

WILL VISIT OLD ERIN

Irish Home Going Pilgrimage to Mother Land Planned.

LEAGUE HAS BEEN ORGANIZED

Officers Elected at a Meeting Held in Washington—Information About Ireland and Its Industries to Be Gathered—Much Interest Shown in the Movement.

The intended Irish home going pilgrimage, which was first proposed by Francis J. Kilkenny and which has been discussed by Irishmen all over the United States for several months past, was made a certainty at Carroll Institute hall in Washington the other night.

The organization is to be known as the Irish Home Going Pilgrimage League. Its purpose is to gather all information regarding events in Ireland next summer and to arrange rates on the transatlantic steamship lines.

Mr. Kilkenny and Dr. P. J. Lennox were appointed to visit Ireland this summer and prepare the way to next year's pilgrimage.

Since Mr. Kilkenny began stirring up interest in the home going movement he has been swamped by correspondence, and it was found necessary to have a regular organization to bear the expenses of the movement.

The membership fee is \$1, the fund obtained from the dues to be expended for running expenses. Headquarters will be opened in Washington, and literature will be prepared and sent out all over America and Canada.

The officers chosen are the following: President general, Francis J. Kilkenny; first vice president general, P. J. Moran; third vice president general, John J. Coughlin; fourth vice president general, P. J. Haltigan; fifth vice president general, Representative T. T. Masberry of Ohio; general treasurer, William F. Downey; general secretary, Joseph D. Sullivan.

In outlining the general plan for the pilgrimage Mr. Kilkenny said: "Few people realize today the changes wrought in Ireland for the betterment and uplifting of its people."

This is due in large measure to the reform legislation generally, and especially to the relief given the tenants in Ireland through the land bill of 1903, enabling them to own their own farms.

The people of Ireland are now improving their holdings without fear of being taxed by the landlords for improvements.

"The main idea underlying the home going to Ireland movements is to give the visitors an opportunity for observing conditions as they really exist in Ireland. Much has been written and much will be written of Ireland's poverty and Ireland's riches, but these descriptions are not as vivid or impressive as the actual sight of the conditions themselves.

"This movement therefore offers an opportunity to the sons and daughters of Erin to return to the scenes of their childhood, to give a word of cheer where needed and to demonstrate to those who still remain to preserve the old traditions that we are all interested in the land of our forefathers, in its people and in the preservation of its natural beauty."

One striking fact comes out in the official statistics, and that is that the total emigration of the Irish people from May 1, 1851, when the enumeration was commenced, to Dec. 31, 1908, practically equals the present population of the country, being more than 4,000,000."

After further review of conditions Mr. Kilkenny said: "The mercantile mind of Ireland must be awakened. The Irish merchant and business man must be won over to the point of view of their own real interests. Representative Irish Americans can do much to encourage commercial relations with this country."

American capital can be profitably invested in Irish factories and Irish stores. Irish linens, lace, woollens, tweeds, frieze and kindred industries can be easily developed to a high state of efficiency.

"Ireland offers to the manufacturer many attractive inducements for profitable returns on capital invested. It is only the capital of Irish America needed, but their skill and experience in the use of modern methods and devices will prove to be of invaluable service in the industrial awakening which is now just beginning to dawn in the 'old land'."—Washington Star.

Hunting For Justice. Justice is of course loudly demanded by every litigant in a court of law, but it is a frequent infirmity of the human mind to confuse justice with one's own cause.

The late Thomas B. Reed, according to a writer in Law Notes, used to tell an amusing story to illustrate this tendency.

He was once retained by an enterprising client to prosecute an action. On talking with the plaintiff's witnesses Mr. Reed found that their stories were far from consistent, so he reported the fact to his client and advised that the suit be dropped.

The client was somewhat perturbed, but told the attorney he would have a talk with the witnesses and let him know the next morning what he had decided to do. True to his word, he dropped in bright and early, wearing the cheerful look of one who has fought the good fight.

"I've seen those witnesses," he explained, "and they say they must have been mistaken when they talked with you. They all see it alike now. I've also seen some of the jurymen, and they think I'll win. Now, if there's such a thing as justice in law we can't lose."

TOLD IT TO THE KAISER.

Carnegie First Obtained Permission, Then Went Ahead With His Story.

In a recent conversation between the Kaiser and Andrew Carnegie at Kiel Mr. Carnegie urged the Kaiser to visit the United States, assuring him of an enthusiastic reception. The Kaiser replied that such a visit would interest him greatly, but he could not be away so long, being needed in his own country.

Mr. Carnegie thereupon related an anecdote, prefacing it by saying that his majesty must not get angry.

"Go ahead," said the Kaiser, and Mr. Carnegie told of a big American manufacturer who was overworked and suffering in health owing to the persistence with which he overlooked every detail of his business himself.

Ultimately his manager persuaded him to make a voyage. He returned recuperated and said to the manager: "You cannot think how delighted I was when I turned my back on the factory."

The manager replied: "You were not more delighted than we were."

The Kaiser saw the point and laughed heartily.

WORLD'S BANKNOTES.

Shape, Size and Color of Paper Money of the Nations.

The only paper money that is accepted practically all over the globe is not "money" at all, but the notes of the Bank of England. These notes are simply printed in black ink on Irish linen water lined paper, plain white, with ragged edges.

The reason that a badly soiled or worn Bank of England note is rarely seen is that notes which in any way find their way back to the bank are immediately canceled and new ones are issued.

The notes of the Banque de France are made of white water lined paper printed in black and white, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures. They are in denominations of from 25 francs to 1,000 francs.

Bank of England notes are of a somewhat unhandy size—5 by 8 inches. South American currency resembles the bills of the United States, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors.

German currency is printed in green and black, the notes being in denominations of from 5 to 1,000 marks. The 1,000 mark bills are printed on silk fiber paper.

It takes an expert or a native to distinguish a Chinese bill from a laundry ticket if the bill is of low denomination or a three-ker label if for a large amount, the print being in red on white or yellow on red, with much gilt and gorgeous devices.

Italian notes are all sizes, shapes and colors. The smallest bills, 5 and 10 lire, are printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine ink.

The most striking paper currency in the world is the 100 ruble note of Russia, which is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow blended as when a sun ray passes through a prism.

In the center in bold relief is a finely executed vignette in black. The remainder of the engraving on the note is in dark and light brown ink.

The American practice of scattering strands of silk through the paper fiber as a protection against counterfeiting is unique.—Harper's Weekly.

POLAR PHENOMENA.

The Mirage and the Mock Sun of the Arctic Regions.

In the spring of 1900 I changed over to the steamer Corwin and sailed for the Arctic ocean to establish a trading station somewhere on the northern shores of Alaska.

Although we went on a purely commercial venture, there was a good deal of talk about the pole during the seven months we spent in the almost continuous sunlight.

Dr. Cook relates instances of seeing mirages above the ice fields—mountains passing in solemn review and sometimes inverted and standing on their peaks—but he goes on to say that there were no forms of life. Mirage is a common sight even in lower latitudes than those mentioned by Dr. Cook.

I have seen the spirals and domes of well defined buildings, whole cities, in fact, appear above the horizon, sometimes lingering for several minutes, or, again, with their towers reaching up higher and higher, attenuating apparently to a mere thread.

The "mock sun" is a common phenomenon in the Bering sea. On the evening of June 2, 1900, perhaps 100 miles south of St. Lawrence Island, about 9:30 o'clock and past sunset, the sun was visible as though half an hour high, but appearing as a much flattened oval.

Then another sun more nearly round emerged from the horizon beneath the "zooseg" rising quite rapidly until it blended with the descending orb. Thereupon, instead of settling below the horizon, the light was quickly dissipated in the air. This phenomenon was probably due to the unequal density of several superimposed strata of air producing refraction of the sun's rays from below the horizon.—Captain Edwin Coffin of Ziegler Polar Expedition in National Geographic.

Parental Severity.

The children of two centuries ago fell on stern times, if one may believe that the spirit of family life was accurately expressed by an excellent mother of that day who said, without humorous intent, that her children "loved her as sinners dread death."

There is little doubt that parental control at that date was as rigorous as this anecdote indicates. It is said that when little Andrew Elliot, afterward lieutenant governor of New York, objected to hold out his father, Sir Gilbert Elliot, frowned.

"Let Mr. Andrew have boiled mutton for breakfast," commanded the stern parent, "cold mutton for dinner and cold mutton for supper till he has learned to like it."—Youth's Companion.

Ebony Repartee.

Mistah Cole—Whah you gwine at, hub? Mistah Dusky—I's gwine at whah I's gwine at—dat's whah I's gwine at.—Puck.

IMMIGRANTS AND THE BIBLE.

Approaching Centennial of the New York Bible Society.

Plans are being perfected for the celebration on Dec. 4 of the centennial of the New York Bible Society. A feature of this celebration will be an interdenominational meeting in Carnegie hall on the evening of Dec. 3.

More than 450,000 immigrants landed at Ellis Island during the last six months, and each one who wished it was given a copy of the Scriptures in his own language by missionaries of the society.

This work is strictly unsectarian, so that all persons, regardless of creed, can unite in supplying these strangers with the Bible by contributing to the society. Thousands of sailors on vessels of all nations in the harbor have also been visited by the missionaries of the society.

There are more than 300 pastors in Manhattan and the Bronx and a larger number of missionaries and other workers, hospitals, prisons and other institutions. Many of them cannot afford to pay for the Scriptures that they distribute in their daily visiting, and over sixty of these workers have been freely supplied by the New York Bible Society.

The society has distributed nearly 50,000 volumes of Scripture in thirty-seven languages during the last six months in the city and harbor of New York. The work is maintained by voluntary contributions and church collections. The increased population demands increased funds in order that the incoming multitudes may be supplied with Scripture.

CARAVAN FOR A BABY.

Queen Wilhelmina Invents Perambulating Home For Her Daughter.

Baby Princess Juliana of Holland now takes exercise in an elaborate sort of caravan invented by her mother, Queen Wilhelmina.

The novel conveyance is used for taking the royal infant to sheltered spots in the park of Het Loo, at The Hague, and protecting her from the weather during the short journey.

It contains space for an ordinary baby carriage, seats for nurses and a small stove for heating food as well as warming the interior, with other appropriate appointments.

As the court remains at Het Loo until the middle of December, this caravan will be just the thing for the baby princess during the chill autumn days.

WHEAT 3,400 YEARS OLD.

Connecticut Man Said to Have Some of Grain Joseph Stored in Egypt.

Some of the wheat that Joseph stored during the seven years of famine in Egypt has been received by Valentine Hammer of Branford, Conn. It was found by officers of the museum of Cairo in a storehouse in Dier-el-Babri, and its identity was established by appropriate inscriptions.

About half the quantity found was brought to the Cairo museum and placed on exhibition. The rest was sold, and Azez Khayal of New York city purchased a small amount of it. He sent a portion of his purchase to Mr. Hammer. The wheat was stored in the nineteenth dynasty, 1,500 years before Christ, or 3,400 years ago.

The Monkey and the Pie.

An Indian fakir had a monkey that he had brought up from babyhood, says an English writer. The pair were fast friends, the monkey being a faithful attendant on his master and as good as a watchdog.

One day the fakir made a pie for dinner and left it to cook on a charcoal fire while he went for a walk. As the cooking proceeded the savory smell was too much for the monkey. It raised the crust and tasted the chicken. Finding the food very tasty, it ate more and more until nothing but the crust remained.

Then it remembered its master, who would shortly return hungry and ready to enjoy his meal. What was to be done? The sharp eyes of the monkey detected some crows not far away, so without loss of time it lay down on the ground as if dead. By and by a crow came along and pecked at the monkey, which seized the bird in a twinkling, strangled it, stripped off the feathers, placed it in pieces in the dish, covered it over with the crust and then contentedly awaited the return of the fakir, to whom the whole incident was related by an eyewitness.

Birds on the Wing.

Twice every year a wave of living birds, almost inconceivably grand in the number of birds involved, surges over North America. The autumn wave rolls from the arctic tundras of Canada and Alaska to the torrid valley of the Amazon and the great pampas of the Llanos, only to roll back again to the leeward northern coast with the northward progression of the sun.

And almost as ceaseless as the ever rising, ever falling swell of the ocean tides is this miraculous tide of beating wings and pulsating little hearts. The last stragglers of the northward migration do not reach their northern home before the early part of June, but in July the southward setting tide has begun again.

The number of birds that make up this mighty wave almost passes comprehension. Probably more than 95 per cent of all birds making their summer home between the northern boundary of Mexico and the Arctic ocean—that is, in the United States and Canada—help to swell the great bird tide that moves southward in autumn and northward in the spring with the regularity of a pendulum.

Allowing a little less than one migratory bird to an acre, we get the enormous number of 4,320,000,000 birds whose wing beats follow with rhythmic precision the southward and northward movement of the sun. This number is too vast to be easily comprehended.—D. Lanza in Atlantic

NEW SOURCE OF RADIUM.

English Engineer Says There is One in Portugal.

That the recent discovery of rich ore deposits in Portugal will make possible for the first time the manufacture of radium in quantities sufficiently large for commercial use is the assertion of Harry March, a young English civil engineer, who has come to this country in the hope of interesting American scientists and American capital in the Portuguese mines.

He has brought with him a boxful of ore, specimens of which have been examined by mineralogists here and abroad, who declare that the mineral contains large quantities of crystalline uranite, or what is technically known as autinite, the substance from which radium is extracted.

Professor James F. Kemp, head of the department of geology at Columbia, and other members of the staff have seen some of the specimens.

According to one analyst, Allen F. Walden of the chemical department of Oxford university, who subjected the mineral to the usual scientific tests for radium, it is estimated that the ore contains nearly 730 milligrams of radium to the ton, a new record. The ore itself he found to be made up of quartz thickly crusted with yellow crystals. These crystals when examined proved to contain uranium, calcium and phosphoric acid, and there was no trace of other metallic acid impurities.

Up to the time of the discovery of the Portuguese deposits the chief ore from which radium was extracted was pitchblende, considerable quantities of which are found in Bohemia and in Cornwall, England. The amount of radium producing material in this substance, according to Mr. March, is about 6 per cent, whereas the ore obtained from Portugal has been tested and found to contain 33 per cent of oxide of uranium. E. B. Barboni, a French chemist, after subjecting the ore to careful tests, declared that by reason of the ease with which it could be treated it was in his opinion "at least three times superior as raw material to pitchblende."

Country Banks the Best. Young Men Find Their Greatest Opportunities, Says Chicagoan.

"Young men, go to the country if you want a thorough groundwork for a financial career. Shun the big city bank, where you are liable to get into a departmental groove and go no higher."

Joseph T. Talbert, president of the Chicago Clearing House association and first vice president of the Commercial National bank of Chicago, was talking of the reasons as he saw them for his being called to New York as a vice president of the National City bank when he gave this advice to young men.

Mr. Talbert attributes his success to the fact that he was trained in a country institution and says that he "rubbed elbows with the farmer."

"In the banking business, as well as in any line of trade, the man who knows his customers, their habits and peculiarities, is going to get the best results. I have never regretted that my start was in the country bank. It was a good school, and no young man who is in earnest will have cause for regret if he takes a course in it."

POLE FINDER CONFESSES.

Professor Phelps of Yale, Drawn by a Sawhorse, Reaches World's Top.

Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale says that he is the only original discoverer of the north pole. He describes it in the following letter: "At latitude 87 I made my final dash, consisting of a few parenthetical remarks on the weather. I hitched the span, the sawhorse and the pony, to a new buckboard wagon, cutting off the tongue, so that I might be the first to announce my discovery. Ten miles had swiftly flown by, when the pony, thinking that the sawhorse was a sealhorse, tried to eat him. The pony naturally resented this, and the team, already frightened by the narrowness of the meridian lines and by the spectacle of a large fountain penguin, became unmanageable."

The two faithful Eskimos were thrown out and were immediately devoured by polar bears, who, seeing their long beards, took them for arctic hairs, esteemed a great delicacy by these animals. I was pitched high in the air and landed on the small of my back, thus discovering not only the pole, but the whittieries. At this moment my right ascension was about ten seconds, my declination, so far as any future attempts are concerned, was final and absolute. Yours very truly, WILLIAM LYON PHELPS.

Origin of Seals.

The origin of seals is lost in the shades of antiquity. In Assyrian and Babylonian ruins seals still are found, and it is certain that their use passed from those countries to Greece and Rome, to all European countries and from England to America. Originally they were set in rings. The earliest references to them in Biblical history is found in Genesis xxxviii, where it is recorded that, pending certain negotiations between Judah and Tamar, the widow of his son, Tamar demanded a pledge and Judah gave her his signet and other belongings. And when Ahab, king of Israel, tried to buy Naboth's vineyard and couldn't his wife Jezebel "wrote letters in Ahab's name and sealed them with his seal." In the Book of Esther, chapter viii, it is written that King Ahasuerus said to Esther and Mordecai, "Write ye also for the Jews, as it liketh you, in the king's name and seal it with the king's ring, for the writing which is written in the king's name and sealed with his ring may no man reverse."

Seals doubtless were used long before the stirring events described in the quoted chapter of Genesis, but no one took the trouble to write about them. From the time of Jeremiah to William the Conqueror the pen was practically unknown to king, noble or peasant, so the seal was absolutely necessary.—Kansas City Star.

Awkward.

Old Mr. Flaherty was a general favorite in the little town where he lived. The doctor was away nearly all one summer and did not hear of the old man's death. Soon after his return the doctor met Miss Flaherty and inquired about the family, ending with "And how is your father standing the intense heat?"

Tried to Comply.

The manufacturer of a certain brand of cigar advertised it far and wide as "the unparalleled—everybody smokes it." One day he received a letter from a man with whom he was only slightly acquainted, running thus: "Dear Smithby—I want one of those cigars everybody is smoking. Send it to me by mail, securely done up in a small pasteboard box. Your truly, 'BROWNSON'."

Not even a stamp was inclosed for postage, but Smithby took some pains to comply with the request, and after a lapse of two or three days Brownsone received by mail, duly packed in a small box, a stump of a cigar three-quarters of an inch long, accompanied by the following note: "Dear Brownsone—Impossible to send one that everybody is smoking, but here is one that fifteen separate newspapers have smoked on. Yours truly, 'SMITHBY.'"

He Was.

"Owen Flannagan? Are you Owen Flannagan?" said the clerk of the court. "Yes, begorra," replied the prisoner, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "I'm swin' everybody!"—London Mail.

DR. ELIOT'S BOOK LIST.

Bible and Shakespeare Omitted at Publisher's Suggestion, He Says.

President Emeritus Charles W. Eliot of Harvard recently said of his five foot library of best books that he was paid by a firm of New York publishers for picking out the list. Every Harvard graduate was surprised after the commencement the other day to receive an announcement from the New York publishers of the issuance of the books in "Harvard crimson" binding. Dr. Eliot when seen said:

"The list of books as mentioned is very incomplete. I expect when the task is finished to issue twenty more titles. I will try to confine the list to sixty books. When the publishers asked me to select the books for a proposition of this kind I was glad to do it, because I felt if my name as compiler of the list induced people to read the books a great educational work would have been done. My position in this matter is thoroughly understood by all who know me."

"I do not consider that my course in acting as editor could be considered as lending my name or what prestige I might have for advertising purposes, as has been insinuated. It is a strict business proposition, and naturally the publisher will advertise largely."

"The Bible and Shakespeare were omitted from the list at the suggestion of the publisher. The reason, of course, is that most people have read the Bible and Shakespeare. The list was originally intended to be a fifty book list. Now, any good edition of Shakespeare would take five volumes and there would be eight gone out of the fifty."

PEST EATING DUCKS.

Alton (Ill.) Farmer Making Money Fast Annihilating Potato Bugs.

Joseph Junette, who farms one of the job ranches on the Alton bluffs at Alton, Ill., thinks he will engage extensively in "duck" farming and educate the fowls to eat potato bugs at \$1 a day per duck.

Just now Junette is enjoying an income of \$15 a day from fifteen ducks which he trained to clear potato patches of bugs. He put the ducks in a pen and fed them on potato bugs exclusively after starving them until they were glad to get the bug diet.

Junette tried them first on his own patch, which comprised several acres. The ducks went through the patch like a neighborhood scandal. After the performance Junette shut up his brigade in the bug pen so they would not acquire a taste for other diet.

The ducks are in great demand on the farms in Junette's neighborhood. Farmers are glad to pay \$1.50 per hour for the services of the brigade.

ELECTRIC SUBWAY FOR MAIL.

Trains in Vienna Will Travel About Twenty Miles an Hour.

Plans are now under consideration for an underground electric railway in Vienna, Austria, for the transmission of postal matter. It is proposed to link together the chief postoffice and sixty-four substations and the nine railway stations in the city. Letters, newspapers and parcels will be carried over this line instead of in wagons through the streets. It is estimated that the line will take the place of 450 mail wagons and 700 horses, which now make some 2,500 journeys through the city every day.

The railway will be built in a sub-way five feet high and a little less in width. Each car will carry eighty packages, which is equal to the capacity of a one horse mail wagon. Trains of eight cars will be run every twenty minutes from half past 5 in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. They will carry motormen, but will be operated from dispatch stations and will travel about twenty miles an hour.

Origin of Seals.

The origin of seals is lost in the shades of antiquity. In Assyrian and Babylonian ruins seals still are found, and it is certain that their use passed from those countries to Greece and Rome, to all European countries and from England to America. Originally they were set in rings. The earliest references to them in Biblical history is found in Genesis xxxviii, where it is recorded that, pending certain negotiations between Judah and Tamar, the widow of his son, Tamar demanded a pledge and Judah gave her his signet and other belongings. And when Ahab, king of Israel, tried to buy Naboth's vineyard and couldn't his wife Jezebel "wrote letters in Ahab's name and sealed them with his seal." In the Book of Esther, chapter viii, it is written that King Ahasuerus said to Esther and Mordecai, "Write ye also for the Jews, as it liketh you, in the king's name and seal it with the king's ring, for the writing which is written in the king's name and sealed with his ring may no man reverse."

Seals doubtless were used long before the stirring events described in the quoted chapter of Genesis, but no one took the trouble to write about them. From the time of Jeremiah to William the Conqueror the pen was practically unknown to king, noble or peasant, so the seal was absolutely necessary.—Kansas City Star.

Awkward.

Old Mr. Flaherty was a general favorite in the little town where he lived. The doctor was away nearly all one summer and did not hear of the old man's death. Soon after his return the doctor met Miss Flaherty and inquired about the family, ending with "And how is your father standing the intense heat?"

Tried to Comply.

The manufacturer of a certain brand of cigar advertised it far and wide as "the unparalleled—everybody smokes it." One day he received a letter from a man with whom he was only slightly acquainted, running thus: "Dear Smithby—I want one of those cigars everybody is smoking. Send it to me by mail, securely done up in a small pasteboard box. Your truly, 'BROWNSON'."

Not even a stamp was inclosed for postage, but Smithby took some pains to comply with the request, and after a lapse of two or three days Brownsone received by mail, duly packed in a small box, a stump of a cigar three-quarters of an inch long, accompanied by the following note: "Dear Brownsone—Impossible to send one that everybody is smoking, but here is one that fifteen separate newspapers have smoked on. Yours truly, 'SMITHBY.'"

He Was.

"Owen Flannagan? Are you Owen Flannagan?" said the clerk of the court. "Yes, begorra," replied the prisoner, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "I'm swin' everybody!"—London Mail.

MOVING BOYHOOD HOME.

Hudson Maxim, Inventor, Has It Taken From Maine to New Jersey.

Board by board and shingle by shingle the old homestead of the family of Hudson Maxim, inventor, is being taken apart far among the New England hills, where it has nestled for almost a century, in order that one of the fondest dreams of the inventor may be realized. The house has stood at Abbott, Me.

Piece by piece it will be tagged and carefully packed and finally shipped to the country estate of the Maxims.

Net Afraid.

Personal courage invests its owner with a protection beyond that afforded by outside forces. An illustration of this is recorded by General William F. Draper in his "Recollections of a Varied Career," where he gives this incident:

In 1864 Colonel Daniels of the Seventh Rhode Island became unpopular with those of his command, and a rumor spread that he would be shot at the next engagement. He heard of it. It was customary when guns had been loaded for some time to have them discharged into some convenient bank, and Colonel Daniels took advantage of this. Marching his regiment out with loaded rifles, he faced them toward a suitable elevation, and, taking position on the top of it and in front of them as at dress parade, he gave the commands, "Ready!" "Aim!" "Fire!" and the pieces were discharged.

Needless to say, any man could have shot him with little danger of discovery, and, needless to say, also, none of them did. There were no more threats of that kind in his regiment.

Doubtful Praise.

Mr. Faxon was the oldest patron of the "select boarding house" in which he lived, and his landlady sometimes referred people to him for a recommendation of her table. His wish was to praise the food highly, as he could conscientiously do, but one day he overstepped his mark.

"I'm dyspeptic, sir," said a man who had gone to Mr. Faxon to make inquiries about the boarding house, "and my food has to be simple and well cooked—no high seasoning, no indigestible compounds."

Mr. Faxon looked at him with a bland and reassuring smile. "My dear sir," he said in his most impressive manner, "you need have no fears. All I have eaten in the ten years I have been under Mrs. Brown's roof would not interfere with the digestion of the most delicate baby, sir, in the land."

FASHIONABLE FURS.

Scarfs of Fur Trimmed Mouseline Very Odish.

In Paris women have been wearing thin frocks edged with fur and scarfs of mouseline with bands of felt, but it is only lately that these scarfs or mantles have appeared in our midst. The modish ones are of a color harmonizing with the gown, and there are three or four narrow bands of skunk fur on the width of material. In length they either reach the hem of the frock or stop at the knee line.

Animal neckpieces are to be very popular this winter, and on some of the pieces the arrangement of heads and tails is really gressome.

Muffs are large, long and flat and trimmed with contrasting skins in many instances and with huge choux of ribbon.

Fur will be used as a trimming on gowns later in the season. One piece frocks will have bandings of sable or ermine, and stoles and turbans will be designed in furs to match the costumes.

The coat that is made with a long slaw collar is a favorite this fall.

Awkward.

Old Mr. Flaherty was a general favorite in the little town where he lived. The doctor was away nearly all one summer and did not hear of the old man's death. Soon after his return the doctor met Miss Flaherty and inquired about the family, ending with "And how is your father standing the intense heat?"

Tried to Comply. The manufacturer of a