

You can't lose Aunt Carrie Nation in a little country like Europe.

The hen is a God-given institution; cold storage is the invention of mere man.

Of course, remarkable things will keep on happening. President Castro has agreed to pay a debt.

As a discreet diplomat Mr. Wu should be in no great haste to get back to the vicissitudes of official life in China.

The Atlanta Constitution claims for the moonshiner the distinction of discovering the real utility of colts' corn.

It is no longer necessary for nervous persons, before retiring, to look under the bed for a Japanese fleet of warships.

John D. Rockefeller gave a 5-cent tip to a waiter. Johnnie, being the richest man in the world, can afford to do a thing like that.

Some people are so unreasonable that they can't hear of a canal without insisting that there must be a scandal connected with it.

A Philadelphia editor has discovered that kissing is a cure for the freckles. In Washington, there is no need of that hypocritical excuse.

A New York plumber has eloped with a woman who is worth half a million dollars. In this instance it is not to be expected that he will go back for any materials.

It will not be necessary for fourth-class postmasters to read all the postal cards passing through their hands before they can pass a civil service examination.

For one ancient Chinese rug J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to have paid \$75,000. This indicates again what foresight and economy early in life will permit later on.

The Haitian congress unanimously elected General Simon president. We trust that the fact that the general had a victorious army at the front door had nothing to do with the case.

It seems to be the consensus of opinion that living is cheaper abroad, but that money is harder to make. There never was a rose without a thorn, but perhaps Luther Burbank will be able to make one some day.

Having become a preacher, Pat Crowe says: "Ill-gotten gold brings no happiness." He is not able, though, to back up his assertion with testimonials from the officials of the coal and meat trusts.

Somebody says "kissing will remove freckles." Anyhow, it is worth trying.

One of the many great pieces of engineering which some of us will perhaps live to see is a canal across Florida by which ocean traffic from the Gulf to the Atlantic will be saved the journey through the Strait of Florida.

Mr. Wu Ting-fang recently expressed the opinion that if the world spoke one language, peace would prevail, and the same idea has been urged by advocates of Esperanto. But the experience of this country is contrary to that idea.

Even in this country, where the workman is so accustomed to seeing the old methods replaced by new, there is not always an intelligent appreciation of the value of proposed improvements.

Congress has already enacted a statute conferring on the government the right of appeal on questions of law and construction in certain criminal cases.

The emancipation of woman, having at length worked out to a logical and symmetrical finish, the bride and her best woman waited at the altar, while the groom came up the aisle on the arm of his mother, who gave him away.

An Early Riser. "Are you an early riser, Pat?" "Am I? Sure, I'm such an early riser, so that I'm feared some time I'll catch meself gittin' up when I'm goin' to bed."—Yonkers Statesman.

meant class rule and oppression. To limit the government's right of appeal was to protect the individual. Today, in democracies, "the people rule," and to limit unduly their servants' right of appeal is to put a premium upon the oppressive use of corporate or financial power, to shield certain sets of wrongdoers, to give technicality and sophistry a decided advantage over principle and merit.

Prof. Ferrero is right in thinking that Christopher Columbus had no idea of what would result from his expedition as he turned his vessels westward across the unknown waters. The promoters, poets and playwrights of the Elizabethan age were wont to picture "Virginia" as a land of golden plenty. The streets were paved with glittering dust. About all that was necessary, in their fancy, was to strike the rock and streams of gold would burst forth.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR. Dobell's Solution. The Dobell's solution formula, used by specialists in diseases of the nose and throat, is prepared as follows: Sodium borate, sodium bicarbonate, of each, half ounce; phenol, fourteen grains; glycerine, one fluid ounce. Add water enough to make thirty-two fluid ounces. This may be used as a douche, gargle or spray.

Erysipelas. Good results are secured in cases of erysipelas by applying cloths wet with a saturated solution of magnesium sulphate or epsom salts. Saturate several thicknesses of gauze with it, spread upon the affected parts and renew several times in twenty-four hours.

TIGERS CHARM WOMEN IN ZOO. A Veteran Keeper's Observation. "One of the most interesting things to me in connection with this job," said the veteran keeper in the Bronx Park Zoo to a New York Sun man, "is the peculiar fascination women have for certain animals and their utter lack of interest in others.

Why Japs Talk Little. "Do you know why the Japanese talk so little?" asked a navy officer, just back from a foreign station. Answering his own query, he continued: "Silence is bred in the bone. For ages aples, or cross-eyed persons, have been everywhere and over everything. They always go in pairs, so as to be spies over each other, and as the violation of the law is death—death to the highest and lowest alike—we can well understand how the Japanese have been so obstinate in their conversation, under a system of espionage which nothing can escape, coupled with a rigidity of law and a ferocity of punishment which no one can bend and few dare to brave."

Canada History. The emancipation of woman, having at length worked out to a logical and symmetrical finish, the bride and her best woman waited at the altar, while the groom came up the aisle on the arm of his mother, who gave him away.

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MANY TAILORS DECEIVED.

More than 1,500 Exclusive Samples Get Into the Wrong Hands. A piece of cardboard covered with square samples of woven cloth for men's and women's suitings might not seem to the average man a valuable article, yet elaborate schemes to get hold of such sample cards are planned and sometimes carried through, according to the New York Sun.

A couple arrived recently at the best of the Philadelphia hotels and set out to visit all the leading tailors. The man wanted a winter outfit of a comprehensive character, while the woman was just as interested in accumulating a winter wardrobe of the tailor-made variety.

After several days had passed without the expected orders the tailors began to send to the hotel for information. The answer returned was that the two had given up their rooms and left the day before. No samples were to be found.

The number of inquiries became so large that they were referred by the hotel to a wintery outfit of a comprehensive character, while the woman was just as interested in accumulating a winter wardrobe of the tailor-made variety.

Later inquiry from the manufacturers showed that the firm had got no further in his career than taking the store for a month. Its object was plain when some of the best designs were turned out by the cheap mills.

WONDERFUL CANYON IN WEST.

A Black Mystery, Which Man Has Not Yet Solved.

At the earliest possible moment Lieut. Robertson and I took his camera and tripod and silently stole away to the mouth of the canyon (in the Shoshone mountains, Wyoming). The two branches of the river came together a few rods above a great wall of bare brown rock, a hundred feet high, which really is a part of the southern side of Rattlesnake mountain.

It is idle to believe or to say that the water has cut that canyon, for it has done nothing of the kind. An earthquake did it; my word for it. Had it been left for the river to erode, on its own hook, long before the pent-up waters had started a cutting through that flinty carboniferous limestone, the river would bilthely have gone southward around the mountain, where the wagon trail runs, and found easy flowing, with no rock to excavate.

We went into the dark and gloomy mouth of the canyon, as far as any man may go, and soon were stopped by the lack of footing. Fifty feet farther on, the rift turned sharply to the left, taking the foaming waters along with it, and the view ended against a blank wall. Quite near the ultimate point we smelled a strong odor of sulphuretted hydrogen and other disagreeable gases, and looked about. Close at hand, under the foot of the overhanging wall of smooth rock, lay a little, innocent-looking pool in a basin no larger than a bathtub, which was the cause of the bad odors.

Oh, if we had only saved those coupons our tobaccoist gave us during the year, hoarded up our soap wrappers, kept our tea tickets; hung onto our trading stamps, we might even now be doing our Christmas shopping with the aid of a premium list, and who can tell what valuable pieces of cut glass, silverware, furniture and bric-a-brac we might have been able to distribute on Dec. 25th?

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If a girl is pretty she doesn't think it worth while to waste her time learning to do housework.

MESSINA, THE BEAUTIFUL SICILIAN CITY, DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE.



CITY OF MESSINA - SICILY.

Messina, Sicily, which lies in ruins from the effects of the recent quake, was, next to Palermo, the most important city in Sicily. It is situated in the northwest corner of the island, on the Strait of Messina. The outskirts and environs are delightful, affording magnificent views of the sea, as well as of Mount Etna. On the west rose the former fort of Castellaccio, and not far away to the south is Fort Gonzaga, on a historic spot. The new Campo Santo was beautiful, with its graceful Greek colonnades and wonderful views. The Telegrafo—the summit of a pass near Messina—was much visited for its scenery. Here was supposed to be Charybdis of the familiar legend, opposite Scilla, on the Calabrian coast.

Messina is a town of great antiquity, its foundation being ascribed to pirates from Cumae in the eighth century B. C. when it was known as Zancle (a sickle), in allusion to the shape of its harbor. The town was occupied by fugitives from Samos and Miletus, and it soon after passed to Anaxilas, the tyrant of Rhegium, who introduced there Messenians from the Peloponnese, by whom the name of the city was changed to Messina. After the death of Anaxilas, Messina became a republic and maintained that status until its destruction by the Carthaginians during their wars with Dionysius

FACTS ABOUT POOR SICILY.

The largest island in the Mediterranean Sea. A part of the kingdom of Italy. Of triangular shape, and has an area of about 9,700 square miles. Population was 2,927,901 in 1891, and 3,529,298 in 1901. Traversed throughout its entire length by a chain of mountains. Mt. Etna, near the eastern shore, rises 10,750 feet. On the north and east the coasts are steep and well indented, affording several good harbors. On the west and south the coasts are flat and unfavorable to navigation. The rivers are mostly short and swift, and generally dry up during the summer. There are many sulphur and other mineral springs, which were famous resorts in ancient times. Temperature is moderate and seldom falls below the freezing point. Summers are almost rainless and the sirocco, a wind from Africa, brings intolerable dry heat. The interior is almost entirely deforested.

THE WONDER OF MOTHER LOVE.



"A Mother" can at no time recall any other than Your Mother, whose love, if she is still spared to you, is greater than any you could find should you seek the wide world over; whose love, if the Almighty in His wisdom has called her from you, you will never find in another or know again. No matter how you have fared with the world; whether you have succeeded or failed and been pushed aside in the great strife; whether, through mistake of yours, fellow men have turned against you—there is always mother. And if she be gone, there is no longer mother. No matter where her boy or girl have been, though an ocean lay between, hers has been a constant vigil in thought and prayer by day and by night, ending only at the sound of the footsteps coming along the walk, when restlessness is hers, like the watchman feels as he douses his lantern at the breaking of the day. Her nights and her days are measured as her boys and girls come home. You left the old home for the city to make your fortune and name, and while you feel that there weren't the possibilities back in the country, you would give all you ever dreamed of possessing in the way of money or name if you could just have that old coal fire in your room in the city. But it isn't the coal fire so much as the fact that it is Mother's coal fire. How you can eat when you are in your old place at the table and mother is there, too, in her old place. And sleep, tucked in the same old bed—she remembers the one you used to sleep in, and you are going to be tucked in, too, just as you used to be, notwithstanding what the boys in the city or the girls at school would think of it. All honor to the man and woman who understand and who will never cease to understand the mother love, to cherish it and to live in respect of it, if she lives out in the country, do you make it a point to get home occasionally, or at least write? While you live and she lives and the old home stands and there is money in the purse, you are never without a home; never without money, and never without, best of all, a mother's love. God bless every one of them.—Detroit Times.

NOTABLE EARTHQUAKES AND LIVES THEY CLAIMED.

Table with columns: Place, Year, Lives Lost. Lists various earthquakes and the number of lives lost, including Catania, Sicily (1137, 15,000), Syria (1158, 20,000), Chile (1288, 60,000), etc.

BRYCE GIVEN HONOR.



THE RIGHT HON. JAMES BRYCE. James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, was recently elected president of the American Political Science Association, succeeding Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis.

The Supreme Test. "You are all right," said the doctor after he had gone through with the regulation thumping and listening with his patient. "Not a trace of heart disease. Fifteen dollars, please!" He—No; what was the use? It hurt all over my face.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not long ago, in one of the beautiful public gardens of Vienna, a seamstress found herself sitting beside a quiet, plainly dressed woman who was sewing. They got into conversation on domestic matters, the London Daily News states, and very soon were telling each other how they made their own dresses and those of their children, also. "I like to keep busy with that kind of work," said the seamstress. "So do I," agreed the other. "It is a great pleasure." Then, as confidences were in order, the seamstress continued: "My husband is a good man." "So is mine," responded the other. "Mine works at the railway station, as his father did before him," the working woman went on. "My own father was a wood carver. What is yours?" "My father is Francis Joseph," said the other, very simply. She was, in fact, the Emperor of Austria's daughter, the Archduchess Gisela, wife of Prince Leopold, son of the Regent of Bavaria, who is famous as the most democratic and unostentatious of European royalties.

He Doesn't Figure. "The man behind" has been the theme of many poets' rhymes. But no one ever felicitates 'The man behind the times.'—Birmingham Age-Herald. At some period of her life nearly every married woman has thought seriously of leaving her husband.