

May no one strew tacks in the path of the happy couple who were married in an automobile.

On raising the lid off the Panama teapot no tempest worth mentioning has been disclosed.

Young couples who are married in automobiles are always exposed to the danger of an early falling out.

Portugal has a new cabinet, but Portugal is too orderly to have any right to expect to attract public attention.

The woman who has posed as the late Jay Gould's widow continues to die frequently, and the mourners are few.

Reginald Vanderbilt paid \$650 for a box at the Chicago horse show. He could have got a pretty good horse for that.

As a discourager of the boll weevil the Guatemalan ant is acknowledged to be one of the worst failures of the season.

Old-fashioned marriages were made in heaven. A marriage ceremony recently was performed over the telephone. Hello!

It appears that most of the nations are willing to have another Hague peace conference if it is possible not to interfere in their affairs.

A Chicago park visitor gave a monkey several drinks of whisky. The monkey should resist this foul attempt to make a man of him.

Now that Boston has set the seal of critical approval on "Parsifal," the late Dr. Wagner has indeed good reason to die spiritually encouraged.

Some scientist will happen along presently to tell us that the Japanese are so healthy because the kiss as a form of salutation is unknown in Japan.

The women at the St. Paul party who allowed their hostess's husband to examine their stockings in search for missing money were not blue stockings.

The governor of Guam announces that his people need school books. Owing to the mildness of the climate they will continue to get along without trousers.

Emperor William says art is partly a devious road that leads far away from the true ideal of beauty. He must have been looking over some horse show posters.

A scientist of Sicily announces that breathing coal dust will cure consumption. Why didn't he discover a cure that would be within reach of the patient of moderate means?

In accordance with his previously expressed wish, no women were allowed at the funeral of Col. Boyd at Narristown. We wonder if any woman regrets that he is dead.

A wild rumor has gained credence to the effect that Oom Paul Kruger buried a lot of gold somewhere in Africa before his banishment. No doubt the Boers will bore for it.

Jealousy caused a Nyack, N. Y., boy 2 1/2 years of age to murder a little girl. Still some people don't believe there is anything in the claim that a man is old and worn out at 35.

A man tells us that no great success is ever achieved in this world by kicking. If he will accompany us to the football field in a few weeks we will compel him to change his tune.

Bandit Raisuli has caused it to be known that he would like to capture another foreigner. He will hardly have a chance. The brevity of Percival's fame shows that it doesn't pay.

Our grandfathers used to claim that if whisky were a poison it was a very slow one. But nowadays when the chief ingredient of whisky appears to be wood alcohol the action is somewhat accelerated.

Jacques Marie Joseph Maurice des Rosters de Balaine took out naturalization papers in New York the other day. He'd better cut a lot of it out if he expects to keep up with the procession over here.

The clergymen of the country have been asked to preach on the subject of peace, and many of them are complying. The sermons may not stop the war, but they ought to have a good effect on the choir.

Just as it is well that all men don't want the same woman for a wife, so it is fortunate that the man who is crazy about baseball doesn't take the same vivid interest in football, too. Otherwise the work of the world never would be done.

The London Times reports that there is "a serious overproduction of Scotch whisky, with a consequent depression of prices." This does not, however, prevent the general sale of counterfeit Scotch whisky at the usual prices over here.

In announcing that a Toronto girl has received a proposal of marriage from a Bedouin sheik she met in her travels, a dispatch to that city says: "Needless to say that, though the offer was accompanied by a beautiful oriental gift, it will not be accepted."

The Pennsylvania railroad, capital stock \$400,000,000, had a man arrested for eating a soft cracker that sells

# Boys and Girls

### King of the World.

In the acorn is wrapped the forest. In the little brook, the sea; The twig that will sway with the sparrow today.

Is to-morrow's sturdy tree. There is hope in a mother's joy. Like a peach in its blossom furled, And a noble boy, a gentle boy. A manly boy is king of the world.

The power that will never fail us Is the old bird's, bald and grey. The oak that defies the stormiest skies Was upright in its youth. The beauty no time can destroy. In the pure young heart is furled; And a worthy boy, a tender boy. A faithful boy is king of the world.

The cub of the royal lion Is regal in his play. The eaglet's pride is as fiery-eyed As the old bird's, bald and grey. The nerve that heroes employ In the child's young arm is furled; And a gallant boy, a truthful boy. A brave, pure boy is king of the world. -London Answers.

### A Pumpkin Fountain.

The pumpkin season is here, and all the country boys and some of the girls are making jack o' lanterns and those terrible pumpkin-stalk whistles that make a noise like the "honk" of an automobile horn, only worse.

Here is another way of extracting amusement out of a pumpkin vine, but without scaring people or setting their nerves on edge:

Having procured a big round pumpkin or squash, cut it in two horizontally, a little above the middle, and scoop out the pulp and seeds. In this way you make a large bowl out of the lower part of the pumpkin and a large saucer out of the upper part. The "eye" of the pumpkin, that is, the depression opposite the stalk, is in the center of the bottom of the bowl. At this point bore a hole and fit it to one of the hollow leaf stalks which



you must insert from above, small end first, and pull through, until the joint is tight.

Now put your pumpkin bowl in the fork of a tree six or eight feet from the ground, and fasten it securely. Slip the large end of another leaf stalk over the small end of the stalk you have attached to the bowl, the large end of a third stalk over the small end of the second, and so on until you have made a tube long enough to reach the ground and run over the ground some distance like a growing pumpkin vine. You may make most of the tube out of the main stalk of the pumpkin vine instead of leaf stalks, and by using a number of vines you can make the tube as long as you please.

The end of the tube should be a leaf stalk. Turn this upward and fit it to a hole in the top of the pumpkin, the "saucer." Fasten the tube to the ground with pegs, cover it with earth or leaves if you want to make the thing look more mysterious, fill the pumpkin bowl with water and summon your friends to see the pumpkin fountain play.

The jet will not rise as high as the level of the water in the bowl because of the friction of the long tube and of the air, but it will rise a good deal more than half as high and fall back in drops into the saucer, making a very pretty little fountain.

The tip of the tube should rise an inch or two above the saucer, and if the bore of the tip is not very fine it should be plugged with a bit of cork, wood or pumpkin in which a small hole has been bored. A fine jet is prettier than a large one, and it does not need so much water.

### "Rooster and Hens."

As many girls and boys as wish catch hold of each other's coat tails and skirts. The foremost one is the rooster and the rest are hens. One player stands about fifteen feet away and makes motions with his leg like a rooster scratching. The one who is playing rooster says:

"What are you doing, strange creature?"

"Scratching a hole," replies the strange creature.

"What will you do with the hole?"

"Find a stone in it."

"What will you do with the stone?"

"Sharpen a knife with it."

"What will you do with the knife?"

"Slaughter a hen," shouts the "strange creature," and makes a dash at the rooster and hens. Now all the "hens" must try to escape, but they must not let go of the rooster or of each other. The consequence is that there is great opportunity for agility and cleverness in dodging, and the game is full of fun. Of course, the "strange creature" can catch hen after hen in the end. When none is left the rooster selects a new rooster and becomes the "strange creature" himself.

### Little Bravo.

Years ago some Indians lived on the

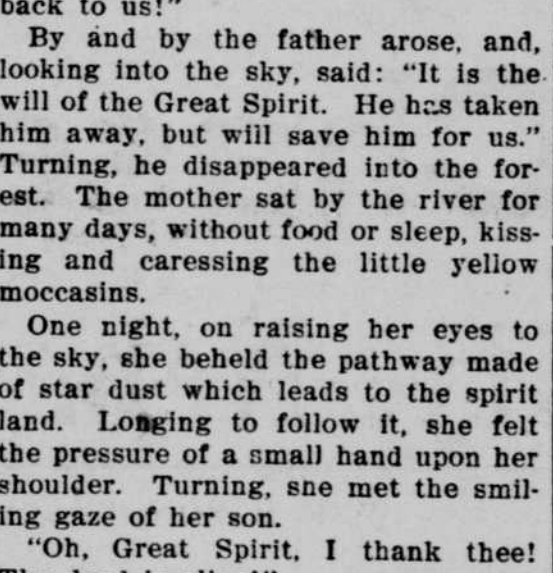
way of finding out where the fish are. A microphone, which is an instrument that will catch and transmit the least little bit of sound, is lowered into the water from a fishing smack, and a wire from it leads to a telephone aboard the boat. Now, as the herring, codfish and mackerel schools number thousands and tens of thousands of fish, their passage through the water naturally causes a rushing sound, which can be heard by the fishermen at the telephone, and thus they are enabled to lower their nets at the right time and in the right place.

### Toboggan Travels Fast.

There is a spot in the Swiss Alps where a sled or a toboggan runs a mile in seventy seconds. The winter sportsmen of Europe take great pleasure in the Cresta run, as it is called, at St. Moritz. The toboggan season there begins about the middle of November and the slide is made smooth and safe by a committee appointed for that purpose. The Swiss toboggans are raised on runners shod with iron or steel. The rider lies flat upon the toboggan, head first, both hands grasping the framework at the sides, steering with both feet, just as boys do on sleds in this country. Iron spikes are fastened to the toes of the boots, and by trailing one foot or the other along the ground the big sled is guided.

### Pindertoy.

Scissors and a pin only needed. This Fancy Dancer, if cut out and fastened together with a pin, will make a very attractive toy. If you push the pin firmly into the cork or the end of a



### Take Care.

Take Care is a game played by any number of persons in several ways. In one of the most common, flour is packed tightly into a bowl, which is then turned over and removed, leaving the flour in a mound. On top of this is placed a small coin. The players in turn then remove each a part of the flour with a knife, and whoever lets the coin fall must pick it from the flour with his teeth. Sometimes each one says "take care" as he cuts off his portion of the flour, and the game thus receives its name.

There are many substitutes for the flour and coin. One of the best is a cardhouse of two cards on a pile made of the rest of the pack loosely thrown together. Each player removes one card, and he who allows the cardhouse to fall must pay a forfeit. The game may be played out of doors with a little flag stuck in a ball of sand, from which each player removes a little on the end of a stick.

### Route of the Bobolink.

The amount of travelling done by some of our birds is astonishing. Dr. Cook says that the common night-hawk spends the summer in Alaska and the winter in Patagonia.

The bobolink, which is the reed bird of the middle states and the rice bird in the South, winters on the waving pampas of southern Brazil. It covers 700 miles from Cuba to the South American coast in a single flight, following a track not popular with other birds, which might be called the bobolink route.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Dolls of Long Ago.

The fond little mamma of to-day may be interested to know that thousands of years ago little girls were just as fond of dollies as they are to-day. In searching through the ruins of the old Egyptian cities some dolls were discovered that are actually known to be 4,000 years old. That is, just a thousand times as old as a little girl four years old.

Think of it!

These queer old relics are, some of them, doll bakers and doll butchers; others are made of string and resemble the rag-babies of to-day, except that their hair is made of threaded beads.

### Catching Fish With Telephones.

A Norwegian has invented a queer



# JEST NUTS

### A Wise Hen.

Rooster—Don't you know you're sitting on a litter of glass eggs?  
Hen—Sh! Don't mention it. As long as the hired man takes me for a fool he'll bring me my meals and I won't have to grub for a living.—Exchange.

### He Failed to Score.

Him—Will you share my lot?  
Her—Not me; I don't like the crop you will gather from it.  
Him—Crop of what?  
Her—Wild oats.

### Between Acts.

She—The program says it is "taken from the German."  
He—Humph! I guess they were glad enough to get rid of it.

### TOO BAD.



Mrs. Dixon—She transferred all her property to her husband so that her relatives couldn't get it.  
Mrs. Dixon—Yes, and now she and her relatives are in the same fix.

### Probably Saw It.

An animal had escaped from a menagerie, and the keeper was in search of it.  
"Have you seen a stray giraffe?" he asked of the group on the platform at the suburban railway station.  
"Now, that you mention it," said the red-nosed loafer sitting on the baggage truck, "I saw a tall step-ladder walkin' up the road past my house last night, but I didn't pay no'tention to it. I thought I had 'em again."

### All Right for Nettie.

Jane—I wonder how Nettie got Fred to propose to her? She certainly isn't a bit attractive.  
Gertrude—No, but she has such tact, you know. He asked her to lunch a little while ago; it was only out of politeness, you understand. But in giving the orders she managed to order just the things that Fred liked best. Naturally, he fell in love with her on the spot.

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### Quantity He Wanted.

An Irishman, meeting another one holiday, invited him to the nearest saloon to have a drink.  
"What'll ye have, Jim?" said the host.  
"I don't know. What are you going to take?"  
"I think I'll take a pale ale."  
"All right," said the other, "give me a pall, too."—Lippincott's.

### Really a Captivating Title.

Senior Partner—What title shall we give our new beauty book?  
Junior partner—How would "How to Become Beautiful" do?  
Senior partner—Don't believe that would make a hit with most women.  
Junior partner—Then we'll call it "How to Continue Beautiful."  
Senior partner—Ah, that's the stuff!

### One Thing Useful.

Green—Mixerly, the chemist, claims to have discovered an elixir that will make old men young.  
Brown—He is on the wrong track.  
Green—How's that?  
Brown—He should proceed to earn the everlasting gratitude of a long-suffering public by discovering an elixir that will make some young men older.

### The Handicap of Marriage.

Wife—You'll miss half the fun of your life if you don't take me with you.  
Husband (preparing for a little trip to Paris)—Perhaps, but I'll miss the other half if I do.—London Tattler.

### Sex in Questions.

"There is a sex in questions."  
"How so?"  
"Why, 'Will she have him' is essentially masculine, while 'Can she get him?' is the feminine of it."

### One Man's Theory.

Kerwin—There must be some mistake about death loving a shining mark.  
Parker—Because why?  
Kerwin—Otherwise there would be fewer bootblacks in business.

### Comprehensive Ideal.

"Contentment is better than riches," said the philosopher.  
"Yes," answered Mr. Dingle. "So."

### Two of a Kind.

First Invalid—What's the matter with you?  
Second Invalid—Ague. What's your trouble?  
First Invalid—Same thing.  
Second Invalid—Good! Let's go over to that saloon on the corner and shake for the drinks.

### Against Odds.

"Why didn't you send for me sooner?" asked the doctor of a patient who was almost due at the jumping-off place.  
"Well, d-d-doctor," gasped the invalid, "it t-took me a long time to make up my mind to do anything d-desperate."

### Looked Suspicious.

"Is it so, pop, that there is so much water down in Wail street?" asked the broker's little boy.  
"Why no, my son," said the man of stocks and bonds, laughingly; "that's only a newspaper joke."  
"Well, pop, why do you turn up your trousers at the bottom every morning when you go down there?"

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### Got back at Him.

"What!" exclaimed Groucherly. "You want a new bonnet? Why? I think the one you have is very becoming."  
"Yes," replied Mrs. Groucherly, "and so do all the neighbors; they think it becoming very ancient and decrepit."

### Beginning of It.

"What was your first step in crime that led up to this daring forgery?" asked the judge.  
"I began by changing the dates of my wife's letters before I finally mailed them," answered the victim of his own wiles.

### Little Too Slow.

Tom—"Old Biffkins caught me in the act of kissing his daughter last night."  
Jack—"Serves you right. You ought to go slow about such things."  
Tom—"I did. That's why I got caught."

### On the Parson.

New Minister—"Deacon, I understand that you do not believe men are sufficiently punished here on earth for their misdeeds."  
The Deacon—"Well, parson, I didn't believe it until after I heard you preach."

### In the Book Store.

Miss Kremley—Haven't you Moore's poems?  
Clerk—Yes, Miss; I'll get 'em for you. By the way, here's a splendid story called "Just One Kiss."  
Miss Kremley (coldly)—I want Moore.

### Those Dear Girls.

Grace—So Tom is engaged to Ethel, is he?  
Dora—Yes, poor fellow! I suppose he'll never know it now.  
Grace—Never know what?  
Dora—That he could have had you for the asking.

### Unacquainted.

Muggins—I understand your wife is financially interested in your business.  
Gabbleton—Yes.  
Muggins—Silent partner, eh?  
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