

SATURDAY SIFTINGS.

Miss Nelda Hans of Battle Creek is here visiting friends. Lloyd Mohr of Pierce is in the city visiting with friends. Harold Gow of Gregory is in the city visiting with his parents. Miss Arlene Drobort of Pierce is here visiting with relatives. Mrs. Mabel Peters goes to Scribner to spend Sunday with friends. S. A. Richardson, county clerk of Boyd county, was in Norfolk on business. L. Schoenauer and Phil Sires of Plainville were here yesterday visiting friends. Miss Luella Hoagland of Grand Island is visiting with her cousin, Miss Lois Gibson. Mrs. V. V. Light left for Chokio, Minn., yesterday for a three weeks' visit with relatives there. V. V. Light of the postoffice has returned from his vacation. F. W. Freeland's vacation started Saturday. Will Hampl and Anton Wilde leave for a vacation next week. They will visit Chicago, Minneapolis and other cities. Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Huebner, who have been visiting friends here, returned to their home in Pierce this morning. The Misses Sue and Agnes Thompson of Oklahoma City are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Snyder for a few days. Word has been received from D. Rees, who is at Manitowish, Colo., that Mrs. Rees' health is not as good as it should be. They will return about August 15. Among the day's out-of-town visitors in Norfolk were: George Krumm, Jr., Tilden; J. J. Ryan, Tilden; W. C. Ely, Madison; Vic. Peterson, Pierce; W. J. Woods, Spencer; E. B. Hill, Spencer; R. L. McDonald, Spencer; Dr. Alkin, Spencer; Miss Rose E. Bear, Niobrara; Charles Bear, Niobrara; N. P. Buel, Niobrara; P. A. Spencer, Stanton; W. J. Hooper, Stanton; W. J. Hooper, Bonsteel; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen, Madison; U. D. Mathewson, Madison; J. Z. Wakeley, Madison; J. W. Tyler, Stanton; John Anrin, Lamro, S. D.; A. H. Backhaus, Pierce; J. S. Hancock, Stanton; H. S. Slaughter, Gregory, S. D.; C. A. Hender, Gordon; J. F. Rohn, Pierce; E. H. Greenwald, Pierce; S. F. Cromwell, Neligh; Geo. L. Coleman, Neligh; D. L. Nicholson, Madison; Peter Davidson, Stanton; Chas. Mittelstadt, Stanton; Arthur Ryan, O'Neill; W. H. Corking, Madison; A. L. Prather, Madison; Z. Oshea, Jr., Madison; Mrs. Guy Evans, Creighton; S. A. Richardson, Butte; P. L. Wyman, Bristow; P. H. Dow, Creighton; Bob Adkinson, Pierce; Pearl Norton, Plainville; John Conway, Gregory, S. D.; J. J. Clements, Madison; A. S. Clements, Creighton; L. A. Hanson, Tilden; L. L. Frye, Meadow Grove; D. L. Best, Battle Creek; Miss Bessie Gillespie, Madison; Victor Gillespie, Madison. G. B. Salter was very severely and almost seriously wounded by a golf ball on the links of the Country club. The ball, a long hard drive, struck him in the chest like a bullet and drove a hole into the flesh. The little hard rubber sphere cut through necktie and shirt front and chopped out the flesh in a circle an inch and a half in diameter. If the ball had struck in the head it unquestionably would have proved fatal. Mr. Salter has suffered considerable pain throughout the chest as a result and spent a bad night on account of the wound. Battle Creek Enterprise: What was designed to be a pleasure trip turned out sadly for Thos. Taylor of this place and his brother-in-law, Will Beck, the Northwestern conductor of Norfolk. They were in the wreck of electric trains near Spokane, Wash., which caused the death of twelve, but wired relatives here that there was no occasion for uneasiness. A letter to Mrs. Taylor from a niece of Spokane received last evening tells of injuries to both. Messrs. Taylor and Beck were standing in the compartment with the motorman when the trains collided. Mr. Taylor suffered no broken bones, but was so badly bruised that it was necessary to take him to a hospital. Mr. Beck did not fare so well, both arms being broken above the wrists. The motorman with whom they were standing was killed. The letter does not say how serious Mr. Beck's condition is, but states that Mr. Taylor will leave the hospital in a day or two. Phil Beck, formerly of Battle Creek and a brother of Will, was badly bruised and injured about the legs. Ed. Dixon of Norfolk, who was also on the train, suffered a broken leg. Relatives of the injured anxiously await more detailed information. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Bridwell, a daughter. A surprise party was given on M. L. Ogden by Mrs. Ogden and friends. A pleasant evening was enjoyed. Refreshments were served. A miscellaneous shower was given on Anna Kelleher last night by a number of her friends who surprised her at her home. The St. Johannes Sunday school will hold a picnic at Machmueller's grove, a half mile east of the city, Sunday. All are invited. The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church will have a rest tent on the chautauque grounds for their friends and members of the church. They are welcome to bring their lunches here. Complaint was made to the police by a man giving the name of Hearst, that he had been "touched" for \$10 by one of two negro women who accosted him and a friend on South Second street. Hearst said he and his friend stopped to talk with the women and that shortly after leaving them he missed the \$10. Pursuing the women, they overtook the thief, who fought off the white with a razor and escaped in the darkness. When the Bremen's tournament takes place at Humphrey Wednesday there will be a hard fight for the running race with the cart with which it is thought Norfolk team will win. The

running team was out last night practicing and made an extra good showing. Tonight they will practice on the race track at 8 o'clock. This will be their first contest away from home and all the team are enthusiastic over the coming event. Wayne Democrat: A few Wayne sports had a hot tomale of a time at Bloomfield last Friday at the expense of the fans at that town. Bloomfield putting it all over Wayne—as they figured it—and Wayne defeating Norfolk, no doubt made it look reasonable to the Bloomfieldites—that the boys from the burghouse metropolis would be a puddin' for them. The result of the game, 11 to 7, the Bloomfield empire having to be beaten as well as the ball tossers—brought the Wayne visitors home paddled like missionaries from the gold fields of Alaska, and took some of the noise and "easy money" out of the gas seakers. O'Neill Races Come This Week. The next race meeting in the northern Nebraska circuit, which opened O'Neill on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. Below The News prints a list of the race meet- at Norfolk last week, will be held at ing dates and the names of secretar- ies of each association, together with track rules: O'Neill Races—August 11 to 13. Wednesday, August 11. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 1/2 mile and repeat running..... 100 Thursday, August 12. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Country running race, 1/2 mile and repeat ..... 50 Friday, August 13. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 Novelty race, 1 mile, \$25 each quarter ..... 100 Entries close in harness races August 3, 1909. William Froelich, Sec'y. Neligh Races, August 18 to 20. Wednesday, August 18. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 Thursday, August 19. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Friday, August 20. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 Entries close August 3, 1909. W. W. Cole, Sec'y. Pierce Races, August 25 to 27. Wednesday, August 25. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 Thursday, August 26. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Friday, August 27. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 Entries close August 3, 1909. Thomas Chivers, Sec'y. Creighton Races, Sept. 2 to 4. Thursday, September 2. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 Running race ..... 50 Friday, September 3. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Running race ..... 75 Saturday, September 4. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 Running race ..... 125 Entries close in harness races August 27, 1909. T. J. Buckmaster, Sec'y. Stanton Races, Sept. 15 to 17. Wednesday, September 15. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 Thursday, September 16. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Friday, September 17. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 County running races only. Entries close in harness races August 27, 1909. V. L. Horton, Sec'y. Madison Races, Sept. 22 to 24. Wednesday, September 22. 2:40 class trotters .....\$300 2:20 class pacers ..... 300 Thursday, September 23. 2:25 class trotters .....\$300 2:35 class pacers ..... 300 Friday, September 24. 2:18 class trotters .....\$300 2:14 class pacers ..... 300 County running races only. Entries close in harness races August 27, 1909. J. L. Bynearson, Sec'y. Conditions. American Trotting association rules to govern of which this circuit is members except as otherwise specified. Five to enter three to start. Entry fee 5 per cent and 5 per cent additional from money winners. Purse in harness races divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. A horse distancing the field or any part thereof shall receive but one money. Old distance rules to govern. Harness races, mile heats, best 3 in 5. No race longer than 5 heats. Money paid according to summary at the end of the fifth heat unless finished in less number of heats. The associations reserve the right to change the order of the program, declare off on account of rain or if not filled satisfactorily. A record made on or after date of closing of entries no bar. Running races close night before race. Lincoln Sells Fox. Lincoln, Aug. 7.—The deal between Omaha and Lincoln for the sale of William Fox, manager of Lincoln, to the Rourkees was completed today. Lincoln received \$1,500 for Fox, and the use of Omaha's utility player, Jack Pendry, until a new manager is obtained. Fox reports to Omaha in Omaha Sunday.

Petersburg Man Arrested. Albion News: Sheriff Evans went down to Columbus Monday morning and brought back Crof Orendoff of Petersburg, who had been placed under arrest there Saturday on request made by the authorities of this county. Orendoff was charged with forging the name of A. R. Barnes on a check on the Citizens State bank of Petersburg for \$63. He was brought before Judge Riley Monday afternoon, and he waived a preliminary hearing. He was bound over to the district court on a \$500 bond, but is still in the custody of the sheriff. Butte 7; Lynch 6. Butte defeated Lynch on the Butte grounds in one of the fastest and best games ever played on the Butte diamond. Lynch has defeated Butte twice this season by the score of 1 to 2 each game. This game looked like it would go to Lynch until the last half of the ninth inning, with three men on bases and two men down, when Catcher Kemp for the Butte team lost the ball in a cornfield and cleared the bases. Score, Butte 7, Lynch 6. Disastrous Fire at Dixon, Neb. News of a disastrous fire at Dixon, Neb., was brought to Norfolk Saturday afternoon by T. M. Hall of this city. The telephone station at Dixon was burned out so that details were unavailable. Six buildings burned, as follows: A furniture store. The only saloon in town. The only bank in town, owned by Mr. Kahn of Newcastle. A restaurant, in which the telephone office was located. A meat market. Lindell's general store. A half block on the north side of the town was burned. There is no fire protection in the town, but citizens fought the flames valiantly. It is presumed the fire was started by a tramp who had been around the furniture store during the day. The fire was started in that store. Can Pour a House. This prospect has been brought about by Mr. Edison's new "poured cement house," which is about to become a factor in twentieth century building construction. It is Edison's hope to erect for the millions who dwell in tenements highly ornamental, waterproof and vermin proof houses in the suburbs for \$1,200 each, and on the proposition that for \$10 a month the workman can live in a detached, sanitary cement house, with a yard for the children to play in. Edison went ahead and perfected his processes. To this work Edison has given his best thought. Architects and engineers and, in fact, all technical men who have a knowledge of the properties of concrete greeted the first announcement of the Edison poured house two years ago with incredulity and smiles. Some of the Objections. The most frequent objection or criticism offered was the apparent impracticability of pouring concrete into an intricate set of molds and securing a surface throughout that would be free from imperfections. "It will clog," "it will not flow," were expressions heard on all sides. Then objections were offered on artistic grounds. "Imagine a city of houses every one of which is like all the others. It is preposterous," was said. Mr. Edison has answered all these objections to the full satisfaction of the most critical. Here are the important facts about the poured house: He has produced a mixture of a consistency almost like water which holds the stone or aggregates in suspension, allows the mixture to flow freely to all parts of the molds and secures a uniform distribution of the aggregates throughout the mass. The molds are adapted to variations of arrangement, thus making it possible to change the style of houses with the same set of molds. With five or six sets of molds, therefore, a wide variety of style is possible. Following is a description of one of Edison's \$1,200 poured cement houses for one family, with a floor plan 25 by 30 feet. "Our team began to wake up about 4 by 60 feet, giving lawn and small garden room. The front porch extends eight feet and the back porch three feet. On the first floor is a large front room, 14 by 23 and nine and one-half feet high, intended as a living room, and a kitchen in the back, 14 by 20 and one and one-half feet high. In the corner of the front room is a wide staircase leading to the second floor. Plenty of Light and Air. This contains two large bedrooms, a wide hall and a roomy bathroom. The third floor has two large rooms. Each room has large windows, so there is an abundance of light and fresh air. The cellar, seven feet six inches high, extends under the whole house and will contain the boiler, washbasins and coal bunker. The decorations will be cast with the house and will therefore be a part of the structure. In preparing the cement for the house the concrete, after being mixed, will be dumped into large tanks, from which it will be conveyed to a distributing tank on the roof or top of the forms. A large number of open troughs or pipes will lead the mixture to various openings in the roofs, whence it will flow down and fill all parts of the molds to the footings in the basement till it overflows at the tip of the roof. The actual pouring will require about six hours. The fact has been absolutely demonstrated that a mixture is produced that has all the characteristics of a liquid and fills all interstices and openings.—Cement World. Spanish Railroad Trains. The Spanish train averages possibly twenty miles an hour—to allow one to make time exposures of the scenery perhaps. It makes frequent and long halts. At every station the guards

run up and down, shouting the name of the town and the number of minutes for each stop. At every station also the two military guards who accompany each train descend and walk around the cars, looking to see that no robbers are concealed. As there is at least one stop an hour these guards get some exercise before the day is over. They say this custom was adopted to drive away any brigands who might be concealed in or under the train and that it has been successful. These military guards are very fine looking men and wear an impressive uniform. We saw more than one black eyed senorita look approvingly after them as they passed by.—Outing Magazine. The Aim of Life. We live in death, not years, in thoughts, not breaths. In feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best. And he whose heart beats quickest lives the longest. Lives in one hour more than in years do some. Whose fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins. Life is but a means unto an end, that end—Beginning, mean and end to all things—God. The dead have all the glory of the world. —Philip James Bailey. Almost a Creation. During Governor Rollins' administration a representative of the legislature of New Hampshire from one of the rural districts in the northern section of the state was presented to the governor for the first time. Being somewhat unfamiliar with "statehouse etiquette," he addressed his excellency as "most high." The governor informed the gentleman from the rural district that there was but one "most high, he who had made everything from nothing." "Well, governor," replied the country legislator, "I'll give you credit for making a justice of the peace out of a man up in my town that is about as near to nothing as ever walked on two legs." Tragic Tale of a Tragedian. "The awfulest and the funnest stage wait I ever lived through," said a sprightly English actress, "was when a certain well known London actor manager, whose name I dare not divulge, was doing a tremendous curse scene on a darkened stage. He had the audience spellbound with his sonorous declamation, which, of course, they didn't know depended largely upon his ample mouthful of false teeth. At the very climax of his blood-curdling maledictions the entire dental collection dropped out suddenly in the excitement of the moment and bounded into some obscure hiding place. The tragedian's mighty voice died down to an unintelligible mumble as he groped about frantically in search of the missing masticators. We were all too helpless from laughter to be of much help in this critical situation. At last, after what seemed like half an hour of the most hysterical suspense, the stage manager located the teeth with the aid of a dark lantern and restored them to the frantic star, who clapped them into his mouth and began cursing again with redoubled earnestness. I never knew what the audience thought, and no one ever dared to ask the actor manager."—New York World. BOLIVIA AND PERU CLASH. Details of the Boundary Dispute Between the Two Countries. The territory involved in the dispute between Bolivia and Peru over the frontier limits of both countries comprises hundreds and hundreds of square miles of very rich land, all lying at the eastern base of the Cordilleras. "That, along with other rich territory lying near the Acre river, would have been Brazilian today," said Senor J. Aguirre-Acha, the consul general of Bolivia in New York city, in explaining the causes of the riots in La Paz, the Bolivian capital, "had not Bolivia fought for it in the war between those two countries within the last generation. As a result of that contest Brazil paid Bolivia \$10,000,000. That money, large sums of which still are on deposit in New York and London, has been chiefly expended in building railroads intended to develop Bolivian commerce and increase the trade relations between my country and Brazil through forming rail connections with the traffic that piles the rivers of both states. Already the railroad has been completed from Oruro to Viacha, and a line now is under construction from Oruro to Uyuni, which lies to the southward. "Villages and cities that owe their founding wholly to Bolivian initiative have sprung up in great number throughout the disputed territory. Thus Bolivia has spent its money there as well as the blood of its people. Two thousand of its soldiers were killed there in one campaign against Brazil. In that conflict not one Peruvian citizen raised a hand to protect the territory in question. Not one Peruvian soldier ever fought to gain that strip of land. But when the hostilities had concluded Peru stepped in with its claim that the territory rightly belonged to it. "Peru assumed to base its claim on the contention that the land belonged to it by reason of certain dispositions made by Spanish kings, but that contention practically was a mere assertion. On the other hand, before the South American republics were formed and when Spanish control dominated the land in question formed a part of the territory which, with Bolivia's area today, was under the jurisdiction of the central Spanish authority that existed at Charcas, the latter now forming the present city of Sucre. Peru's territory was administered by Spanish authority from Lima, Argentina's area from Buenos Aires, Chile by the captain general then established at Santiago, and so on. So when similar argument was required to meet the Peruvian contention of priority of rights Bolivia had direct proof to advance in support of its claim that the

GLIMPSES OF NEWCOMB. Noted Computer Who Was One of the World's Foremost Astronomers. Professor Simon Newcomb, one of the foremost astronomers of the world, who recently died at Washington, was the son of John B. Newcomb, the village schoolmaster of Wallace, Nova Scotia. He was born there in comparative poverty on March 12, 1835. He lived to become one of the eight foreign associates of the Institute of France, the first native American since Franklin to be so honored; to win the highest degrees from practically every American college and tributes of honor from most of the great foreign scientific associations. He also lived to finish the work that he considered his best. When a short time ago he finished his work on the moon he had left but one great desire unfulfilled—to have the naval observatory made the national observatory. A few weeks ago, in Baltimore, Professor Newcomb heard that there was not much of living left for him. "Then take me to Washington," said he. "I have work to do while there is time." He was taken there on a mattress in agony, and for three weeks he lay dictating steadily to stenographers on a subject which required the utmost concentration. He was a man of humor, sympathy and anecdote, with few or no enemies and a multitude of friends. Of his youth he has himself told as follows: "My father was the most rational and most dispassionate of men. My mother was the most profoundly and sincerely religious woman with whom I was ever intimately acquainted. "I began to study arithmetic when I was five years old, and when six, I am told, I was very fond of doing sums. At twelve I was studying algebra, and about that time I began to teach. I remember that I was thirteen when I first took up Euclid. There was a copy of it among my father's works. I think it was the one that belonged to my grandfather, a stonecutter, but of unusual learning. "It is evident from his autobiography that Professor Newcomb got most of his education by his own efforts, though his father taught him the rudiments. Yet he was by no means a cold or unnatural boy. He gave this incident to show that he had a temper: "When about fifteen I once made a scandal by taking out my knife in prayer meeting and assaulting a young man who while I was kneeling down during prayer stood above me and squeezed my neck. He escaped with a couple of severe though not serious cuts in his hand. He announced his intention of thrashing me when we should meet again, so for several days thereafter I tried to keep a pitchfork within reach, determined, if he tried the job and I failed to kill him, it would be because I was unable to do so. "At the age of sixteen Professor Newcomb was lost to exact science, for he went to study under one Dr. Forsyth, in Moncton, N. S. Fortunately he found things decidedly not to his taste. His life at that time he describes in this his couplet: Physician, apothecary, chemist and druggist, Girl about house and boy in the barn. Two years later, planning to make his way to the United States, he left Dr. Forsyth and set out on foot. He taught the three R's on the Eastern Shore of Maryland for a year or so and then got his appointment to the Nautical Almanac. He got it through Professor Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian institution, to whom he had sent an algebraic problem. Professor Newcomb's position on the Almanac was that of a computer. He was graduated from Harvard with the degree of B. S. in 1858, but even before that had made independent researches and had become notable while still computer there through his paper "On the Secular Variations and Mutual Relations of the Orbits of the Asteroids." From that time on he made the pursuit of exact astronomy his special field. APPLE SHOW PRIZES. Second Annual Exhibition in Spokane, Wash., on Dec. 6 to 11. Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific Railway company, has accepted the presidency of the National Apple show, incorporated, which will award \$35,000 in prizes and trophies at its second annual exhibition in Spokane, Wash., Dec. 6 to 11. He succeeds Louis V. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway company, who was head of the organization last year. The primary purposes of the exposition are to educate the growers and handlers to the fact that the apple is a staple product, that the markets at home and abroad are constantly increasing, that prizes for clean fruit of color, size and flavor are advancing, that the demand was never greater than at present and that overproduction is entirely out of the question during this century. It is also designed to establish a standard, with the view to a greater development of the apple industry. The competitions in the various classes, ranging from \$1,000 for the best car of apples to \$5 for the best single fruit, will be free to all, the plan being to have a sufficiently wide variety to make a world's exposition, in which every exhibitor will have a chance in the awards. Indignant Mother's Retort. A Flushing (N. Y.) clergyman, pastor of a popular church, received as a caller at his parsonage the other day a young matron carrying in her arms a chubby faced youngster. "I want the baby christened," the mother said. After the ceremony the clergyman started to write out the baptismal certificate required by the board of health. Forgetting for the moment the date of the month, he remarked to the mother: "This is the 6th, isn't it?" "No, indeed, sir," replied the young matron indignantly. "It's only the 3rd."

The Turk's Wonderment. Writing on the battle of Navarino, a contributor to the Cornhill Magazine tells this striking little story. "In the morning the surface of the bay was covered with floating spars to which many poor wretches were clinging, calling for help in different tongues. Among them were many Greek prisoners still with manacles upon their limbs. An English lieutenant who was putting ashore a Turkish official was anxious to save some exhausted men who were clutching a scorching mast. 'We must rescue them!' he exclaimed hotly. "Bah!" answered the Turk. 'They are only common soldiers and will soon die!' Then he laughed. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the Englishman angrily. 'What is there to laugh at?' "Laugh!" said the Turk. 'By Allah, you English are a singular people! Yesterday you came into the bay while we were quietly at our coffee. You knocked our ships to pieces, killed or mangled all our men till the fleet is one vast slaughter house, and this morning you pretend to be so humane that you cannot pass a score of wounded soldiers without putting yourself out of your way to save them!'" Rothschild's Play. Baron Henri de Rothschild was once involved in an amusing incident, in which a well known Parisian theatrical manager took part. The baron offered him a play, which he practically accepted without looking at it. "Yes, my dear baron," he said, "of course I'll produce it, and I am very flattered you should have brought it to me first." "Yes, but you must read it," insisted the baron. "For it may not suit you. I am not at all sure that it will. I will come again tomorrow, when you will have had time to look over it." "All right, do," answered the manager. Next day, when the baron presented himself, he was received with enthusiasm. "It's a masterpiece, my dear baron—a masterpiece. I shall be delighted to produce it, and as soon as possible. We'll have it next season." On the manager's desk lay the roll of paper Baron de Rothschild had brought the previous day. He picked it up, unrolled it and showed it to the manager. All the pages were blank. Tat For Tit. They were sitting out in the conservatory. Sam sat on the sofa, and Sally sat on Sam, but it was all right, for he had just asked her to marry him. She had said, "I don't care if I do," and thus they were engaged. "Sam, dear," she began, "am I the only girl?" "Now, look here, Sally," he interrupted, "don't ask me if you're the only girl I ever loved. You know as well as I do." "Oh, that wasn't the question at all, Sam," she answered. "I was going to ask if I was the only girl who would have you?"—London Answers. Volunteer Firemen For China. The native community of Canton, China, has proposed to organize a volunteer fire brigade and has submitted a set of regulations to the viceroys for his approval. Disliked the Other Kind. Philanthropic Caller (with subscription paper)—I shall ask your attention only a moment, sir. Are you a friend of the dumb brutes? Shorty McGinnis—You bet I am! That's why I hate cats, parrots and donkeys.—Chicago Tribune. The Financial Manager. "Were you a bull or a bear in Wall street?" "Neither," answered the cautious man. "Not having funds to invest, I was a giraffe. I just rubbernecked."—Washington Star. Speaking Trumpets. Alexander the Great is said to have used a speaking trumpet. To know how to wait is the great secret of success.—The Maitre. The Sure Thing. A theatrical manager once offered a famous actress \$1,000 a week to make a tour of the world. She insisted on \$1,500. But the manager said \$1,000 was all he could give, and he reminded her of the fabulous jewels that South American millionaires, Russian grand dukes and Indian rajahs are wont to lavish on the ladies of the stage when they are touring. "Go home," said the manager; "think the matter over and let me know your decision in the morning." In the morning the actress sent the manager this message: "Give me my terms and you can have the jewels." Whom He Feared. An old Irishman who had recently recovered from a severe sickness chanced to meet the parish priest, who had been summoned during his illness to administer the rites of the church to the dying, as he was considered to be near death's door, and the following conversation took place: "Ah, Pat, I see you are out again. We thought you were gone sure. You had a very serious time of it." "Yes, yer reverence, indeed I had." "When you were so near death's door were you not afraid to meet your Maker?" "No, indeed, yer reverence," replied Pat. "It was the other gentleman I was afearred of."

A Horse to Order. A sailor just home from a long cruise and out for a good time entered a livery stable to hire a horse for the day to take some of his shipmates into the country. The proprietor had a really fine horse brought out for inspection and said: "There's a beauty for you—small head, clean legs, short back." "Short back be blowed!" yelled the sailor. "We want one with a long back. It's to carry nine!"