DAKOTA CITY, NEB.

John H. Ream, - - Publisher

Aeroplanes are quoted at \$7,000, but they will probably come down.

Since we have the aeroplane, dirigthie balloons interest us about as much as velocipedes.

The milliners have solved the problem: What shall we do with our exwastebaskets?

Maine raised may be inspired by eith-

er patriotism or curiosity.

Notwithstanding the many raffroads he has to look after, Mr. Harriman finds time to be an optimist.

That is one of the brightest things he has thought of in many a day. Mr. Harriman says he will resign if

place. The man who could do it has a job. Thieves stole a band stand in a New Jersey town, in the presence of a crowd and a policeman. The band

escaped. Count Zeppelin's airship would not amount to much in war if the oppos-

apple tree in its path.

"With hard work," says Buffalo years old." But can't you think of some other way, Bill?

"Jack London writes from Sydney to a medical friend in Honolulu that he is suffering from five diseases." Otherwise he is all right.

be more economical. Perhaps if we Uncle Jim says we might be able to buy a railroad or two.

If \$40,000 be essential to proper dressing in New York, it is wonderful how many have managed to get along without essentials. Perhaps the dictionary needs revising.

An ordinance in Chicago prescribes that awnings must be raised to provide room for women's hats. This chivairic act should be supplemented by one to widen the sidewalks.

people \$100,000,000 for gratuitious board and there is, apparently, no way that the Interstate Commerce Commission can reach them.

Crime has its social degrees and Its aristocracy as well as virtuous and law-abiding society. The footpad nowadays is but a despised worker by the side of the auto burglar.

around the world, and remarks that Good old U. S. A." is good enough for him. It is for everybody, George.

Hereafter no placard or poster which pictorially represents the commission of crime may be publicly exhibited in the District of Columbia. The District authorities have recently promulgated an order to that effect. A similar order ought to be made and enforced in every community in the

Fifty young women have sworn not to marry men who will not work for the suffrage. If old Dame Nature has a sense of humor she probably got a right good chuckle out of that, for, as a certain canny Scotsman once remarked, "The best laid schemes o' mice and men," etc. Why not of maidens also?

A California woman who had fallen in alighting from a street car, wounding her person and her pride, sued the company, and was met by its attorney with the plea of "contributory negligence," which meant that she was rearing such high-heeled shoes that she could not step safely. She lost her suit and had to pay the costsso it appears that there is at least one human agency, the law, which is more powerful than fashion.

It must be remembered that New Is probably the most strict state in its marriage laws. It grants an absolute divorce for only one reason, and the charge must be clearly proved, and by competent witnesses, whether the defendant puts in an answer or not. If Justice Dowling's rulings were more liberal to Mr. Gould's side, the peace and continued existence of a great many marital unions would soon be attacked. The road to a separation would lie through getting one's husband or wife a little tight upon one or two occasions.

The income tax as it exists in Great Britain, and as it has been proposed in this country, is a small matter when compared with the same tax in Japan. Mr. Adachi Kinnosuke, editor of the Far East, says that the people of his country who have incomes of \$50,000 or more pay 68 per cent of such incomes to the government, and ply by opening her tear ducts at the this rate is graded down so that the man with a yearly income of \$500 pays about 17 per cent. The average is about 30 per cent. With such an exhibition of patriotism and equanimity under great public burdens it is small wonder that Japan has made stupendous strides in its progress from medieval conditions to civilization and power.

It is not likely that there ever will be an agreement among military experts as to the measure of General Stoessel's responsibility for the fail of Port Arthur, but the feeling of the Russian people was made manifest in the great ovation given him when he was released from prison the other day by order of the Czar. An immense crowd gathered to do him hon-

Dakota County Herald or, and he was halled as a national hero. On the other hand, Rear Admiral Nebogatoff, who was pardoned at the same time, was welcomed by only a few near relatives-showing that the Russians blame the officers, rather than the system and the bureaucracy behind them, for the dis aster which befell Rozhdestvensky's

When King Edward was Prince of Wales he is reputed to have spoken jestingly of a coming time when thrones would be "put up at competitive examination." Thrones are not so numerous in these days as they once were, and although not yet open to public competition, royalty seems The desire to have the battleship to be forestalling a possible evil day by following the nobility into trade. Prince Henry XXXII of Reuss, one of the oldest ruling houses of Europe, has recently finished four terms at the Cologne Commercial High School, taken his examinations, and received the mercantile diploma. If, like his "Get married," says Senator Depew. father-who at the time of the young man's birth was the German ambassador to Turkey-he enters the diplomatic service, his knowledge of commercial usages will manifestly be useanybody can find a man to take his ful. If, on the other hand, he ever comes to reign over the little principality at the north of Bavaria, he should be able to give it a business administration.

The problems of the boy criminal are many and serious. They are ever present. Two entirely different phases are emphasized by the news items of ing army should happen to plant an a day in Chicago. The more sensational was connected with the killing of a lad of 14 years who was imitating the criminals of the Black Hand type. Bill," a man should live to be 100 The other phase was reflected in the act of a Municipal court judge, who fined two first offenders and then gave them a chance to reform without having the prison stigma attached to them. The story of the Black Hand blackmailer has familiar features. It reveals the impressionable character of youth. It tells again the tale of the James J. Hill advises the people to imitativeness of youth. The sentiment sometimes prompts boys to run away were to pay more attention to what from home in order to go out West to fight Indians. In the latest case it inspired these two with the thought of deeds of criminal daring and adventure at home. The threatening letters, the arrangement of a meeting with the victim, and the empty revolver pointed at his body, all have the spirit of Deadshot Dick of Sleepy Hollow." Evidently the story of alleged Black Hand plots as outlined in the newspapers had influence with these imaginative boys. The killing of the lad is to be regretted. It seems a dreadful fate for one so young. But it may serve a useful purpose as a warning Rats annually cost the American to other boys who are cultivating criminal instincts. The intended victim thought men were in the plot against him and the peace and quiet of his home. The shadows of darkness serve to make the outlines of the figure indistinct as a criminal runs away from the sharp hall of the detective. The flying form may be that of a mere boy or it may be that of a man of 40. It is safer for man and boy to keep out of such situations as George Ade, the humorist, is back the one in which this boy criminal on his Indiana farm from a trip placed himself. There are gangs of bad boys in many of our cities and villages., They make a dangerous element in the community. Some of their constituent members are hopelessly bad. They have had their criminal instincts too well developed. Others may be reached by kindness and attention. The problem is a great one. The home influences must be watched, the associations guarded, and the ever present temptations of youth appreciated. The importance of the work

## SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

end of a juvenile blackmailer.

that is being attempted by various or-

ganizations for saving the boys re-

ceives fresh emphasis in the untimely

By Clarence L. Cullen.

~~~~~ The approaching census will not state how many myriads of married couples are living together just out of

the force of habit. Some women like to make their husbands go to church on Sunday morning just to show their neighbors that they can make 'em.

Women are such artistic dissemblers that a pair of them can waltz together at a manless summer resort hotel and pretend that they enjoy it.

A woman just knows that a doctor must be a crackeriack in his profession if he has fine white teeth and bee you-tifully kept finger nails.

What no man can understand: How his wife can hide two suits of pajamas in his suit case so that he can't ever find them without a search warrant and a writ of replevin.

The main reason why a woman does not like her husband's bachelor friends is that she knows that they know a heap of things about him that she doesn't know and that they'll never tell her.

When a woman wants to make another woman feel worried about her new dress she says: "It's quite pretty -but do you think it's exactly your color?" Or: "It fits real well-er-in the back, dossn't it?"

You're in pretty bad when your wife (without your ever knowing it) brags to her women cronies that she can make you do anything she wants sim- a moment. "So I did. Well, in that psychological moment.

When women themselves write about women's "mystery" and their "intuition" and their other fancied etherealnesses the effect is about as ridiculous as it would be if men were to brag of their liceps and the aqui-

line contour of their noses. The Right Side. Patience-They may a man's beard is generally heavier on the right side

of his face. Patrice-1 don't see, then, why a girl always tries to get on the right side of a mani

A woman lan't necessarily gifted because she has the gift of gab.

Every woman hatea the word "fe-

# PAPERS BY HE PEOPLE

HUMANITY APPROACHING DIVINE IDEAL.

By the Rev. R. F. Campbell. Humanity is progressing towards some great end, an end higher than the perfecting of separate individualities. One generation goes on where another leaves off, and unfolds the divine ideas a little more fully. Some day, we may hope, this idea will be realized in a human society as nearly perfect as the limitations of earth permit. We may reasonably hold that those generations which have passed on have not stood still either, and are still concerned with the work of evolving humanity, a mighty Whole, one with and in the glorified Christ.

"Then cometh the end." All Illusions, all sense o separateness, will disappear; the material will make way for the spiritual, the phenomenal for the real, and the universe of universes, visible and invisible, attain to perfect conscious oneness in the eternal life of God. This is the New Testament view of the matter seen in the large perspective of our present-day knowledge of the vastness of the universal order.

When we come to the question of the survival of in dividual consciousness after death we can say no more than that the evidence which would satisfy the ordinary religious mind might fall with the uninformed by the religious temperament. Nevertheless the lack may be in the latter rather than the former. The plane of spiritual experience is real and is felt by most to be higher than the purely intellectual, and it is in the plane of spiritual experience that certitude regarding the immortality of the soul has hitherto generally been

There is the mind behind all, and the divine love that vibrates between soul and soul in response to the call of human need, like the ether that carries the electric force from point to point in the visible universe. I see from the list of injured in connection with the terrible mining disaster of a few days ago that there is a possibility that an interesting correspondent has been killed. If so, perhaps he knows more now of the ways of God with men than I could ever tell him. Death is no calamity to those whom it calls higher, but only to those who mourn their loss. And even that would be turned to joy if we could but know how things really are in the great beyond.

#### AMERICAN PRODIGALITY MOSTLY MYTHICAL.

By Guglielmo Ferrero. In Europe one is fond of speaking of the barbarian extravagance" of the Americans. Naturally, there are men and women in New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, just as there are such men and women in Paris, London and Berlin, who delight in spending their money foolishly. It is perhaps even true that there are more of that class of men and women in America than there are in Europe. But

it is equally true that this class of people in America as well as in Europe form only an insignificant minority and their folly could not be taken for a normal phe nomenon of American life in general. One rarely sees real palaces in America. One of the mansions reputed to be among the largest in New York is that of Mr. Vanderbilt on Fifth avenue. Yet even this house is far from attaining the proportions of a

real palace as we understand the word in Europe.. The

home of Mr. Morgan is much smaller and does not sur-

pass in magnitude or luxury many of the beautiful ho-

tels which embellish the elegant quarters of Paris and

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** 

THE FINE ART OF MANNERS. ?

Miss Prindle was a formal and pre-

cise old lady who "conducted"-so the

phrase ran-a very select sewing class

for young girls. Besides being an ex-

cellent school for learning needle

work, Miss Prindle's Thursday after

noon gatherings were instructed in the

niceties of old-fashioned manners, Miss

priety, and had her pupils tried only

to imitate her, their time would not

saw coming toward her a girl whon

she recognized to be Marion Knight

one of her sewing class. The girl was

walking along rapidly, not seeming to

notice her teacher. As the two met,

Miss Prindle caught her eye, and

way. She then passed on, reflecting

that Marion would doubtless benefit

by the example of her salute, and

some time be herself an example to

A few rods farther on, to her sur-

prise, Miss Prindle again encountered

-so she thought-Marion Knight. The

girl was coming toward her, as be-

"Are you-" she began, "are you not

"Certainly, Miss Prindle," said the

"And didn't I meet you only a mo-

"No. Miss Prindle, I think that was

Miss Prindle looked her confusion.

"No Miss Prindle; she has been

"O dear! O dear!" exclaimed the old

lady. "And I don't know her, and I

you see her that I shouldn't have smil-

ed and bowed to her, because I've

"But, Miss Prindle," protested the

girl, "I think you met her last year

you remember? It was at the church

case, Marion, you may tell your sister

that I am glad I bowed, but I shouldn't

Knew He Was Safe.

"You seem to be going home in a

very cheerful manner for a man who

"Yes. You see, my wife is an ama-

teur elocutionist, and she's saving her

voice for an entertainment to-morrow

Neglected Opportunity.

very heart of the Welsh anthracite

coal fields, stoves suitable for burning

If there is so much enjoyment in

firting, why don't men firt with their

it are conspicuous by their absence.

Though Swansen, Wales, is in the

night."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

have smiled. Good-by, dear!"

has been out all night."

"Oh, so I did!" cried the other, after

never met her, you see? It was very

bad form, you understand."

away at schotl for a long time"

"And she-she isn't in my sewing

Miss Prindle stopped.

ment ago?" she asked.

my twin sister, Elsle."

class, is she, Marion?"

Marion Knight?"

bowed and smiled in her most formal

One day, down-town, Miss Prindle

have been wasted.

Prindle was herself a model of pro-

which are inhabited by people who have much smaller fortunes than the great New York banker. Near his louse Mr. Morgan has built a large library, where he amasses various collections of books, manuscripts and relics which ought to cost a great many millions. But this library is not a part of his house; it is a sort of public monument.

Mr. Carnegie has built immense palaces all over America for libraries, museums and schools. Yet for himself he has reserved a house in New York which a European would consider hardly worthy of a man of such great wealth.

European journals tell frequently almost unbelievable tales of American luxury, of fortunes spent on jewels, on dresses, on flowers. They tell of fabulous feasts given, of the caprices of the new Neroes on the other side of the Atlantic. Like everybody else, before going to America I read these reports with implicit faith in them. Now, however I confess I have become skeptical and I do not consider these journals as reliable sources of information regarding American extrava-

Briefly, I have not seen any essential difference between American luxury and European luxury. The cry about American extravagance had its origin not in Europe, but in America, and it is rather proof of American democracy. This cry about extravagance has been raised by Americans who have been brought up in the spirit of puritanism and democracy and could not look indifferently upon any growth of luxury which followed the growth of riches in the last century.

#### WHAT UNIVERSAL PEACE REALLY MEANS.

By Baroness Von Suttner.

The whole object of the peace advocates

consists in turning the people and the governments to kindness and mutual love. They strive to show how much pleasanter, more comfortable and healthier it is to live in peace than it is to quarrel and fight. The public imagines the peace advocates to be a sort of a wishy-washy flock of sheepish men upon whom our war lords look down with contempt and whose arguments are now and then refuted by historians and other learned men. This conception of the peace advocate, however, is wrong. The peace advocate as the public thinks of him is only a phantom. He is only a caricature created by those who know nothing whatever about the movement and agitation for universal peace.

War has from time immemorial been and is at the present day the ruling motive and course of human society. Peace is an interruption and an accident. What the advocates of peace want is precisely to turn the thing around. They want to make peace the ruling course and motive of human society, and war, in so far as it ever could arise, to be only an illegal interruption. In our present society, which rests entirely upon a war basis, peace is maintained only through expensive war preparations and through the constructing of fortifica-

The movement for universal peace has in the last few years developed into a science. Sciences never create, plead or force phenomena-they merely observe them and recognize them. The movement toward universal peace accomplishes more and more as the world becomes organized as its separate units begin to unite more closely. This is a process in harmony with the laws of nature. To conclude a universal peace pact between all nations is the next step in human develop-

### THEN SHE PADDLED.



Orme-I suppose you are one of those fellows who likes to paddle their Fred-Well, I would rather see the girl paddle this one.

# Orme-And why?

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ALPINE ADVENTURE.

~~~~~

In the northeastern corner of the Tyrol is the best skee-ground in Europe, writes W. A. Baillie-Grohman in "Tyrol." The region has many lofty peaks, which makes mountain climbing of interest. The author gives one of his adventures on a peak near the village of Kitzbuehel.

"On one of these peaks occurred to me many years ago a little adventure which gave me an opportunity of admiring the grand view rather longer than was pleasant.

"I was out stalking chamols, and having some unoccupied hours in the middle of the day, when stalking is practically useless, as the beasts are resting, I thought I would ascend one of those pinnacles upon which at that bowed and smiled to her! Ch-Marion, time few human beings, I suppose, had dear, will you tell her just as soon as ever set foot

"The very last bit was a smoothfaced rock not more than twelve feet high, but absolutely unclimbable if unaided by rope, or another man, upon so obtain a hand grip of the top, and when we first came to live here. Don't thus draw oneself up. As I was alone, I had recourse to a short length of rope I had in my rucksack. Making a slip-noose, I threw it upward till it gripped some projection. Then I drew myself up.

"While looking about me, an unfor tunate movement of my legs, which were dangling over the brink as I sat, caused the rope to slip and fall down to the small ledge on which I had stood when flinging it upward. This ledge, or band of rock, was uncomfortably narrow, not wider than thirty inches, and the abysa below was a perpendicular wall four or five

church steeples in depth. "At first it did not seem such a serious fix to be in. By letting myself drop to the ledge, my extended arms gripping the top, the distance between the soles of my feet and the ledge was not more than four feet or sonothing to speak of if that yawning lived in the days when knights were gulf had not been there and I had had boots on my feet. But having taken stolen pretty frequently.

these off and left them below, together with my coat and rifle, I should have to drop on to sharp rocks barefooted and hence would be very apt to lose my balance.

"The mose I considered the position, the more I funked that drop, and to make a long story short I stayed on that pinnacle two nights, until the morning of the third day, before hunger drove me to risk the drop, which I did in safety.

"How I got down the remainder of that descent, 'shinning' down chimneys and creeping along narrow ledges, was a mystery to me after ward, for I was faint with hunger and my knees trembled and shook under me. When I reached the first habitation where I happened to be known. the peasant woman at the door hardly recognized me."

### Quick Wit Saves.

"The strangest and most thrilling piece of swordsmanship I ever saw." said the fencing master, "was in Ver-

mont. "I was spending the autumn in a mountainous part of the state, and there was a military encampment near whose shoulders one could get, and my hotel. One morning an officer's horse started to bolt with the man diles, Mr. Grabham says, were perfectduring parade, and made at breakneck speed toward a precipice. The officer tried to stop the horse, tried to turn its head-no use. On dashed the frantic animal straight for abyss.

'We all held our breath. In another instant we expected to see horse and rider go over the cliff. But the officer, when within fifty feet of the edge, drew his sword, and plunged it twice deep into the horse. The horse staggered, slowed, keeled over, dying, "The man had sacrificed the animal's life to save his own."

### As He Remembered It.

"Shadbolt, did you ever have a touch of anything like the appendicitie?" "Once. Have you forgotten, Dinguss, that when you were operated on for it you touched me for an even hundred?"-Chicago Tribune.

Every girl imagines that, had she hold and bad, she would have peen



Government experts have discovered a new kind of food. It is said to be palatable, wholesome, nutritious, and ought to be reasonably cheap. The food in question is furnished by the seeds of the great yellow water lfly, which in Southeastern Oregon have been gathered for many centuries by the Klamath Indians, who depend upon them to a considerable extent for their winter provender. They are so delicious, and so obviously available for consumption by civilized people, that it is thought there would be profit in collecting them on a large scale, preparing them for market by modern methods and putting them up for sale in neat and attractive packages, as a new food luxury.

The aborigines in question dwell among the foothills of the great Cascade range, in a region remarkable for multitudinous springs of icy-cold and crystal-clear water. It is from these springs that two vast water spaces, known respectively as Klamath marsh and Klamath lake, are supplied. The Klamath marsh, writes Rene Bach in the St. Louis Globe-Demo-

crat, contains 10,000 acres of the water lilies. The water lilies are such exceedingly vigorous plants that they practically crowd out all other forms of vegetation over the area they occupy, even to the cat-tails. Thus the 10,000 acres represent that much space exclusively occupied by the "wokas," as the Indians call them. Their seeds are inclosed in large green pods, which when fully ripe undergo quite suddealy a curious sort of decomposition, as one might call it, literally melting and dropping into the water a mucilaginous fluid in which the seeds are most eagerly sought, the seeds having obtained a maximum of flavor and tenderness.

White people in Southeastern Oregon often buy wokas from the Klamaths for their own use, paying from 10 to 20 cents a pound for them-that is to say, for the kernels ready prepared and parched. They like them very much. But the price seems to be rather high, and it is suggested by Dr. F. V. Coville, botanist in chief of the Department of Agriculture, that modern methods might be employed to great advantage in placing the crop on the market. It would hardly be practicable, he says, to gather the pods in any other way than that now adopted, but the processes required for separating, cleaning and otherwise preparing the seeds might be performed inexpensively and advantageously by already familiar milling machinesso as to place the product on the market at a price low enough to enable it to compete with other breakfast foods.

Calcutta is to spend nearly half a million dollars for a 9,000,000-gallon tank for its filtered water supply. The tank will be elevated 100 feet above the ground on steel columns.

To facilitate its telephone service, the British postoffice department is experimenting with a slot machine device into which two pennies are dropped when a call is made. If the line is busy the money is returned.

The navy's submarine boat, Octopus, holds the record for depth of operations. With a full crew on board the little vessel was operated for half an and, as this takes place on the bounhour in Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts, dary stones, they have prohably re-In water no less than 107 feet deep.

The first electric furnace in this country for annealing, tempering and hardening metals has been erected at Schenectady, N. Y. It consists of a crucible containing metallic salts melted by an alternating current of low voltage.

A prize of about \$2,400 offered in Germany in 1894 for the best method of preventing the pollution of streams by sulphite liquor from caper mills still remains unawarded. Scores of methods have been tried, but none has been notably successful.

F. Stubbs, an English ornithologist, expresses the opinion that birds habitually make use of storms in traveling from one part of their range to another. He points out that if a bird can not find shelter, it must be more comfortable on the wing than on the ground during a storm, because in the flercest gales the air, as a mass, is at rest; that is, the bird is in a moving supporting medium, like a swimmer in a strongly flowing river.

The advantages of oil fuel for sta tionary and marine boilers are receiving much attention in England. Although the total cost is greater for oil than coal, oil has the advantage of greater convenience, simplicity and rleanliness. It is also more efficient, since a pound of good oil is found to have a calorific value about 35 per cent greater than that of an equal weight of coal. It also occupies much less space, and in that respect is very suitable for ships. Many improvements have recently been made in the metheds of spraying and burning the oil.

A curious photograph of a crocodile's nest filled with eggs, from two of African War, and wrote from hospital, which young crocodiles were just issuing, is contributed to Nature by G. W. Grabham. The photograph was made in the bed of the river Rahad, near the a rival in an English schoolboy of 10, frontier of Abyssinia. The eggs were about three inches long, and the newly "bludgeonings of chance" a writer in hatched crocodiles are ten inches long. They are perfectly formed, and utter a sound resembling the croaking of frogs. Before being uncovered, the were buried about three inches eggs deep in the sand at the bottom of a hole a foot deep. The young crocoly willing to bite, but not strong enough to do any harm.

### KISS BY CUSTOM AND FAVOR.

Perquisites at Hungerford and Priv Heges of Newcastle's Mayor,

Though kissing is said to go by avor, yet it sometimes goes by cus tom, and occasionally by law, says Tit-Bits. For instance, there is a custom connected with Hocktide at Hungerford, a festival which takes place every April. A penny tax is collect ed on that day by two well-known residents of Hungerford, who are termed 'tuttymen" and who go from door to door, each carrying a stave trimmed

with gay ribbons. It is not recorded whether this hon orary post of "tuttyman" is put up to open competition, but it certainly ought to be, for there is one very valuable perquisite attached to the ofthe namely, a kiss from at least one lady in each family visited. It is store teeth.

said, moreover, to be the rule at Hungerford to yield graciously to this cuscom, especially if the "tuttymen" happen to be young and handsome bache

"Beating the bounds" is often associated with other remarkable customs and at Maidenhead kissing is immemorially associated with it. Any lady, old or young, rich or poor, who is encountered on the road must have the fair alternative submitted to her of being either "bumped" or kissed. It speaks volumes for the good sense of Maidenhead maidens that the vast majority of them prefer the latter alternative to the former, although they might prefer it as a private rather than as a public function. Nevertheless, there are cases on record where ladies have chosen to be "bumped." pented, when too late, of their undue

coynesa, Barge day is a festival which appears to be peculiar to Newcastle-on-Tyne. It seems to be akin to the practice of boundary beating, for the mayor and corporation, who doubtless in olden times used to sail in barges, now embark upon four beflagged steamers and, followed by two old state barges, steam up the river to claim the soil of the Tyne. But the piece de resistance is reserved for the landing. A big crowd is always waiting on the landing stage for the arrival of the "grave and reverend seignors," and from the assembled multitude the mayor has the very delightful but extremely invidious privilege of selecting any young lady he pleases and giving her a kiss. For this osculatory performance she receives a goi-

den sovereign. It is said that there has never been a mayor of Newcastle who has not deemed this privilege cheap at the price. Nor is this all. No sooner has the mayor received his kiss and presented his sovereign than the sheriff, not to be outdone, also chooses a fair lady, duly kisses her, and presenta her with a sovereign. But the fair maid whom the mayor has kissed has still another gift to receive, and this time from the mayoress, who is bound by custom, whatever her feelings on the matter may be, to present with some useful gift the lady whom her husband has kissed.

### Unconquerable Souls.

The English soldier who sent his people the tunic he had worn in a battle at the beginning of the South "You will see that there are eleven bullet-holes in it, but I was awfully lucky; only six of them hit me," has whose cheerful acceptance of the St. James' Budget has made public.

"My life has been a very lucky one," wrote the 10-year-old. "When I was 3 years old I fell downstairs and cut my head. When I was 5 years old I was looking at some hens, and a dog bit my leg. "When I was 8 I went with my

brother in the trap, and the horse fell and threw us out of the trap; my brother lit on his feet and I lit on the horse's back.

"Last year I was playing, and ran into a lurry and cut my eyebrow, and it has left a mark.

"One day I went into the slaughterhouse, and a hig sheep ran after me and knocked me down, and broke my

"I have had a happy life."

What She Was Doing. "Didn't you telephone us that your wife was ready to go with us when we started?" "Yes, but she's upstairs now chang-

ing her mind." If we could only cash in our talk how many millionaires there would

We are never fooled but once on