VARIOUS KINDS OF BEANS.

Vegetable Is Mentioned in Earliest Accounts of America.

Did you ever watch beans grow? They come up out of the ground as if they had been planted upside down Each appears carrying the seed on top of his stalk, as if they were afraid tolks would not know that they were beans unless they immediately told them. In early accounts of American discovery beans are mentioned as found among the native tribes. In 1492 Columbus found beaus in Cuba. According to De Vegas the Indians of Peru had several kinds of beans. In Bancraft's "Native Races" the beans of Mexico are mentioned. De Candolle assigns the Lima bean to Brazil, where it has been found growing wild. Seeds have been found in the mummy graves of Peru. In southern Florida the Lima bean seed, white, blotched or speckled with red, is found growing spontaneously in abandoned Indian plantations.

It has not been found wild in Asia. nor has it any Indian or Sanserit name. It reached England in 1779. In central Africa but two seeds are ever found in than the public school children. a pod. It is not probable that the common kidney bean (Phaseolus vulcaris) existed in the old world before the discovery of America. The evidence for the antiquity of the bean in America is both circumstantial and ditect and the varieties were numerous. In 1609 Hudson, exploring the river that bears his name, found beans. In 1640 Parkinson says: "The varieties from Africa, Brazil, West and East Indies, Virginia, etc., are endless to rerite, or useless, only to behold and contemplate the wonderful works of the Crentor." In the report of the Missouri botanical garden of 1901 H. C. Irish gives an exhaustive paper upon "Garden Beans Cultivated as Esculents." He gives ten pages of pictured beans, reminding one of eighty varieties a boy in Vermont collected and carried to the fair many years ago. In the United States beans are soaked in water, then bolled and baked. In old times the Vermont beans were soaked in cold water over night, then bolled all the forenoon and baked all the afternoon in a brick oven, generally in the company of brown bread and Indian pudding, also a bit of sait port was added before being baked, the rind evenly dashed -- Meehan's Magazine.

Napoleon's Magic Table.

Napoleon's magic table is one of the groatest curiosities from the time of the grand emperor, who had it in his study at the castle of St. Cloud. After the death of Napoleon it was bought in London by Baron Rehausen, Swedish ambassador to the court of St. James at that time. It is now owned through inheritance, says the Strand Magazine, by one of the foremost famllies of the Swedish nobility.

Inside the drawer of the table is pasted an old slip on which is printed a description, which in modernized English reads as follows:

"The Emperor Napoleon was highly delighted with this extraordinary work of art. It formed the surface of one of the tables in his study, and was always shown to all foreigners of distinction who visited the imperial court. It is a painting, whose resemblance to what it represents is the most il-



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Bad Spelling.

NLY 56 out of 141 freshmen at the Northwestern University were able to pass an examination in spelling. They were tested with ordinary words, not with difficult and perplexing ones; and the test was too much for most of them. Probably similar examinations at almost any American university would show substantially the same results. Spelling is not an accomplishment in which college youth excel. Nor do the graduates of the common schools disinguish themselves in this useful, but now somewhat super illiously regarded branch. The letters of the average public chool graduate or university graduate are likely to be prolific had spelling.

Prof. Clark, of the Northern University, snys the trouble is with the so-called "scientific" method of teaching spelling. The public schools turn out graduates who have learned with great pains how not to spell. The undergraduates and graduates of the colleges probably spell a little or considerably worse

But the great thing is the method. Nothing can equal the pity which the enthusiasts of the new method bestow upon children who have learned to spell without reliance upon it. Spelling is nothing; method is everything. Let us remember that, when we come across a fantastic or blundering speller. The worse he spells, the more superior is the method by which he came to that pre-eminence as a muddler and twister of orthography .- New York Sun.

The Bible-Reading Habit.

HE Boston Herald, speaking especially of New England, says that not many years ago "orators could make no point more certain of instant appreciation than one which turned on an illustration from the Bible, even

from its least read portions. Nowadays it is hardly safe for a popular orator to venture on any allusion outside of the and the Psaims." The reason why it is "hardly safe" is that Bible reading has become obsolete in many families, so that quotations from the Scriptures are not recognized by the We suspect there is much truth in that statem The excelus of the native stock contemporaneously with the influx of foreigners has caused many changes in New England and is largely responsible for this one.

But that is not the only explanatory fact. Formerly the average family had but few books and no daily papers. This recklessly and so disastrously deforested as the United States. gave the Rible a better chance than it has in these days of cheap printing, free libraries, a multiplicity of newspapers, in infinite variety of weekly and monthly publications—all at asignificant prices-and a vastly improved postal service. The aning of the good old habit of reading the Bible is regrettade on other than religious grounds. Ignorance of the Scrip ares discuslibes one for appreciative reading of many of th st pages in general literature. To become a fairly of located man or woman, a boy or girl should become familiar with the Rible and with rural scenery and country life. With at such helps much of the best of the world's literature is but desert waste .- Washington Post.

Universal Language Again.

N the Educational Science Section of the British Association Sir Frederick Eramwell took down from a high shelf that out-worn debaying society topic, "A Universal Language," dusted it carefully, and tried to set it in a new and attractive light. The learned baronet eschews Volapuk, and that must accounted unto him for wisdom; but in point of practicality is suggestion that England, France, Germany and the United States should agree upon one language, such as Italian, for aniversal use in commerce and literature, is not very much in dvance of the proposal that the nations should discard their wen tongues in favor of a common gibberish, however scien-ifically based and built. We cannot, in our mind's eye, picture he pushful bagman of Chicago studying an Italian grammar in his spare moments at a quick-lunch counter, or his Glasgow rival taking evening classes at the Athenaeum. Are we not requently advised that the Latin races are moribund, and that heir languages are doomed to extinction? So far as the lan

AN INHABITED BRIDGE IN CHINA.

guage of commerce is concerned, is not the rivalry between English and German, to the exclusion of other tongues, with the weight of American influence thrown into the English the It seems probable that the considerable audience at scale? tracted to the learned baronet's lecture by curiosity went empty away from a purely academic discussion, which invariably walks round the primary philological principle that language is a growth and not the product of any process of manufacture. Glasgow Herald.

The Demon of Worry.

• HE demon of worry seems to invade almost every home, and more frequently seeks out as its victim the mother of the family, with all her cares and vexations. Worry leaves the system exhausted, and the mind suffers loss of vigor. The habit, however, may be cured, if only one

has the will power to assert the fact and then keep to it. There are many practical ways in which this can be done. One is to restrain the outward expression of the feeling itself. We may not be able at once to say, "Peace, be still," to every anxiety that wells up within us, but we can by effort repress its exhibition. We need not pour out our fancied woes into another's ear; we need not carry a dismal countenance with which to afflict our neighbors; we can at least keep our worries within our own breasts, and as a plant that is shut out from fresh air will soon wither, so these anxieties and fears, if denied an outlet, will lose much of their innate force. Let us encourage the cheerful smile, the frank, clear look, the hearty hand grasp, the cordial interest in those we meet, and while shedding brightness upon others, we shall find many of our own worries slipping away even from our own anxions hearts. Detroit News-Tribune.

Irregation and Deforestation.

F the 23,394 square miles of primeval forest not long ago existing in the State of Washington nearly one-third has been destroyed, and the major part of the portion destroyed by fire. That report was made before the recent forest fires, which have swept off some thousands of miles more. What has thus been done and is being done in Washington has been and is being done in nearly every State. Probably (p) other country in the world was ever so rapidly, so Now, here is the grimly ironical significance of the situation, While a national irrigation congress is being held to promote the irrigation of arid lands, and while vast sums of public money are about to be spent for that purpose, reckloss and criminal men are making other lands and at a stiff more rapid rate. The so-called lumberman, who wastes ten times as muas he markets, and the man whom we shall not venture to characterize who wantonly sets fire to forests, are doing more harm in one year than all the irrigation promoters can undo in ten. It is a good thing to water land. It is a better and a wiser thing to protect watered land from becoming arid. MIT ions of acres of the best farming land in America, hitherto amply supplied with moisture, are now menneed with deauch because of reckless timber cutting and forest fires. Turn the water on desert lands by all menus. But let us not cut off the water supply of the fertile regions -- New York Tribune.

T is curious how the long clay pipe has dropped out of usage. But its tradition lingers. Last evening an American dining at an old-fashioned Fleet street inn which trades on its survival, called for a long clay and smoked it in the belief that he was doing in London as London does. But the man who wants to buy long clays would be puzzled where to find them, Yet thirty years ago there was not a provincial town without its shop devoted exclusively to the sale of specially manufactured clay pipes, and the business was a flourishing one. The long clay, of course, is a serious thing, and, unlike the cigarette, cannot be combined with walking or writing. That perhaps is the explanation of its present disfavor with smokers .-London Chronicle

POOR M N KEEP SECRETS.

Refuse to Divulge Them, Though Tempted with Much Wealth. Some men poor in this world's goods hold secrets that are worth fortunes,

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Carious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun.

"Which do you think should be more highly esteemed, money or brains?" "Brains," answered Senator Sor chum "But nowadays the only way a nan can convince people that he has brains is to get money."-Washington Star.

A Soothing Assurance.

"Are you going to do anything about that little bill that I left with you?" asked the collector gently. "No," answered the man who is hard-

ened; "you needn't worry. I'm too high principled to resent the insult."-Washington Star.

Must Be So.



fowls!

Johnnie-Why, papa said you were awfully henpecked!

The Wind Did It.

"I happened to be in a Wyoming own when a city lot was put up at auction," said a drummer, "and in a spirit of fun I made a bid or two. It was knocked down to me at \$40, and I was wondering if anybody would take it off my hands at half that when the city marshal called on me and lei 18

" Look here, pard, I want to lease your lot by the head.""

"'What do you mean by head?' I asked.

"Well, it's the only lot in town with a tree on it, and I want to use that tree when there's a hanging to be done. I'll give you \$5 every time I time if.

" 'And about what sum can you guarnutre?

"'Oh, it will run \$50 or \$60 a year, anyhow; but if times are good it'll go Sol or \$90.1

"I closed with him," said the drumner, "and in six months my income vas \$35. Then, not hearing anything further, I wrote to the marshal, and in reply he said:

'Sorry to inform you that your old ree has blowed down and that we now have to walk a man a mile to hang him." .- Philadelphia Inquirer,

Man of It.

Mrs. Wederly (in toy store)-Isn't that phonographic doll natural? Wederly-It certainly is. Even after t gets through talking it can't keep its mouth shut.

Pa Explains. Little Willie-Say, pa, what's ability?

Cause and Effect. "Well, I don't care," snapped the golden-haired typewriter boarder, who was getting the worst of the argument, "no man ever amounted to anything except through the influence of some woman."

"I agree with you there," coolly rejoined the old bachelor at the foot of the table. "I know a young man who has always been in the small-potate class heretofore, but he recently fell violently in love and now he is the greatest idiot outside a daffy bouse."

Strictly Business.

Busy Merchant-Well, Mr, what do

you want? Timid Youth-Y-your daughter's

hand. Busy Merchant-Can't give it to you.

sir. Either take her entire or leave her. We are not doing an installment business:

Feminine Idea.

- He-The world rarely praises a man until after he dies.
- She-Naturally.
- He-Why naturally?

She-Because that's about all the world can find to praise him for.

Limited Practice.

Myer -The lecturer spoke slowly, almost painfully, as one not accustomed to talking.

Gyer-Well, I don't wonder at that. You see, he has been married thirtythree years.-Pittsburg Gazette.

Favorites.

"I like dear little bables before they have learned to talk, don't you. Mr. Smythe?"

"Indeed, I do. Before they have learned to talk there is no danger of their parents telling you the remarkable things they said "

In Tenement Row.

"Miss Mahoole got so proud that she bought a gasoline shtove ruther then go after coal."

"Phwat's th' difference? Don't she have to carry th' can av gasoline?"

"Yis, but she sez people moight think she owns an automobile."

Affianced.

Grace-She is engaged to two meni one she chose for herself and the other her mother chose for her. Edith-Dear me!

Grace-Yes: she calls them her in-tended and has superintended, respectively .-- Puck.

Her Only Chance.



He-My dear Miss Samantha! Here's my hand!

She-Oh! Archie. This is so sudden!

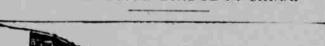
The Feminine Dilemma. Cordelia-It worries me to buy

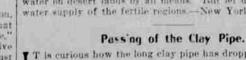
clothes.

Cornelia-Why?

Cordelia-Oh, I can't decide whether to look stylish and be uncomfortable, or to be comfortable and look dowdy.

Real Summer Girl.





insive ever produced by the genius of man. One may look at this strange production of art in different lightsthe pieces of money, the fragment of broken glass, the penknife, water and cards retain an equally illusive appearance as the observer moves round the table-but it requires a very minute examination to discover all the truly magical wonders it possesses." In these times, when relics of Napoleon L are eagerly sought for, the plasent whereabouts and the picture of the masterplece should certainly interest all connolsseurs.

Wonderful free of Brazil.

Undoubtedly the most marvelous tree in the world grows in Brazil. It is the carnahuba paim, and cot be employed for many useful purposes. says the Boston Transcript. Its roots produce the same medicinal effects as sarsaparilla. Its stems afford strong, light fibers, which acquire a beautiful inster and serve also for Joists, rafters and other building materials, as well as for stakes for fences.

From parts of the tree wines and vinegar are made. It yields also a saccharine substance, as well as a starch, resembling sago. Its fruit is used for feeding cattle. The pulp has an agreeable taste, and the nut, which is oleaginous and emulsive, is some times used as a substitute for coffee Of the wood of the stem musical instruments, water tubes and pumps are made. The pith is an excellent substitute for cork. From the stem a white liquid similar to the milk of the rocoanut and a flour resembling maisens may be extracted.

Of the straw, hats, baskets, brooms and mats are made. A considerable quantity of this straw is shipped to Surope, and a part of it returns to Brasil manufactured into hats. The straw is also used for thatching houses. Moreover, salt is extracted from it, and likewise an alkali used in the man- and bullets, watching the battle. As sfacture of common soap.

Case of Retaliation.

Sir Wilfred Laurier has described the United States as a "gigantic furnace." The London Express says that he thus retaliates on the Yankees, who would have the world believe that Canada is s gigantic refrigerator.

When a woman arrives three min ates late at a rallway station she imagines the engineer saw her coming and pulled out just for spite.

When a man has pluck his friends are apt to drop the "p" and call it luck. riers and messengers of the nation, more than he did.



INHABITED BRIDGE IN THE KWANG TUNG PROVINCE.

At Chau-Chau Fu, in Kwang-Tung, there is an extraordinary bridge, which at e attracts the rare tourist who finds his way to the town. For one thing it is an inhabited bridge, and the inhabitants have not only chosen a site in which they obtain more fresh air than is usually to the taste of a Chinaman, but have bellished their ramshackle box dwellings with litle pot-gardens. A market, too, is regularly held on this bridge. But the greatest peculiarity about the are is the pair of hurdles which we see suspended in mid-air. At nightfall they are let down, like a portcullis, to the level of the stream, not as you would imagine, to bar the passage of stray cattle, but to keep devils from going through The Chinaman, though described often as a materialist, has a profound belief that the air is full of wandering spirits, and the notion that foreigners are a kind of devil is due not only to their light hair and un-Chinese features, but to the very fact that they have wandered away from home.

PROFITED BY WATERLOO.

Nathan Rothschild Made ix Mittion Dollars as Res It of Battle.

There is probably no more picturesque and unique bit of financiering in history than that by which Nathan Rothschild made \$6,000,000 as a result of the battle of Waterloo. The story is told by Henry Clews in his book, "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street." Rothschild had followed Wellington during his campaign against Napoleon, and at Waterloo the "man of money" sat like a soldier in a shower of rain soon as he observed the arrival of

whirled him to Ostend, and the next ug he was in London before the open- in the world .- Leslie's Weekly,

ng of the Stock Exchange. It was nown that he had come direct from

There was no telegraph then. In an swer to the anxious inquiries for the news of Wellington, Rothschild discreetly said nothing of the battle of Waterloo.

Instead, he sighed, and told of Blucher's previous defeat at Ligny, and said that as a result there could be little hope for Wellington. The gloomy report caused a panic on the exchange. and when the market had reached the bottom Nathan Rothschild bought ev erything that he could find money for -all being done quietly through his brokers. Then came the news of the battle of Waterloo, England's victory. Blucher and the rout of the French, the final defeat of Napoleon. Securities Rothschild set spurs to his horse and of all kinds went up with a rush, and rode swiftly to Brussels. A carriage Nathan Rothschild, being well stocked at small cost, made great profits-about norning he was at the Belgian coast, \$6,000,000. He was one of the five son-The sen was so rough that he had to of the original Mayer Anselm Roths my \$500 to a boatman to carry him child, who began his career in a little cross the channel, and he landed at money-loaning shop in Frankfort, Ger over in the evening. The next morn- many, and founded the richest family

Every candid man must occasionally Wellington, and must have the latest admit that the churches would have news. He had outstripped all the con- hard time getting along if no one gave

but refuse to divulge them, though tempted by the prospect of money enough to enable them to pass the remainder of their lives in case and luxury. In England there is a small cottages among the marshes on the Thames which holds a secret that Russia offered \$200,000 for less than ten years ago. It is the spot that is the key to the situation of the submarine mines guarding the world's metropolis. It is situated among dozens of similar structures and five men who go to and from their daily work like ordinary beings alone know which It is and how the electric switch-board it contains can be so manipulated as to sink a powerful fleet in ten minutes.

At a certain seaport on the east coast of England there lives a grocer who could let his premises to a European power at a rental of thousands of dollars a year if he chose. Adjoining his cellars are the passages communicating with the mines which control the entrance to the harbor, and even he is not permitted to gratify his curiosity, for several sets of doors fitted with secret locks defy the intrusion of any unauthorized individual.

Whenever a secret treaty is arranged between this country and foreign powers it is duly "set up" and printed by government printers long before the public has any idea that negotiations are in progress. The printlers are paid no exorbitant wages for their silence, though any one of them could sell the heads of the treaty to a foreign nation for a small fortune.

In an American battle-ship there are said to be over 500 secrets, any one of which would command a fabulous price if put up for sale. In building the ship a small army of workmen are engaged, to whom the majority of these secrets are perfectly lucid. But, in spite of the fact that their wages average about \$20 a week, it is an unheard of occurrence for a piece of secret information to leave a dockyard.

The postmaster of a small vilage in Thio owns a secret which meny unthe ulous folk would pay much to anow. His name is Gustave Francks, and, being an experienced chemist, he hit upon a method of removing ink stains from used postage stamps a short time ago, and to his credit be is said that he laid the discovery be fore the government. He was offered \$50,000 for his silence, a bribe which he stoutly refused on the grounds that his bonesty was above price.

Pa-Ability, my son, is the art of chowing how you know without letting others know it."

The Family Razor.

Briggs-I wonder why Growells and his wife are always quarreling? Diggs-She has corns and he shaves himself; that's why.

Must Surely Be Ugly.



Waunta Know-Is he very ugly? Goetz Dunn-Well, an ordinary tinype would flatter him.

Probably True.

Wabash-I wonder what makes old Gotrox dress so shabbily? Monroe-His pride, my boy. Wabash-Why, how's that? Monroe-He's afraid his customers will mistake him for one of his clerks. Chicago News.

Easy Sledding.

Smith-Poor fellow, he has a hard time getting along, doesn't he? Brown-He did for a while, but since he started down hill he finds it com- please. paratively easy.-Chicago News.

A Candid Classification.

"Would you call his voice a tenor or a barytone?" "Neither; I'd call it rocky."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

One on the Doctor. Lawyer-Haven't you been attending dd Blankerton for some time? Doctor-Yes. Why? Lawyer-Oh, nothing. Only I see by he paper this morning that he is beand the reach of medical aid. Doctor-What! He isn't dead? Lawyer-Oh, no. Bankrupt.

Straight Tip. He (cautiously)- What would you say I should ask you to be my wife? She (more cautionsly)-Why don't yon ask me and find out?

"Say, old man, what is a sure girl?"

"A summer girl is a rack to stretch shirt waists on; inside is a receptacle for lobster salad and ice cream, while outside is an attachment for diamond rings."-Life.

Proof of Affection.

"I don't believe you love me,"-pouted the bride of a month.

"Not love you, Mabel? Why, you are never out of my thoughts." "And yet five minutes ago when I

came behind you in the chair and put my hands over your eyes you asked: Who is it?"-Philadelphia North American.

The World's Judgment.

Give little. It will say you might as well have given nothing.

Give something. They will say it is not enough.

Give much. General opinion will det cide you could well give more.

Give all, and the world will say you are a fool.-Philadelphia North Amer ican.

Really Unkind.

"Your poem is all right," remarked the editor as he laid down the manuscript, "with the exception of the first and last stanzas."

"But there are only two stanzas!" gasped the visitor with the uncut hair, "Yes, I know," assented the man behind the blue pencil, as he proceeded to get busy.

Feminine View of It.

Mrs. Wederly-So you have never met the woman you thought you could marry?

Singleton-Never.

Mrs. Wederly-Well, I don't wonder at that. As a rule, women are bard to

Old Joke.

Nora-They niver hod a cook before awn only got th' oldeas from th' comis papers.

Bridget-How do yes know? Nora-Because she asked if OI was goin' to entertain th' polacemon in th' kitchen.

Yet to Come. 4

Sandy Pikes-So yer like great in ventors?

Billy Coalgate-Yep; de man dat in vents a way to shave widout soap will have my admiration.

Quiet Tip.

Politician-There goes a man you should know. He carries the State of Illinois in his pocket. Candidate-Indeed? Who is be? Politician-A map peddler.