PAPERS THE PEOPLE

MARVELS OF ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P. The sensation of London about the year 1760 was a "cats' opera," conducted by a Scotch shoemaker named Bisset, who had taught these creatures to play tunes on the dulcimer as an accompaniment to their own squalling. His greates success, however, was with a pig which was seen for two or three days by many persons of espectability to spell without any apparent direction the names of those in the company; to case up accounts; to point out words thought of by persons present; to tell exactly the hours, minutes, seconds to distinguish the married from the single," etc. While this learned pig was performing in Dublin an armed ruffian broke into the room, slew the animal with his sword, as snulted Bisset himself, and so unnerved the unfortunate animal trainer that he took to his bed and died within a

A naturalist, who is in charge of a fine museum assured me that he had once seen a horse in a field sieze and work with his teeth the bandle of a pump in order to water some thirsty cows which were lowing lamentably over the waterless trough! This naturalist had also seen a young half fledged sparrow which had failen out of the nest helped back by its parents thus: They thrust a straw into the little dereliet's beak and, selzing themselves each end of it, they flew up with the nestling above the nest, and then dropped him gently into it!

In a Fifeshire village a sparrow had laid her eggs and half reared her brood in a last year's swallow nest. On the return of the swallows the original owner and builder tried to take possession of the nest with the help not of its mate only but of a number of other swallows. Their combined efforts to dislodge the sparrow being vain, they hold a council of war, which sentenced the usurper to death. Not only the little band which had tried to storm the nest but the whole flock of swallows fetched building material and in a short time walled up the criminal and her brood to perish miserably.

In a nest in the corner of one of the windows of a house at Strathendry a brood of swallows was helf reared when a young sportsman, disappointed in duck shooting. fired at a flock of these birds and shot both the parent of the nestlings. Fearing that the brood would perish of starvation he was about to remove them from the nest and try to rear them in the house, when he was amazed to find the work of mercy taken out of his hands by the rest of the flock of swallows! They took it in turn to feed the orphans till they were full fledged and able to provide for themselves!

COLLECTING FAD THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.

By H. B. Marriott-Watson. It seems quite practicable to start a collection in anything under the sun. The fancier has nothing better to do than to take up the newest idea. I have known people to collect pipes, walking sticks, hairpins, cats and matchboxes. The art of collecting stamps not being found difficult work to make it more so. Some ingenious person discovered that stamps had different numbers of perforations and were characterized by different letters, and finally that even whole blocks of them had varying water marks. Conceive the delight of the brotherhood! It was now possible to enlarge the art. Stamp col- cald, and Racine. Next morning the thoughts of these lectors could surmount hill after hill in their ascent to authors would be written down with entire unconscious wards the ideal and still find their goal remote and inac-

Once developed to this point there was no holding philately back. Emporiums arose on all hands and hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent annually in the

And collections of pictures also might be tolerated if col lectors hung them on their walls and climited them. But on the career of the historic Cyrano de Bergerac, from the man who buys the pictures to stack them in his cel- whose "Voyage to the Moon" Swift drew much of the satire lars has passed from the dignity of the connoisseur. It of "Gulliver's Travels."

is the same with prints and jewels. These things are var uable; but they must needs be rendered infinitely costly and deadly uninteresting by the collector. The cult of first editions is a commercial matter in which the credulity and folly of the collector make the market price. It is not sentiment that moves the collector of these things, for he will exchange or sell his boasted Dickenses or Scotts for other volumes by other authors which he considers more precious. He is actuated wholly by this abominable mania, Dealers know it and grin in their sleeves, so to speak, and batten on him until they, too, become infected by the disease, and so the madness goes round.

The science of collecting is a colossal monument to the folly of human nature. It is a well known fact that collecting dulls the moral facilities. I have known philatelists play the most abominable tricks in what is known as 'swaps;" and it is notorious that you cannot trust a china ornament to a china maniac. But the craze for china is more or less decent in comparison with more unworthy manias, such as that developed by tobacco manufacturers in stimulating the collection of gaudy cigarette pictures and demoralizing the youth of the land. It is a pity some one will not collect collectors-and dispose of them.

UNCONSCIOUS ASSIMILATION AND PLAGIARISM.

When two decades and more ago a Chicago dergyman pleaded unconscious assimilation as an answer to an allegation of plagiarism the plea was sneered at as involving an impossibil-

ity. Unconscious assimilation, however, is an ordinary mental process. Culture makes ordinary mental processes automatic in like manner as training does walking. For this reason in ordinary life, as well as to a less extent in idiocy and insanity, much is unconsciously assimilated by the mind that remains without direct association with the dally life of the assimilator.

Conan Doyle has been charged by a St. Louis newspaper correspondent with plagiarism from Poe's 'Gold Bug." The allegation is not supported by the citations, which simply show a similarity in thought and expression likely to occur to cryptographers. Similarities, however, exist between Conan Doyle and Walter Scott and between Conan Doyle and Poe which do not admit of this explanation. The smuggler scenes in "Micah Clark" and "Guy Mannering" are so nearly alike as to suggest the influence of Scott on Doyle. The mercenary warrior Saxon of "Micah Clark," moreover, is an undeniable replica of Dugald Dalgetty of "A Legend of Montrose." In his case, and particularly in the case of the smugglers, unconscious assimilation is out of the question, since the surroundings of Saxon and the smugglers are altered and the phraseology is fikewise. This shows deliberation inconsistent with unconscious assimilation, more especially as Doyle has repudiated Scott's influence upon him. Such deliberation is still more evident in the instance of Poe's "Purloined Letter" and Doyle's "Scandal in Bohemia." These tales, identical in plot and incident, vary only in the fact that Poe's woman, attacked by a diplomat with a comenough in its original form, the fancy set to promising letter, becomes Doyle's king attacked by an actress with a compromising photograph. The methods of Poe's Dupin and Doyle's Sherlock Holmes are identical. The memory of Wycherley, the dramatist, in his later years, was so enfeebled by illness as to play him strange tricks. He would read himself to sleep with Montaigne, Rochefouness as original. At other times Wycherley would repeat word for word as new his previous compositions. Since Doyle has repudlated the influence of Scott and Poe they cannot be employed to explain his similarities to these authors, which are much greater than those that Master in Chancery Sherman detected between "Cyrano de Bergerac" Coins have in some way a sort of excuse in themselves. and the "Merchant Prince of Cornville." Both Rostand's roduction and the Merchant Prince, however, are based

When the United States monitor Arkansas anchored off Memphis on its trip up the Mississippi River a year ago, a family-father, mother and

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ANDLUBBERS ON SHIPBOARD.

seven children-went on board the queer steel vessel. The father, the New York Sun says, held two of his boys by the hands, and as they were shown about by one of the apprentice seamen he pointed out objects of

"That thar is the turtle, Johnny," he sald, pointing to the big turret with the twelve-inch guns sticking out. "Goodness, paw!" said Johnny, "Jes

look what long front legs it's got!" "They call hit a turtle, Jimmy. "paw" explained, "because it can turn clean over on its back an' go after the enemy all spraddled out, I reckon." At Paducah, Kentucky, a country-

man boarded the Arkansas with a knowing air. He walked round for some time, going over the ship three or four times, but looking mostly at the fighting top. His eyes seemed fascinated to that part of the vessel, and the seamen noticed that he looked expectant, as if he thought something was going to happen there. Finally he turned to one of them.

"Pardner," said he, "when do they call time nex'?" The sailor did not understand him

and said so. "Hain't that the fightin' top?" he

"Yes," replied the sailor. "Wall," said the Kentuckian, "then hain't you-all goin' to give us a few

inquired.

"What do you mean?" the sallor asked, supposing the visitor wanted erns your vitality, your vigor, and your them to fire the big guns for him. "I mean I come on this here steam

boat to see a fight," said he, "en 1 abse to use in your vocation will measwanted to see hit. I've heerd tell a ure your ultimate success, and what- ed by a shattered physique. The sadwhole lot about the way you fellers ever lessens this force, or the effect- dest thing of all is that wise living fight with the mitts on, an' I want to iveness of your achievement capital, might have made fulfillment of ambisee hit done. So I reckon as how it's will cut down your usefulness in life tion possible, and enriched the world about time you'all was a givin' us a and your chances of success. Achievefew rounds.

Then the sailor understood. The visitor thought the fighting top was the ring where the ship's men boxed. "What's this here thing?" asked a boy, pointing to the winch used for the power you can bring to your vocabolsting the boats. A seaman told him what it was.

hem gun-barrels?" was the question organ and faculty. another Kentuckian, as he inspectd the big twelve-inch guns.

One of the ship's jokers gravely told bim that they pulled out the mainmast when they needed a ramroad, and that with her. You cannot plead weakness the last time they used it the gun went or handicap as an excuse for failure. off accidentally and blew the main- She demands that you be ever at the st into Poscy County, Indiana. which explained why the ship had no

"I don't see no reason why we ought to sympathize with them Japa," said butcher. "You never seen a Jap come the butcher, as he scraped his block in here an' buy a good sirloin steak." with the edge of his cleaver. "They "Well, the Russians don't eat any ain't going to do us no good." meat either to amount to anythin'."

"Why ain't they?" demanded the grocery clerk. "What good does the Chinese laundry across the street do us?" asked the b'iled cabbage. I was readin' about

butcher. "They pay their bills, an' that's more'n some white folks do,"

"Yes, an' what for? For rice. Give on it." 'em rice an' that's all they want-rice an' hop!"

the best ain't none too good for 'eman' they buy pork."

"You ain't on to your job," said the grocery clerk. "They buy ducks an'

cabbage don't they have to have corned beef to go with it?"

And that argument floored the grocery clerk .- Chleago Daily News.

"I guess they do."

KEEP IN CONDITION.

Your Physical and Mental Equipment Determine Your Success.

self is your greatest capital. The secret of your future achievement is locked up in your brain, in your nerves, in your muscles, in your ambition, in you are not wise enough to manage your determination, and in your ideal. Everything depends upon your physic it last until your success is assured? cal and mental condition, for that govability to do things. The amount of physical and mental force you are ment does not depend so much upon the size of the deposits you have in the bank as upon the amount of capital you have in yourself, the effective ness with which you can use it, and of his condition.-Success.

tion. A man who is weakened by ill health, or who has supped his energy "My stars." he exclaimed. "Do you by excessive use of tobacco or alcohol. fift the enemy's boats clean outen the or in any other way, has small chance water so's to get a good aim at 'em?" for success when pitted against one "Don't you have any ramrods to who is sound and vigorous in every

> Nature is not sentimental or merciful. If you violate her law, you must pay the penalty, though you sit on a throne; king or beggar is all the same top of your condition, that you always do your best, and will accept no excuse or apology.

A weakness anywhere mars one's whole career. It will rise up as a ghost all through one's life-work, mortifying, condemning and convicting one The real material with which you of past error. Every indiscretion or build your career is in you. Your own vicious indulgence simply opens a leak which drains off success capital.

"I guess they con't. They just live

or black bread an' cabbage soup an'

it yest'rday in the papers. You never

had no Russians come in here an' buy

sirloin steak an' I'll bet you money

"You just give yourself away," said

the butcher. "If they live on b'fled

Of what use is great success capital, of mental and physical equipment, if It to the best advantage, and to make

It is sad to see a young man try to win high place with a broken-down constitution, or with his faculties half trained, and his success army completely demoralized, his prospects ruinwith a noble, well-rounded life,

The great problem, then, which every one has to face, is how to generate energy, how to conserve it, and how to keep oneself always at the top

Too Sudden.

"It seems to me you run your auto at an exceedingly high rate of speed." "Yes," replied the Rev. Mr. Skorch er; "I can't bear the idea of causing

any one to swear." 'Eh? I don't grasp the idea." "Well, you see, when I hit any one going at top speed he doesn't get time to say anything."-Philadelphia Press.

Asia contains more than half of the

George Washington's reputation for truthfulness may have been due to the fact that he never traded horses.

****** still of use, and not a mere cumperet of the chimney corner, and for the friend the latchstring always out, and the welcome in. **FAVORITES**

Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.

On the distant prairie where the heather

Stands a little cottage, and a creeping

In that peaceful dwelling was a lovely

With her blue eyes beaming soft and

And the waving ringlets of her flaxen

CHORUS.

Ev'ry one who knew her felt the magic

On that distant prairie when the days

With the sunny blossoms and the birds

Tripping like a fairy, sweet her song,

When the twilight shadows gathered

And the voice of nature sunk to rest,

Like a cherab kneeling seemed the lovely

CHORUS.

Ev'ry one who knew her felt the gentle

But the summer faded and the chilly

O'er that happy cottage swept at last;

When the autumn birds woke the dewy

For the angels whispered softly in her

"Child, thy Father calls thee; stay no

And they gently bore her, robed in spot

CHORUS.

Though we shall never look on her more

Far away she's blooming, in a fadeless

"One Touch of Nature."

That slightly shakes his parting guest by

Grasps in the comer; welcome ever

High birth, vigor of bone, desert in ser-

Love, friendship, charity, are subjects al

One town of nature makes the whole

Though they are made and molded o

FAMILY "ALABASTER BOX."

What Many Housekeepers Say They

Will Do When Too Late.

In homes without number the over

burdened housewife keeps her "alabas-

ter box" packed away in the spick and

span spare room, hoping to get a

chance to use it later on when the

more insistent demands of the bread

box and cooky jar, the linen closet.

patch trunk and button box, the mend

ing box and clothes hamper, the pork

barrel and family medicine chest shall

Pending that time, the kindly letter

of sympathy and appreciation goes

unwritten, the friendly call unpaid, the

word of encouragement and love un-

spoken, the caress withheld. "By and

by" we shall have time to take the

children on our arms, "snuggle" them

close and tell them the real true stories

of when you were a little girl, that

they love to hear. "By and by" we

shall tell Johnnie and Dick how proud

and pleased we are of their progress

in school; but now it might make them

conceited. "By and by" we shall have

time to listen to the dear old father's

stories of the past which he loves to

an appreciative audience, but now we

know it anyway. But "by and by,"

cheer and sympathy has now no fur-

where grandmother feels that she is ner.

baster box is still intact.

wear out the carpet.

are too busy.

have all been attended to.

And give to dust that is a little gilt

More laud than gilt o'erdusted.

Remuneration for the thing it was:

To envious and calumniating time.

with his arms outstretched, as he

farewell goes out sighing. O, let

Gone with the love and joy she bore,

Sweet Rosalie, the prairie flower.

For time is like a fashionable host

In its quiet beauty lived and smiled,

Loves around its porch to twine

Floating in the summer air.

Fair as a fily, joyous and free.

Of Rosalie, the prairie flower.

at play, Beautiful and bright as they.

With her gentle eyes so mild.

power.

blast

here.

less white.

bower,

-George F. Root.

th' hand,

would fly,

not virtue seek

s orld kin-

born gauds,

things past,

-William Shakspeare.

smiles.

For beauty, wit,

Fair as a lily, joyous and free,

Of Rosalie, the prairie flower.

Little prairie flower was gone!

To their blissful home of light.

Light of that prairie home was she

Light of the prairie home was she,

mild.

power

were long,

In such a home red-letter days abound; not those kept with pemp and circumstance, but little family festivals and anniversaries—when favority dishes are remembered, the chair of place at the table specially decorated, loving messages sent and kindly greetings exchanged.-Kansas City Jour

DOCTOR FOR EIGHTY YEARS.

Aged Medical Man Learned Indian Ways of Curing.

Bent by the burdens of his 100 years, but still active and vigorous and busy every minute of the day in the performance of the professional duties which have made him a famillar figure on the streets of Mount Morris, N. Y., for three-quarters of a century, Dr. David Miner, the sole survivor of the Indian school of medicine in the east, passed his centenary, says the Rochester Herald. With skin tanned and dried to parchment hue by the suns of a hundred summers, with flowing locks and patriarchal beard whitened by the snows of a hundred winters, the bright-eyed little doctor, who weighs just ninety pounds, hustles about his business all day as usual. He still gathers his own herbs and roots, with the help of his son, James Aesculapius Miner, and compounds his own medicine, as has been his custom for the last eighty years Since the death of Centenarian Dr. John P. Wood of Coffeeville, Kan. who died within the twelvemonth, the distinction of seniority among the members of the medical profession belongs to Dr. Miner, as he is to-day the oldest practicing physician in the world.

In his 15th year David Miner went to live with the Oneida Indians. He dwelt among them three years, sharing their fortunes, partaking of their fare and making their life his own. From Dr. Sharp Wing he learned the arts. the beliefs and the traditions which formed the stock in trade of the Indian medicine man. All his life he has practiced the healing art as he learned it emong the Indians. He remembers that before he went to live with the Indians Big Tree had been their chief

It was no uncommon practice for a white man to take a squaw to wife It was, indeed, the persistent overtures of one of the chiefs, who desired to marry his daughter to David, which resulted in the latter's leaving the tribe. Although small in stature, Da vid was a handsome, wiry youth, with the suppleness so dear to the savage breast, and his knowledge of wood craft and medicine made him a desira ble son-in-law. David was greatly oppesed to the union, however, and soci after returned to his own people.

During his residence among the Oneida Indians Dr. Miner witnessed the sacrifice of an Indian squaw, who was believed by the Indians to be a witch. Unable to fish in the lake on account of the presence of ice, the chiefs commanded the squaw to exer cise her power of witchcraft in the breaking up of the ice. She protested that she was unable to do it. Cutting a hole in the ice, the bucks seized the through the opening under the ice, so that she was drowned. In three or four days a thaw came and the immediate breaking up of the ice confirmed the Indians in their pagan belief in sorcery and incantation. Associating in daily intercourse with the men of the forest glades, David became proficient in the use of the Indian tongue and throughout his long life has retained the ability to converse under standingly with the Oneidas.

LITTLE KNOWN ABOUT FISH

Recent Phenomenal Catches Show the Habits of Finny Tribe Are Peculiar. During the year 1903 there was the largest run of salmen in Irish, English and Scottish waters ever known, and this came right upon a general assumption from the records of preeeding years that the fish were gradually disappearing. This shows how little is understood about the ways of fishes.

It is recognized that last year in England was phenomenally rainy. It broke every known record for precipi tation. There is an intimation that this superabundance of fresh water may have had its influence in inducing the salmon to go upstream. The Spec tator says that many salmon stay around in the sea and refrain from go ing into fresh water. It says, too, that it has been proved by marking the fish that within the space of five weeks tell over and over again, if he can find and two days a salmon of ten and onehalf pounds has been found to grow to twenty and one-quarter pounds. Noth ing else grows so fast.

"By and by" we shall tell our girls what a comfort they are to us, and The same journal refers to the story how dearly we love them, but now that salmon in our Western rivers push there really isn't time, and they must each other ashore in their upstream rush, and casts a doubt on this. But before we realize it, "all the sweet opperfectly trustworthy persons, of high portunities are past." The children intelligence and universally respected. have flown from the home nest, the will vouch for it that they themselves friend who sorely needed our words of have seen the banks of rivers in British Columbia packed with dead salmon ther need for them, the dear father's which produced such a disagreeable voice is silenced forever, and our alaatmosphere by reason of their disintegration that it was almost unbearable House and home are not always synfor people who had to pass that way, onymous. The most carefully appoint- In the push of fish there is not room ed house, orderly to the last degree for them in narrow parts and they are and immaculate as wax, is frequently crowded right up on the banks. There anything but homelike. There is no is no doubt of this, and it is among place for the children to play, for a the smaller anecdotes of the kind the litter cannot be tolerated. The young one will gather in a trip in that part of people must go elsewhere for their the world. good times, for dancing and games

What Was Wrong. Father has to sit In the kitchen to A workman, on coming home in the smoke, for tobacco gets in the curtains. evening, was asked by his wife to look There are tidies and soft head rests at the clock. She complained that the on all the chairs, but one must not clock had been silent all day, and the lean against them; pretty soft cush- could not tell the reason. Her husband ions on the couch, but they mustn't | took it down and examined it carefulbe "mussed"; dainty table linen and ly. Then he took off the hands and bright silver in the sideboard, but it face and looked at the works with the must be ready for company; pretty aid of a magnifying glass. Next he dishes in the closet, but not for every blew into it with the bellows, oiled the wheels, and then put it back Happy the woman who has solved again. But still it would not strike, the problem of how to keep a neat, at- Tired and puzzled be went off to bed. tractive and well-ordered house, yet Next morning at breakfast his wife not after institutional methods, where said to him: one scents the soap and carbolic from

"George, I think I can tell what afar; where the children's rights are amiss with our clock." respected without their being allowed "Well, what is it?" he sharply asked to infringe on the rights of others; "It wants winding up," said his part-

Mamie-What is biology? Gladyssuppose it's the science of shopping. "How about references?" inquired the mistress. "Oh. I loike ver looks, mum," said the applicant, "an' I won't ask yer for references."

Bobbles-What does this author mean by saying that the hero had well-carved" features? Dobbles-Perhaps he shaved himself.

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said an ultra-Radical once to Mr. Disraell. "Why, they are in a weak place," said the latter, Little Willie-Say, pa, how does an

army scour the country? Pa-With brushes, my son, Little Willie-With brushes? Pa-Yes, brushes with the enemy. May-Did Clara's husband leave

her much when he died? Belle-He left enough to make her comfortable, but not enough to get her a second husband.-Life.

Walter-Will you try a course dinner? Country Groom-No, sir; no coarse dinner for us. Bring us in the finest one you've got. We don't come down to the city every day; do we,

He-Do you know, dear, I was just upstairs looking at baby, and I believe she has got your hair. She (springing tip)-Good gracious! I thought I had put that switch out of the child's reach!

"Did you ever see the Dardanelles while you were in Europe?" "No." answered Mr. Cumrox. "You see, we were so busy sightseeing that we didn't have time to call on any of our friends."-Washington Star. First Boy-And because you couldn't

find a penny to pay the fare, did the conductor make you get off the omnibus and walk? Second Boy-No, he only made me get off. I could have sat in the road if I wanted to. -Tit-

"A tall bride is the best-looking, don't you think?" "Well," replied the titled Englishman who had caught on to a little American slang, "so far as I am personally concerned, I certainly am not looking for one who is short. -Chicago Evening Post.

The army officer looked with disleasure at the soiled sheet of paper that had been handed him, "That's a measly looking document," he exclaimed. "Yes, sir," said the subordinate, touching his hat, "It's the sick list."-Chicago Tribune.

Edyth-Yes, you see she told the count that her father's partner had robbed him of nearly all his wealth, just to test his love for her. Mayme-And then? Edyth-He asked her for a letter of introduction to the daughter the thought struck him that this was of her father's partner.-Chicago a good time to perform an official duty. News.

Johnny-I wish my folks would agree upon one thing and not keep me all the time in a worry. Tommy-What have they been doing now? Johnny-Mother won't let me stand on my head, and dad is all the time fussing because I wear my shoes out so fast.

Mistress (returning from holiday)-Why, Bridget, whatever has become of the parrot? Bridget-Well, you see, mum, after you left it looked a bit pining like and didn't talk much, so the cook and I put it out of its misery. poor thing, and I had it stuffed for my new 'nt .- Judy.

"They say," said Mrs. Oldcastle, that Mr. Faddlethwaite, who used to belong to our church, has become an agnostie" "Is that so? Josiah used to take his lunch at the same place he did down town, and he says he often warned him that he'd get it if he didn't give up catin' so fast."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Hallit-What's the matter, Klay? You look all tired out? Klay-And no wonder. I've had a hard day of it. I don't know when I've worked so hard. I looked at the men clean up the railroad station this morning, and after tha: I saw three safes raised into fourstory windows, and four loads of coal delivered in baskets.-Boston Tran-

They had been married only three short weeks, and he was actually incrested in his paper at the dinner table. "Darling." she began in a tone meant to be reproachful, "do you love ne just as much as you ever did?" 'Sure thing." he answered briefly. she ought to have been satisfied to et it go at that, but she wasn't. "Why?" she asked. "Don't know," te replied. "Just a fool habit I've got nto, I suppose." Then for seventeen consecutive seconds slience reigned supreme.—Chicago News.

At the first performance on the new burch organ no one in the andience was better pleased than the maid emplayed in the organist's family. "So you liked the music, did you, Mary?" sald the organist the next morning, reports of her enthusiasm baving conched his cars, "Oh, it was just grand," replied Mary, "the grandest ever heard." "What did you like best?" asked the organist, moved by he glowing enlogy, "Oh, I don't know that," said Mary, "But there was one lace where you came down with sath hands and your feet at the same line; that was about the best. It ounded like the steam roller coming down the street!"

Piedge Might Bave Saved Him. Socrates had just drained the hem

"How foolish I was," he exclaimed 'I should have told them I swore of at New Year's.

Bewailing his thoughtlessness, there was nothing left but to await the re sult.-New York Tribune.

Then He Shows Himself. Kwoter-You can never judge a ma by his clothes.

Newitt-Unless he's clothed in a li tle brief authority. It's easy to sixhim up then.-Philadelphia Press.

nas just occurred at Hamboo Springs, in Western Australia. According to the local paper, the ceremony had the effect of completely paralyzing business in Bamboo Springs for the day, the whole township turning out for the wedding. Nevertheless, the "lucky" man, who is a well-to-do grazier, had some difficulty in even obtaining witnesses to sign the register, two old prospectors finally commenting when sufficient inducement was offered

Mixed Marriage in Australia.

The first recorded case of the mar-

lage of a white man to a black "gin"

A. E. Wheeler of Geneva, N. Y., has recently invented a music squirting hose, which is capable of distributing music to any considerable distance. Already twenty families are being entertained by his nightly concerts a bundred miles away, and all at the same time, every note reaching the ear distinctly. There is about sixty feet of ordinary rubber tubing, one end being attached to the diaphragm of a phonograph machine and the other end to the transmitter of the telephone. Mr. Wheeler has succeeded in getting the sound into the transmitter of the telephone in such a way that the harsh effect on the other end of the wire is entirely eliminated.

That Acid Trouble.

Colusa, Cal., April 18.—Much bas been said and written recently about Uric Acid in the system, what causes it and how to get rid of it. It is known to be the first cause of Rheumatism and many other diseases, and has therefore received a great deal of attention from medical men.

Mr. L. F. Moulton of this place claims that he has solved the problem of how to get this acid cut of the sys-

tem. He says: years. At times the Kidney secretions would be very profuse and at other times scant, but the acid was always my greatest trouble. Medicine failed to cure me till at last I heard of a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a box I seemed to be entirely cured. However, it came back on me and this time I took several boxes with the result that I was completely and permanently cured. This was three years ago, and I have not had a single symptom of the acid trouble since. I am 75 years of age, and I am well as ever I was,"

Two of a Kind. "Do you know, dear," said Mrs. Cumsoe, as her liege lord stumbled upstairs in the early morn, "that I've been awake

for hours and hours waiting for you to come home from the club?" "That's just like a measly woman," growled Cumsoe. "Here I've been at the club for hours and hours waiting for

Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dved with PUTNAM FADELESS

There Were Enough Inside. In England the lord chancellor, by

virtue of his office, has a right to inspect all public asylums and hospitals. One day while the late Lord Herschell was paying a visit at the house of a friend near Norwich he went for an afternoon and, happening to pass by the great insane asylum at that place. Incidentally, it may be said that Herschell bore the reputation of being somewhat pompous at times. He knocked at the door, which, after a long delay, was opened

"You can't come la," he was informed. "It's not visiting hours." "That makes no difference. I shall

inspect this institution just the same." "Indeed, but you'll not, "Come, come, my good man; I'm the lord chancellor," Hereshell expostu-

lated. "Oh, that's all right," answered the functionary, "we've four of you inside

already." Easy to Catch the Drift.

Discriminating readers know what the editor meant when he said in a recent issue of a Minneapolis paper: "There is a little matter to which The Me\$\$enger beg\$ to call the attention of Some of its Subscribers. We really hate to \$peak of it but Some have Seemingly allowed it to \$ilp their minds. To us this is a very important issue; in fact it's necessury in our busine\$\$. We won't \$peak further on the Subject. Perhap\$ you have already guessed the drift of our remarks."

per capita consumption of spirits in the United States is smaller than in any other of the great nations,

CAME FROM COFFEE.

A Case Where the Taking of Morphine Began with Conce.

"For 15 years," says a young Ohio woman, "I was a great sufferer from stomach, heart and liver trouble. For the last 10 years the suffering was terrible; it would be impossible to describe it. During the last three years I had convulsions, from which the only relief was the use of morphine. "I had several physich as, nearly all

of whom advised me to stop drinking ten and coffee, but as I could take only liquid foods I felt I could not live without coffee, I continued drinki g it until I became almost insane, my mind was affected, while my whole nervous system was a complete wreck. I suffered day and night from thirst, and as water would only make me sick I k pt on trying different drinks until a friend asked me to try Postum Food Coffee. "I did so, but it was some time be-

fore I was benefited by the change, my system was so filled with coffee olson. It was not long, however, beore I could eat all kinds of foods and frink all the cold water I wan ed and which my system demands. It is now ight years I have drank nothing but 'ostum for breakfast and the result as been that in place of b ing an inalid with my mind affected I am now trong, sturdy, happy and healthy. "I have a very delicate daughter

the has been greatly benefited by rinking Postum, also a strong boy who would rather go without food for ils breakfast than his Postum. So auch depends on the proper cooking of Postum, for unless it is boiled the proper length of time people will be sappointed in it. These in the habit f drinking strong coffee should make he Postum very strong at first in oror to get a strong coffee taste," Name ven by Postum Co., Battle Creek,

Look in each pkg. for the famous attle book, "The Road to Wellville,"