A sherbet made of extract of violets was much esteemed in the east, and Mohammed is reported to have said. of it that it surpassed all other extragts. In some parts of Europe it is customary to mingle violets, roses, and lime blossoms with preserves to add a flower element to the fruity flavor. In Egypt and Turkey violets are, used in making sherbets as mixt is employed in juleps in Pentucky.

Exegesis. "My dog's nose now is what Mexico has just been."

"How so?" "He can smell a storm coming up when the sun is shining."

"I don't see the connection." 'Why, isn't his mose a storm seemt-

That's the Question. Mrs. Bacon-Look here! As true as I'm alive, there's a nair on your coat! Mr. Bacon—It's only a cat hair, my

"I have no doubt. Who was the 'cat,' blease !"--- Yonkers Statesmas.

DOWN TO A BUSINESS BASIS 4

Proud Old Banker Suddenly Decides He is interested in the Young Man's Career.

"Hhm!" exclaimed the proud old banker as he turned and looked over his glasses at the young man who had been admitted to the inner sanctum. "I suppose you have come to ask me for permission to marry my daughter? Well, you can't have her I've thought the matter over and I am convinced that you are not the kind of chap I'd want for a son-inlaw. You're a natural-born politician and I have no use for politicians You're always running for something A man who is always doing that can't devote proper attention to his fam ily. I've spoken plainly to you, sir. because I wish you to understand my position in this matter. I don't wish to argue with you about it. You may consider it settled."

"Thank you for your frankness in pointing out my faults as a family man; but I did not come primarily to ask you for your daughter, although I had an idea that we might discuss that matter later. What I wished to say this morning was that I have fust been elected treasurer of the biggest and richest club in this city, and that I thought of keeping the funds in your bank. But per-

hape-" 'Say, my boy, have you an engagement for luncheon? Come, you must go with me. I have wanted for some time to have a good, long, quiet talk with you. I'm interested in your career, and I think we both are inserested in in some one else. Will

you do me the honor?" "Thank you. I have another engagement, but I'll break it."

MISS DOROTHY IS "COMMON"

Her Friendliness Was the Kind That Made People Feel at Home With Her.

When people asked Mrs. Hobart which of the two Lombards she liked the better, she was always prompt to reply, "I like 'em both first-rate, but Miss Dorothy's my favorite, because she's so common. Miss Mary is dif-

ferent." "Common!" echoed the summer boarder to whom Mrs. Hobart first made this statement. "What do you mean ?"

"Why I mean common," repeated Mrs. Hobart with firmness, "like folks. What else does common mean, I'd be glad to know? One day they came to see me together, and I hadn't more'n sat down with 'em before I heard something on the stove sizzling the way they do when they've got all but to the top and are just about, ready to surge over: I said, Excuse me a minute, and ran, for I don't let things boil over on my stove, not if 'twas

kings and queens in the sitting room "When I came back, they sat here, looking pretty as roses, both of 'em. And Miss Mary said, in that sweet voice of hers, gazing out over the hen yard. What a pleasant view you have,

Mrs. Hobart? "Now that was real society tact, I s'none, for the window she'd chosen don't command any view beyond the hen yard but the barn. But Miss Dorothy, bless her little heart, looked right at me, with her eyes all twinkly, and she said, 'O. I hope it didn't boil ever, Mrs. Hobart,' and I felt at home

He Found Out. The stars twinkled as only stars can twinkle. The moonbeams beamed as only the moonbeams can beam. The lovers sat and throbbed thrillingly as only lovers can ait and throb thrilling-

with her right off."-Youth's Compan-

Suddenly, as the night owl snored above them, his overflowing soul Sowed over. "Muriel," he exclaimed, waking the

night owl from its slumbers, "I cannot understand what you see in me to The night owl booted in disgust, and

went to sleep again. Even Muriel, as her soft eyes dwelt upon the planet Venus, looked a little disappointed. But she knew he was too earnest to be fishing for a compliment, and she proceed his hand as she dreamily re-

"Dear Artie! That's what they all

Napoleon Suppressed "Julius Cassar." Bonaparte was one night at the play in Paris, and it happened to be "Julius Caesar." Talma performed the part of Brutus, and when he knelt to Caesar and said, "Give us back our liberties," the acclamations all over the house were so great that nothing could be heard on the stage for many minutes. Bonaparte meanwhile was taking spuff in his most violent way. which he always did when agitated. The next day he sent orders that that play was not to be acted any more.-Journal of the Hon. Mr. Calvert.

Agreeable Heet. Departing Guest-You've got a pretty place here, Frank, but it looks a

bit bare ret: Host-Oh, it's because the trees are a bit young. I hope they'll have grown to good size before you come again!

it's Nature. "What kind of a boat is the one youder? It's made a hit with me." "That is exactly the kind of a boat to make a hit."

"Why so?" "Because it's a fishing smack."