The reddest apple doesn't always make the best sauce. Somehow, the majority of our good

habits never get found out. Wise is the man who knows when

to treat and when to -retreat. It's easy for a deaf mute to love a girl more than tongue can tell,

Many a spinster who could have married in haste repents at leisure.

No man can sneak into beaven on The strength of his tombstone epitaph.

Our idea of a romantic girl is one who sends out invitations to her elope-

Nobody ever heard anybody complain that going to the devil is a lonesome

Some people think they are in the as long as there is left a hungry mouth manufacturing line because they make promises.

A bird can sing without a plane accompaniment, which is a blessing we often overlook.

One may get along without doctors, lawyers and preachers, but the groceryanan is indispensable.

King Alphonso, of Spain, wouldn't make a bad sort of anti-race suicide citizen of the United States.

The average married man has about as much to do with managing his home as a mouse has with managing the famfly cat.

When a girl tries to dodge a kiss she always manages to do it in a way that enables her to catch it square on her lips.

It was a colored girl that won the championship in the spelling contest in Cleveland. But the negro is used to hard words.

They are going to spend \$46,000,000 for the improvement of the Russian army. We never knew anything that needed it more.

We have heard a great deal about the mayor of a Texas town who draws a salary of \$1 a year, but not a word to the effect that he earns it.

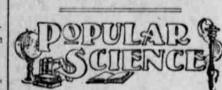
Ida Tarbell wants the women of the world to unite and prepare to fight their common enemy-man. If it is all the same to Ida, man would much prefer waiting for cooler weather be-fore opening hostilities.

or several of the New England States present no doubt a gloomy picture to some persons, and yet, so far as future growth is concerned, there is more hope in the fact that these farms are not worked than there would be if all the available land in the six New England States were cultivated to the limit of its productive power. The farms which have been abandoned are to the future of New England what the land which has never been brought under cultivation is to some of the States of the West. At some time in the future they will be occupied and tilled, for the demand for land will force them into se. Neglected now, they are nevertheless a source of future wealth and as a long way to go before it reaches in density of population the condition of some countries in Europe to-day. To become gloomy in reflecting upon its future is to ignore what may be learned from the history and the example densely populated parts of the world.

The immigration commissioner of a Western reliroad recently applied to With some, as the maples, it occurs in an Eastern traffic manager for special meseekers' excursion" rates to enable farmers to go out and look at his be to get rid of superfluous branches. Western lands. "I won't help you The branches thus eliminated are not cent's worth," said the Easterner, emphatically. "Every farmer you take off of the pruning process, which begins our lines makes a dend less to us of at least a thousand dollars a year." The estimate must have been a large one-In the west each new settler is expected to add \$300 a year to the income of the rallway-but it is of interest as illustrating the fact that every one of us, no matter how he may esteem his own worth to his community or to society in general, has a value to his fellows that can be figured in dollars and cents. What he produces others consume, and what he consumes others produce. Prosperity is a mutual affair. Especial ly is this so as between the farmer and the railroad or between the railroad and every other man. What each new settler produces the road must haul to market; and all his machinery, all his clothing, all his fuel, all that his own land does not give him, the road must bring. The true science of transportation is based on the knowledge of mutual dependence, and the problem the rate regulator must solve is that of enabling the farmer to get the most wares into the best-paying market, maintaining a profitable rate on the carriage oud on the return haul of what his curplus buys. It would be an interesting problem for some readers to figure out their own cash value to the read which serves them, and to their fellows, and thus determine whether they are giving as much as they receive. Mupness is not a matter of dollars and cents, but much comfort is begotten of a proper shartng of prosperity.

In this free country, with priversal eat on with the richest natural reirces in the world, needing only dement by means of labor and cap-Stal to produce wealth enough to lift want instead of for what they need.

Dakota County Herald the entire population above want, the able-bodied poor are very great, and the condition is not confined to hard times. Ten million people-an eighth of the entire population-are in a condition of what may be considered extreme want. Yet it is stated on good statistical authority that within a hundred miles of New York City, where there is a very large poverty-stricken population, there are hundreds of abandoned farms with thousands of acres of idle land. Not only is this true, but within the territory named there are allowed to go to waste each year thousands of bushels of apples, garden stuff and other produce, much of it being left to rot on the ground. Something like this can be said of every city where unemployed people are found in large numbers. If all the unemployed people who could get work in the cities, if they wanted it, were earning wages, and if all who cannot find employment in the cities would seek it in the country, there would be a decided decrease in poverty, not only in a hard times period but at all periods. The marvelous possibilities of the millions of acres of vacant land in this country are only dist, Providence. beginning to be realized. Intensive farming is making land wonderfully productive to all who will bring intelligence and energy to bear upon it. The



or a ragged back.

world never yet had too much to eat

can be no overproduction in this line

and wear and provide shelter. There

Those who think that invention is approaching its limits would do well to consider the fact stated by M. Abraham, an authority on this subject, that the best telephone does not transmit to the ear more than one one-thousandth of the energy that it receives from the line. Although there may be cases in which one could wish that the telephone would transmit less rather than more, yet, seriously, it is a challenge to inventors, as well as an indictment of human inefficiency, when an instrument of such universal utility is allowed to remain so prodigal.

The immense advances recently made in the power and speed of transatiantic steamships have not yet, in the opinion of J. J. O'Nelll, a Scotch engineer, been carried to the limit. Addressing the Institution of Engineers and Shipbuilders in Scotland, Mr. O'Neill said that the lengths of the present liners warrant the belief that greater power can be obtained with the same dimensions, the present speeds with shorter lengths. Investigation shows that the variations of form involve relatively small gains, and Mr. O'Neill thinks that If the same attention had been devoted to the development of the screw propeller that has been given to the form of vesssels greater advantages would have been secured.

Prof. Joel Stebbins and Prof. F. C. Brown have recently constructed a in the focus of a twelve-inch refracting telescope, causes measurable deflections of the needle of a galvanometer in response to the impact of light waves from individual stars. The planet Mars gave a deflection of nine millimeters, the star Aldebaran a deflection of 3.4 millimeters, and even a fourth magnitude star, Gamma Arietis, caused a visible deflection. It is hoped that by the use of a specially sensitive galvanometer this method may be greatly improved, and that if certain disturbing influences, particularly temperature changes, can be eliminated, accurate measurements of starlight by means of selenium cells will become possible.

C. S. Gager presents in the Journal oduction. New England as a whole of the New York Botanical Garden some interesting facts about the selfpruning of trees, as observed in the garden. In October the sapling poplars litter the ground about them with branches, most of which are two years old and bear winter buds. The catalpa, of other prosperous and yet more the allantus, the horse chestnut, the elm, the lliac, the mulberry, the maple, and seventeen or eighteen other varieties of trees have this habit of self-pruning. spring or early summer; with others, in the autumn. The purpose appears to dead to begin with, but die as a result by the formation of an "abscission layer," or a brittle zone, at the base of the branch.

> O Joke on Somebedy. Calling on a maid one evening In the season of good cheer, William saw green decoration Hanging on the chandelter.

William was a bit near-sighted. But you couldn't call him slow; And he thought he knew his business When he sighted mistletoe.

Then he up and kissed the maiden, Kissed her for an hour or two. But she merely smiled demurely As shy maidens often do.

"Tell me why you smile?" he asked her When they parted in the hall. "Really, can't you guess?" she giggled-"That's not mistletoe at all!" -Yonkers Statesman.

Takes 'Em Easy. "Does she run after the men?" "No, she doesn't have to. She wins in a walk."-Cleveland Leader.

We are always hearing it said that this or that man will in time come out all right, and that he would be al right if he had a chance, but the great demand of the hour is for men who amount to something NOW, whether they have a chance or not.

The average woman's letter begins one of two ways; "It is a perfect shame I have not written to you before," or "Do I owe you a letter, or do you owe me one?"

Too many people pray for what they



Ambition

Ambition is natural to men; indeed there is little hope for advancement in life without it .- Rev. Dwight E. Marvin, Presbyterian, Brooklyn,

Personal Salvation. The work of the church is not simply to overthrow the outward forms of vice, but to redeem the victim-Rev. James M. Taber, Methodist, Newark.

The Right Christian. The right Christian is the man who knows he has not yet attained, but devotes his energies to attaining.- Rev. John Acheson, Presbyterian, Aurora.

Light. God is the light of the soul. If we, like the glowworm, shall absorb the spiritual light, we shall reflect the great Creator.-Rev. E. E. Phreaner, Metho-

Religion with Education.

Religion with education brings out the young man in all his character; shows the formation and basis of his character and ideas.-Rev. P. F. O'Hare, Roman Catholic, Williamsburg,

Land of Promise. Despite the excesses, moral enormities and excrescences on our country this land is great and glorious and full of promise, and from this country omes a movement for the improvement of the human race.-Dr. Felix Adler, Ethical Culturist, New York City.

Manly Strength. There is too much of the sisterly weakness of man in dealing with vital laterests. No matter how they may differ from us, give us men that know and feel and are loyal to their convictions.-Rev. W. H. Jordan, Methodist, Minneapolis,

The Salcon. The saloon is the only institution on arth possessing not one single redeeming feature. From a moral, civil, economical or commercial standpoint, not one thing can be said in its defense .-Rev. William B. Beauchamp, Methodist, Louisville.

Modesty. The characteristic that all men, even the worst of them, most respect a woman for her sweet modesty, her best friend, her safeguard from evil, her moral protection. She who refuses or neglects to heed its least prompting is in danger,---tiev. M. G. Dickinson, Baptist, Hoboken.

Art is a marvelous thing. It is able to take the common and produce the beautiful. Life is enriched because of the spiritual. Supreme art is the art of living. There is no other realm that has such materials, no other that has such possibilities. -Rev. C. T. Horn, Methodist, Chicago,

Public Conscience. The recent unprecedented exposure of graft and corruption, or of "wickedness in high places," plainly indicate to higher and better things, and point with certainty to a final reign of rightousness,-Rev. Septimus J. Hanna, Christian Scientist, Boston.

The Road to God. A man may hold high converse, yet perform a low service. His reverence for God has committed to him the secrets of an ever-abiding Lord. It matters not where he be or if his tasks are trivial, he is on the road which leads

Methodist, Baltimore.

nearer to God.—Rev. John F. Goucher,

Wisdom is won by the discipline of life as truly as by the discipline of the schools, and many a young college graduate has learned by bitter experience that he cannot afford to despise the indement of men with less book learning but greater life wisdom-Rev. Dr. Fenn, Episcopallan, Bsoton,

The Absentee God.

The idea of an absentee God has been a calamity to the race. What humanity needs is not a God locked up in heaven amist saints and angels, but one living and moving among us, who cares for us, pities us and helps us as a father cares for his child.-Rev. George B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Denver, Human Liberty.

For the man who realizes the solidurity of human society there is no such thing as absolute liberty. Human liberty is relative, and he enjoys most of it who most fully acquiesces in those laws and measures which contribute

the greatest good to the greatest number.-Rev. William Y. Chapman, Presbyterian, Roseville, Human' Suffering. If the very Son of God suffered for the unjust that He might explain God's dealings with men, we can also enter them into unjust sufferings for others,

self-dealni and forgiveness in the hour of severest trial.-Rev. M. L. Blaney, Methodist, Providence.

that Jesus Christ may be glorified in

us as we exemplify His character of

Source of Crime. A man may read out of his creed the story of Adam's fall; he may class it impong the myths of his race, but he as well deny the universal law that like produces like as to deny that a great many of the slas and crimes of the present generation are traceable to the indulgent and criminal sins of a disoledient ancestry.-Rev. Donald D. McKay, Presbyterian, Minneapolis,

Culdly Considered. "I, sir," remarked the self-important

statesman, "was never approached with proposition of graft in my life." "That fact," answered Senator Sor glum, "may be a recognition of your honesty, and then again it may be a refeetles on your influence."-Washing-

After a woman passes a certain age she has to become interested in prayer meeting, or sitting up with the sick and the dead, or she doesn't see any

GERMANY'S TOYS.

Their Manufacture One of the Coun-

try's Big Industries. Some interesting particulars of the rah, ye'r a lot or low-tide clams." toy industry of Germany have been published by the British consul at Hamburg. Toys constitute one of the most important branches of German many and a genuine Celtic cast of counter facture. In the year 1903 the total vot- nance. He was holding a little Chinese ume of toys exported from all parts of the German Empire was 34,717 tons, valued at \$13,931,370. Though there is hardly any country in the world to which German toys are not exported, the most important customer of Germany is Great Britain, which in the year under review received 12,218 tons, The second most important market for German toys is this country, the exports to which amounted in 1903 to 11,-055 tons, valued at \$4,093,135.

The most important centers for the Nuremberg and Fuerth in Bayaria, Sonneberg and some other parts of Thur-Ingin and the Saxon "Erzegebirge." Nureinberg, above all, has long been known throughout the world for its "You seldom see an O'Flaherty these trade and industry, and German toys, wherever made, still go in many countries by the name of Nuremberg toys.

came in a high talsecto and decidedly

Irish brogue this remark: "'Why the divil don't yez spalpeens pull th' cannon to yez right? Begor

"I looked in the direction whence the voice came and saw a short Chiuaman, as I supposed, with a long queuboy by the hand.

"'Who are you?' I shouted at him. "'An Amirikin, like yerself,' was the

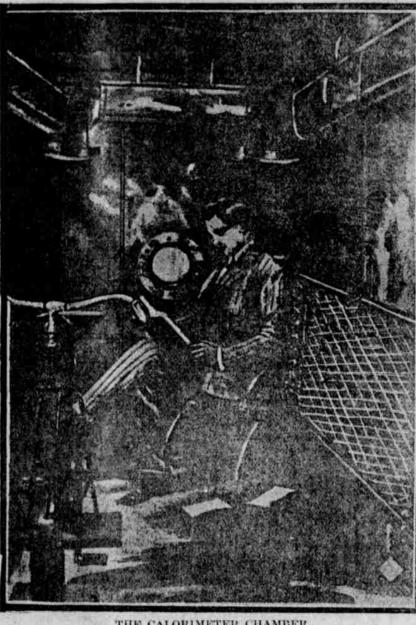
"I am a Chinese-Irish-American, an' me name is O'Flaherty.' '

Mr. O'Nelli said he had a lone tall with the quaint fellow, who informed him that he left Tyrone, Pa., for China about twenty years ago, and upon his arrival in the celestial empire he married a Chinese woman, adopted their manners and garb, including a false manufacture of toys in Germany are queue. He added that he was the fa ther of several little Chinese-Irish O'Flahertvs.

"Why have you not dropped the "O" fornlist your name?" asked Mr. O'Nelll. days. They are all Flahertys."

"I didn't drap me 'O' for th' same r'ason ye did not drap yers. Ye know

STUDYING MAN AS A MACHINE.



THE CALORIMETER CHAMBER.

Some time ago Dr. Andrew Wilson discussed the calorimetric experiments at an American university. Sheffield University has now installed a similar chamber, in which a man is shut up in order that the heat generated by his body may be observed. By a system of registering instruments the heat generated by the body in action and in repose is minutely recorded. The prisoner has to live for several days in a calorimeter, and his food is passed to him through a porthole so contrived that the heat of the chamber cannot be affected by the opening of communication with the outside world. For exercise he rides a stationary bicycle, and during the time he is on the machine a record is taken of the change in the temperature of the body .-Illustrated London News.

At Fuerth, which is close to Nuremberg, in th' owld country the O'Flahertys a flourishing trade and industry has and the O'Nellis 'O' iverybody." likewise sprung up since about the end of the eighteenth century. Next to Nuremberg and Fuerth the town and dis trict of Sonneberg has for many years enjoyed the best reputation for its toy industry and trade, while in the Saxon "Erzgebirge," a district comparatively poor in natural products, the manufac ture of toys has likewise for some time furnished a source of livelihood to thousands of its inhabitants.

The toys made at Nuremberg and Fuerth are chiefly of the metal variety. made either of tin, tinned sheet iron or of tin and lead alloys. Of the more than 200 toy factories established in both of these towns, about 150 are de voted exclusively to metal toys, the only part of them worked by hand being the final painting, while all the rest is manufactured by machinery. In this respect this toy industry of the two Bayarian towns occupies a rather different position from that of all the other parts of Germany, where it is almost exclusively carried on by manual labor; that is to say, by workmen and women in their own homes. The suc cess of the Nuremberg and Fuerth metal toy manufactories is mainly attributable to the skillful manner in which the materials have been employed, and in which the machinery and tools used for the work have been adapted and gradually improved by the toy manufacturers themselves, thus enabling them to produce large quantities of articles within a comparatively short time, and to reduce the expenses of pro duction, and in consequence also the sale prices of the articles manufactured by them.-Scientific American.

HE WAS AN IRISH CHINAMAN.

How Celtie American Became a Celestint Citizen.

While on a visit to Washington, D. C., recently, John B. O'Nelll, a former Washington attorney, who is now engaged as military instructor in China, related an interesting and out-of-theordinary happening in which he was a principal. It occurred, says the Washington Star, about fifty miles from

Pekin. "We were trying to get a big gun across a little stream," said Mr. O'Neill. "I had about thirty Chinamen engaged at the task, while fully a hundred more stood about the banks of the stream germs."-Washington Star. and looked on. When the cannon had reached the middle of the creek, or river, it became stalled in the soft mud at the bottom. I was yelling at the 'Chinke' in pidgin English, trying to get them to extricate the gun, when above the babel of Chinese voices there

FARMER'S LAND WAS SOUR. Simple Test with Litmus Paper

Showed Acid. The State experiment stations are doing a great work for the farmers. The following incident shows how simple some of the tests are "when you know how," says a writer in Country Life in America. A station official was going over a farm with the owner when they came to a crawfishy piece of land just back of the barn; the very weeds

looked yellow and unhealthful. "I am inclined to think," remarked the agriculturist, "that this land is too acid for productivity. We can determine this in a moment."

Taking a blue piece of paper from his pocket he stooped and dipped the paper in some of the soil water that was standing in a cow track. To the owner's astonishment the blue paper changed to a red color as soon as it was immersed.

"There," said the agriculturist, have our proof. This is just a piece of Himus paper. For 5 cents you can buy a similar piece at any drug store, Its change of color shows that the land is sour. Crops cannot thrive on sour land any more than children can thrive on sour milk."

"Nebuddy" Answered. The average small boy's opinion of

himself is none too high, but the reply of a small stable boy in Chicago may scarcely be taken as the average. A woman whose husband kept the driving horse in one of the many "boarding stables" in the city telephoned the other day to have the horse and carriage brought to the bouse. A strange voice answered the telephone. "Is this So & So's stable?" queried

the woman. "Yes," came the answer.

"Well, who is this?" "Aw, 'tain't nobuddy. Walt a minaft and I'll call somebody," came the answer.

Too Sympathetic.

"There is such a thing as being too considerate and tender-hearted." "What's the trouble now?"

"My daughter refuses to boil the drinking water for fear of hurting the

We have never heard of a man who bought a farm with the money saved by quitting smoking. Still, the Sunday school books say such a result is pos-

Small things worry small minds.

A new story told of F. Marion Crawford, in a London paper, is that he was seated at a dinner next to a loquacious lady who talked with him of the immortality of the works of certain authors no longer among the living. Said the lady to the novelist: "Have you ever written anything that will live after you have gone?" "Madam," Mr. Crawford replied, "what I am trying

to do is to write something that will

enable me to live while I am here."-

The Argonaut. One of the best and most popular governor generals of Canada was the Marquis of Lorne, now Duke of Argyle. His reminiscences have just been published in this country by Dodd, Mead & Co. under the title "Passages from the Past." Some of the famous persons whom he recalls in this volume of reminiscences, to mention them at haphazard, are Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Lord Brougham, Lord Dufferin, Cavour, Garibaldi, General Lee, General Grant, Seward, Longfellow, Bismarck, Emperor William I., Victor Emmanuel, Emperor Francis Joseph, Mr. Gladstone, Louis Napoleon, Euge-

nie, Disraelt and Queen Victoria. Marjorie Bowen, or Gabrielle Vere Campbell, to give her her real name, author of "The Viper of Milan"whose latest book, "The Sword De cides." has just been published-though she has lived in London nearly all her life, is a native of Hayling Island in Hampshire, on the south coast of England. At an early age she showed aptitude for painting and began to look ful, but I don't like to think of John upon art as her profession. Writing as absent-minded. That sounds as if was more or less a secondary matter -a pleasant way of whiling away an "I know," chimed in her friend. "My hour or two in the evening. She lives Roger-my oldest boy-is that way with her mother and one sister, and sometimes. I remember once when most of her work is done during the there was company he ate a doily, a morning. Every day she writes at least 500 words, often considerably Jennie made herself." more. One of Miss Bowen's American admirers is Mark Twain, and the au- er. thor reciprocated by dedicating "The Master of Stair" to the humorist.

"Diet" is the subject of an article in the Saturday Review in which the writer says: "Incidentally diet provides all women and many men with a plausible but paltry excuse for minding other people's business. When, after much searching of heart and much reading of medical dictionaries, which understand-the science of medicine consists of pouring drugs of which we know little into stomachs of which we know less a man has found a diet street to a China orange that this iden- dollies Aunt Jennie made. tical diet would starve or surfeit his even to sublime mediocrity they can at least learn for themselves before they a bit." are of age to eat what suits them, and "What a boy!" exclaimed Mrs. Brewbove all to keep their fads and sympoms to themselves."

THE LABRADOR HERO.

Dr. Grenfell Is an All-around Handy Man in the Arctic Region.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the hero of the Labrador coast, is more than a physician and a missionary. He is a scientist and an all-round handy man. He has a steamer with hospital amidships, and he is the master and navigator of it; he can amputate a leg. panion. contract the walls of a pleuritic lung by shortening the ribs or cure by the use of modern methods, but with home-made appliances, a man suffer ing from a gertain form of paralysis; 150 miles from a shipyard he can raise the stern of his little iron steamer out of the water by the rough application of the principles of hy draulics and repair her propeller; he can handle dynamite and blast an excavation under one of his simple hos pital buildings; he can start a lumber mill and teach the inhabitants of Labrador not only how to handle a saw, but how to sell the product for a living wage; he can establish a co operative store, and, what is better, make it pay.

He is a magistrate of the territory he traverses, and one of the tales they tell of him concerns the way in which he compelled one of the most prominent merchants of Newfoundland to come into church, confess publicly that he had wronged a fellow man and pay the latter a thousand dollars. Then Dr. Grenfell told the congregation that they must not speak to the old sinner for a year, after which, if he showed signs meet for repentance they might associate with him again The merchant fled the place rather than endure that punishment. Dr Grenfell is now planning to introduce reindeer into Labrador in order to further the industrial development of the country.

"SNOOPING."

It Pays to Keep Everything Ready for "Snoopers."

"I call it snooping-it's nothing else!" Kathle sputtered, as she bolted into her mother's room and closed the door behind her. "I haven't said it to any one but you, mother, but I a demure expression, can't help it if she is my father's aunt and then said, 'I just wanted to see whether she kept them in order.' Sis was there, and she told me."

"Were the drawers out of order?" Mrs. Parrish asked, sensitive to the thought that Aunt Marcia had found something to criticize in Kathie's train-

"No; they were in apple-pie condi-tion, for a wonder. I had a spasm of was your age?" orderliness yesterday, and put everything straight. But that doesn't alter the fact that she was snooping. She had no right, and I'd like to tell her

laughed with evident relief. "She's s kind-hearted old lady. She doesn't mean any harm.

"She may be kind-hearted, but she snoops," Kathie persisted, her face still flushed with Indignation. "It's bad enough to have to use that miserable old-fashioned machine, when Maud Lewis has a beautiful new one with a drop-head and all kinds of funcy attachments, but to have her looking all through it-I think it's a little too much to bear."

With the help of her mother Kathle did bear it, however, and two weeks later, when a long-coveted new machine, addressed to herself and bearing Aunt Marcia's card, was deposited at the door, several kinds of expressions crowded each other on Kathle's face. At the first opportunity she shut her-

self in with her mother once more. "I haven't said a word against her to any one but you, mother," she began, hurriedly, "and I'm so gind I haven't. I tell you I've learned one

lesson. "Of course you have."

"You know what I mean?" "Why, I suppose it's that even snooping' may be prompted by generous motives."

"No, 'twasn't that." Kathle indulged in a guilty giggle. "My lesson wasn't a bit Sunday-school booky. I am most ashamed to tell it now. I-I've just been putting my buredu drawers in perfect order. The lesson I meant I'd learned was that it pays in this life to keep everything ready for snoopers."

A BIT TOUCH.

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"No," said Mrs. Brewer, thoughtfully, "you wouldn't call him absent-minded all the time. To be sure, he is forgethe hadn't any mind at all, you know."

new, hand-embroidered doily, that Aunt

"Ate a doily!" exclaimed Mrs. Brew-

"Isn't it dreadful to think of? It happened just as easy, though. You see, Mr. Herbert White, the lecturer on negro education, came to our house to dinner because he used to go to school with my husband years ago. It was just before the lecture, so we had to hurry a good deal, although we did sit down early. Of course I had all my best things out, and got down those thin even the authors scarcely profess to glass finger bowls I keep for company."

"They are pretty," said Mrs. Brewer. "I think so. Well, as I was saying, we had strawberries and cream for dessert, and I had the finger bowls on which suits him it is all Lombard my pink and blue saucers, with the

"Now what do you suppose Roger next door neighbor. Let the young men | did? He took off the finger bowl withwho cannot digest beef by all means out the dolly and put his berries and eat something else, but not talk about cream right on the plate just the same. it, and though they may never aspire I was so anxious seeing that Mr. White shouldn't be late that I never noticed

"I know it." answered her friend. "You see, the dolly was so sort of lacelike that it all hunched up with the cream and the berries and the powdered sugar, and he chewed it right down, talking all the time to Mr. White."

"Didn't he realize it at all?" inquired her companion.

"Not a mite, till he got nearly done. Then he said, "Those were good berries. mother, only a little tough. May I have some more, please?" "-Youth's Com-

On a New Footing.

Absalom Foote, an eccentric old gentleman who had grown tired of life in the city, decided to move to some smaller town, free from the roar of traffic, the bustle and confusion of the thronging multitude, where he could end his days tranquilly, as became a man of his age. In casting about for a location, his eye chanced to light upon the advertisement, in a village paper, of one Thomas R. Foote, who wanted to dispose of his boot and shoe store, at a bargain, having made up his mind to remove to the city.

"That's the very thing," he said, "Selling shoes is a nice easy occupation. It will give me just enough to do to keep me from stagnating, and it won't wear me out with overwork. I'll investigate it. It's queer, though, that his name is Foote, my name is Foote, he wants to come to the city, and I want to go to the country."

A visit to the little town decided him. He liked its appearance and location. He was pleased, moreover, with "Foote's Shoe Store," and bought it, good-will and all, at a burgain.

"Well," said the other Mr. Foote, 'you won't have to change the sign." "No," he answered, slowly; "I'll just

add a little to it." The next day he added this, just below the sign: "This Place Has Changed Feet."

An Unaccountable Failing. It was a severe trial to Mr. Harding

that his only son's memory was not all that could be desired. "Where in theworld he got such a forgetful streak from is beyond me," said the exasperated father to his wife on one occa-

"What has he forgotten now?" asked Mrs. Harding, with eyes downeast and

"The figures of the last return from -she snoops. She went and poked all the election, on the bulletin-board," and through the drawers of my machine, Mr. Harding inserted a finger in his collar as if to loosen it, and shook his head vehemently. "Looked at 'em as he came past not half an hour ago, and now can't tell me.

> "As I said to him, 'If you're so stupld you can't keep a few simple figures. in your head, why don't you write 'em down on a piece of paper, as I do, and have done all my life, long before I

The greatest quarrels in the world's history have been between people who were once friends.

It is easier to rest too much than Mrs. Parrish It is to work too much,