

STORY POINTED A MORAL

Archibald Clavering Gunter's Clever Illustration of Case of Indirect Bribery.

Some editors were discussing the personality of the late Archibald Clavering Gunter, the author of "Mr. Barnes of New York."

"Gunter," said a dramatic editor, "had a keen sense of honor. Bribery of any sort was very distasteful to him. I remember the pointed way in which he told a bribery story in the presence of a theatrical manager whose enlogistic reviews in the press were thought to be due in one or two cases to 'palm oil.' A weekly paper had attacked this manager and then suddenly turned round and praised him. The manager said it was a remarkable thing. He could not understand it. And then Gunter told his story. He said there was an old railway watchman who was overfond of whisky. One cold and stormy night the watchman found a tramp in a warm box car and sternly ordered him to be off. The tramp begged and pleaded. In vain. The watchman knew his duty and would perform it. So the tramp rose from his comfortable corner and slowly and sadly pinned up the collar of his thin coat as some protection against the storm.

"All right, boss," he said; "I'll go if I must. You've got to do your duty." Then he pulled a pint flask from his hip pocket. "To show there's no ill feelin'," he added, "take a swig o' this." The watchman's hard eyes softened and lit up and as he stretched out an eager hand he said smilingly: "Sit down, man. Ye didn't think I was in earnest, did ye?"

EASY TO SEE THAT.



First Owl (looking at the fallow or spotted deer)—Hoot, mon! They look fond of each other!

Second Owl—Of course, silly! Can't you see they're on their honeymoon—look at the confetti!

USE OLDTIME OVENS.

In Canada the French settlers still continue to use large brick ovens out of doors such as were built in France 250 years ago. The perfection of the stove and range in the last 50 years has driven many of these ovens out of commission, but many of the inhabitants think that no good baking can be done in any other oven. Its use is simple. A fire is made in the oven of good hard wood and when the oven is exceedingly hot the ashes are raked out and the large leaves ready to bake are placed on the bottom of the oven without pans. This method of baking makes a very thick crouté or crust. As all of the natural elements of the grain are left in the flour the bread is dark in color.

NO USE.

"I hear you use hypotism," said the woman, "and I want you to try it on my husband. He's suffering dreadfully."

"All right," responded the dentist, "bring him in."

"Bring him in? Why, say, unless you hypotize him first he can't be dragged within ten blocks of your office."

"Absent treatment is out of my line," responded the professional man, somewhat coldly.

THE MISTAKES OF OTHERS.

"We should learn to profit by the mistakes that others make," said the philosopher.

"I do that right along," replied the humorist. "Bagley got into the wrong house when he came home from the banquet the other night and I wrote a story about it which I have just sold to one of the comic papers for nine dollars."

MERELY A LEARNER AS YET.

Soker—I won \$50 from Bings last night playing poker.
Joker—Why, does Bings know how to play poker?
Soker—Not yet.—Lippincott's.

BROUGHT FLATTERY TO BEAR

Persians Acted Shrewdly in Effort to Save Comrade Who Had Been Indiscreet.

A modern instance of the quickness of Persian wit was told me by a missionary physician of Teheran, says a correspondent. Whatever the estimate in which the missionary who deals with the soul or with the mind may be held, the missionary who deals with the body is always regarded with respect not unmingled with awe. To him is given the title of "The Wise Man."

One day Dr. — was passing the house of a wealthy Persian. Several servants sat at the gate. With one exception they all know the doctor, and, rising, saluted him with great respect. The stranger made some insulting remark about the "frangi" and spat at the foreigner. Dr. — instantly stopped, and ordered that the young man be brought to him. Two of the servants, seizing their companion by the shoulders, hurried him forward, and when they reached the doctor's carriage one of them said: "Oh, Chief of the Wise Men, this boy is an idiot whom our master has brought here from a distant province, thinking that you alone have the skill to cure him."

SPITZBERGEN HUNTING GOOD.

It is getting to be a fad among Parisian sportsmen to join the Norwegian hunting parties which start for the far northern seas every spring and bring back big bags of out of the way game. These expeditions embark in sloops of from 30 to 50 tons, each carrying a crew of eight or ten men. They usually sail from the northern and north-western parts of Norway. Tromso is the chief point of departure. Oftenest they make for Spitzbergen, but sometimes they cruise as far as the eastern coast of Greenland. Twenty-one boats sailed from Tomso in the spring of 1906. This is the record of the booty they brought back: 296 white bears, of which 26 were alive; 135 walrus, including three living ones; 4,194 mitred seals, 135 bearded seals and 572 common seals; 136 white whales, 288 reindeer; one narwhale; 61 blue foxes, 80 white foxes; 1,076 pounds of eiderdown, and 4,123 tons of whale oil. The total value of the cargoes brought in is estimated at about \$70,000.

WILL MAKERS' WHIMS.

The late T. Bevan, one time M. P. for Gravesend, who directed in his will that his body should be cremated and the "ash residue ground to powder and again burned and dissipated in the air," is one of many men (and women) who have made equally remarkable arrangements for the disposal of their mortal remains.

An angler who died recently directed that his ashes should be carried in a bait can and scattered from a boat over the surface of his favorite stream; Mrs. Ernie-Erle-Drax directed that her body should be embalmed and placed in a glass paneled coffin, for the reception of which a circular mausoleum with stained glass dome was to be built; while, at his own wish, the body of one of the Lords Newborough, after 12 months' interment, was exhumed and reburied in Bardsey island, the reputed resting place of 20,000 saints.—Westminster Gazette.

FIRST FRICTION MATCH.

John Walker, a druggist in England, invented the first really practical friction matches, giving to them the name of "Congreves." They were of thin strips of wood, or cardboard, coated and dipped with sulphur and tipped with a mixture of sulphide of antimony, chloride of potash and nitrilage. But they were expensive and beyond the reach of the common people, costing 25 cents for seven dozen of them. It would be difficult to mention an invention of greater utility to mankind as a genuine convenience and necessity than the common match that we hold so cheaply.

SUGGESTIVE.

"Hang it!" growled young Lovett to the girl of his heart. "It makes me mad every time I think of that money I lost to-day. I certainly feel as if I'd like to have somebody kick me!"
"By the way, Jack," said the dear girl, dreaming, "don't you think you'd better speak to father this evening?"—Illustrated Bits.

NEW CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Chicago Banker Soothed Physically and Mentally by Watching Spouting of Fountain.

A well-known banker of Chicago's suburbs has discovered a new cure for dyspepsia. His remedy is not only a painkiller but is also said to be a restorative of youth.

The banker has been bothered for months past by poor digestion, due mainly to worry over business affairs. When he came home at night he could not get his mind off the bond market and consequently could not enjoy the meal.

He has solved the entire problem by placing a fountain in the middle of his dining-room table. In the fountain there are placed a few small gold fish and frogs, and now the banker explains the workings of the magic fountain.

When he sits down to his evening meal his eyes are at once carried to the spouting water of the fountain, a relieving picture compared with the daily turmoil of his office. Then the trickling and gurgling of the water has a soothing effect on the ears. There is usually a croak or two from the frogs to complete the first treatment of the banker's dyspepsia cure. But long before this the mind has wandered away from the worries of a business life and he is enjoying the meal to his full capacity.

ANIMAL FREAKS.

The region round about a certain large town in Pennsylvania is noted for the number of fowl and animal freaks that it has. One farmer has a six-legged pig, and another has a four-legged pig, and another has a four-legged duck. A male guinea-fowl there recently hatched out a brood of nine guineas, and an old hen adopted a litter of four kittens. It seems that the hen manifested a strong disposition to sit, and her owner, to prevent it, nailed a board across her nest. But she was determined to sit anyhow, so she whipped the mother-cat from the kittens and established herself as their protector. A spaniel dog in the neighborhood has also adopted a litter of kittens, which he cares for as if they were puppies, and he were the mother of them. But the most startling departure from the regular order of animal life in that remarkable region is a goat, which has the habit of chewing tobacco. It is said that he enjoys it like an old sailor.

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

One day in the classroom, while the editor was in college, the professor mentioned as a "freak" of the lightning's, the peculiar behavior of a stroke of which he was a witness. It struck the lightning-rod on a church steeple, came down to within a few feet of the ground, jumped from the rod to a tree, from the tree to the iron fence, and from the fence to the rod again. That was, indeed, a peculiar stroke, but lightning is better understood now than it was then, a result due to the camera, which shows that many flashes have a number of branches shooting off in various directions, like the small roots of a tree. The case mentioned by the professor was no doubt one of these, and the jumping was done by the branches.

PICKING UP LOST TIME.



THE CRUSTY BACHELOR.

"You appear to be admiring my teeth," said the romantic maiden.
"Ah, indeed, I am admiring them," replied the crusty bachelor.
"Such white ivory is superb. I was just thinking."
"And what were you thinking of?"
"I was thinking what fine billiard balls those teeth would make if they were only as large as an elephant's teeth."
And then the romantic maiden said the crusty bachelor was the meanest man she had ever met.

IS GREAT AID TO SCIENCE

New and Powerful Instrument Brings to Light Germs Not Hitherto Known to Exist.

The most recent invention among microscopes is an ultra-violet instrument, so-called because it utilizes ultra-violet light. So powerful is this instrument that it discloses structures in disease and other germs that were not known to exist before it was designed. What this means to science needs no comment. By its means the entire action upon germs of the agents designed to nullify their activity or destroy them utterly can be observed.

In the spectrum red is the longest wave of light and violet the shortest. Ultra-violet light is invisible to the naked eye, though it can be detected by the photograph negative. Any microscope will make two points distinct if they are not closer together than a wave length of light. The new instrument which was constructed in the manufactory of Carl Zeiss, of Jena, Germany, requisitions a light so far beyond the violet that its length wave is only half that of ordinary sunlight, and two points can be seen twice as close together as by the ordinary microscope. In other words, its resolving power is twice as great.

Glass of any kind is opaque to violet light. The lenses, therefore, are made of pure quartz crystal, and, contrary to the ordinary microscope, the mirror which reflects the light has the silver on the front instead of the back.

WHAT A QUESTION TO ASK.



"Yus, she sester me, 'are you looking for work?'"
"And wotever did you say?"
"No, lady, only grub and money."

MUST LIVE IN MISERY.

Recently a young Hindu woman made an application before one of the Indian courts for a dissolution of marriage. It was refused on the ground that the union having been contracted under the Hindu law, she could obtain no relief. Some time ago, the husband and wife embraced Christianity, but the husband afterwards returned to his old faith, and, not long after, married his brother's widow. The first wife having remained steadfast to her new faith, revolted at the idea of having to live with her husband under the new condition, but the Hindu law does not contemplate monogamy, and, therefore, the poor girl is consigned to lifelong misery.

CARELESS UNDERTAKERS.

Much indignation has been aroused in the Burgess Hill district of Sussex, England, by an extraordinary succession of accidents during burials at St. John's churchyard. In the first case a band slipped from under a child's coffin, and this pitched into the grave. Then at the interment of an adult the unprotected side of the grave fell in while the mourners were singing the hymn "Rock of Ages." Finally, at a third burial, the grave was found to be too small to accommodate the coffin, and it had to be enlarged in the presence of the distressed relatives, one of whom—a man—fainted.

THE MODESTY OF MARY.

Mistress—Why, Mary, this figure of Venus is covered with dust.
Maid—Yes'm.
Mistress—Didn't I tell you to brush it off?
Maid—Yes'm.
Mistress—And why didn't you?
Maid (blushing)—Because, mem, I thought it needed something on it.

PAINFUL.

The dentist had complained of the phonograph next door as a nuisance.
"How do they annoy you?" asked the magistrate.
"Why, I advertise 'painless dentistry,'" he replied, "and my patient's claim that the phonographic racket breaks the contract."

TEA FOR THE EMPEROR

Elaborate Precautions Taken to Preserve Delicate Aroma of Beverage for Royalty.

It is well known how sacredly the emperor of China is guarded and how every detail of his household menage is a matter of utmost importance, but few people realize how carefully the tea imbibed by his royal highness and his immediate family is grown and picked.

In the first place, it is grown in a garden surrounded by a high wall, so that neither man nor beast can gain access to the sacred precincts.

Then when harvest time arrives the gatherers must not eat fish (one of the staple articles of food) for fear their breath might contaminate the aroma of the precious leaves. They must bathe at least three times a day, besides wearing gloves. Apropos of this fine tea, there is a true story of a wealthy San Francisco lady who was in China, and one of the court officials, wishing to do her great honor, promised to send her a casket of some extraordinary tea.

In due time an exquisitely packed box arrived containing tea. She bade many of her society friends to a series of "afternoons," at which this tea was served, its delicious qualities expatiated upon and all seemingly enjoyed the beverage.

At the end of the season when the casket was almost empty she found a very small beautifully decorated box, which on opening contained the priceless tea.

What she had used was the dried tea leaves that had been used probably time and again by coolies. It seems that rare and costly tea is packed in tea to preserve the aroma and flavor. It was such a rich joke that the hostess told the story, and the old society set in San Francisco had a good laugh.

QUEER SUPERSTITION.

An amazing story of credulity and superstition has just been detailed before the assizes court at Freiberg, Germany. The case was that of the village grave-digger at Kuhnheide, who was accused of having profaned the grave of his own daughter, a young woman who died a year and a half ago. With sobs, the man related that before her death his daughter had doubts about obtaining eternal peace, and had promised to appear to him. He, on his part, had promised not to cover her with earth, and had contrived an arrangement which nearly filled the grave, and only needed a thin covering of soil. Having recently seen his daughter in a dream, the man, in company with several neighbors, opened the grave by night, and each person present abstracted a tooth from the mouth of the corpse to be used as a talisman. One of his neighbors, a woman, giving evidence on his behalf, plaintively said that she had lost her tooth, and everything had begun to go against her.

A CONSIDERATE MUSICIAN.

Many stories are told of the jealousy and ill feeling among musicians; so it is refreshing to note that at least one genius did not fail in good natured appreciation of a fellow artist. It is related how Rossini, walking one day on the boulevard with the musician Braga, was greeted by Meyerbeer, who anxiously inquired after the health of his dear Rossini.

"Bad," answered the latter. "Frightful headaches; legs all wrong."

After a few minutes' conversation, Meyerbeer passed on, and Braga asked the great composer how it happened that he had suddenly become so unwell.

Smilingly Rossini reassured his friend. "Oh, I couldn't be better. I merely wanted to please Meyerbeer. He would so like to see me go to smash."—Sunday Magazine.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

"No, Mr. Wingle, I can't give you any hope, but I have an elder sister who might look upon your suit favorably."
"A sister? And why do you think your sister would be more kind than you are?"
"Well, you see, sister has reached an age where she can't afford to be particular."

A NATURAL PREFERENCE.

"The greatest runner in the world eats meat three times a day."
"Stakes, no doubt."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DOES WORK OF BOOKKEEPER

Intricate Machine of English Invention Can Calculate Better Than a Human Being.

A new wages calculating machine of English make has recently been brought out. The design is free from small and intricate pieces of mechanism which are generally a prolific source of trouble. This instrument is a time and labor saving device employed in the case of piece-work, for quickly finding, without calculation, the total balance of money that is due individually to any number of men sharing profits on the same contract, the divisions being proportional to each man's fixed daily or weekly money rate. When work is paid for on the premium system the instrument can also be used for finding the time allowance that is to be added to the actual time occupied on the contract.

The instrument consists of two large wheels, with broad, flat faces, mounted on the same spindle. The spindle is carried at each end in bearings fixed to the wooden supporting stand. One of the two wheels is securely keyed to the spindle, and the other is free to revolve. A spring of sufficient strength to cause the two wheels to revolve together, presses the loose wheel against the other.—Technical World Magazine.

JUST A DRUMMER'S YARN.

"Yes," said an old commercial traveler, "I've been against all the slow and sleepy towns in this country, in New England, the central part of New York, Philadelphia and the villages of the south, but the worst I ever was in was a North Carolina town of about 500. I was handling canned goods, but the town had never heard of such a thing, and there was nothing doing for me, and after an hour's work I sat down in the hotel to pass away the hours till train time.

"While I was sitting there talking to the proprietor there was a terrible noise in the store next door. He ran to see what had happened, and people from various parts of the town came running to the scene, the marshal among them. He arrested a man on the charge of creating a disturbance. Actually, that town was so quiet that the noise we heard was caused by his breaking a dollar bill."

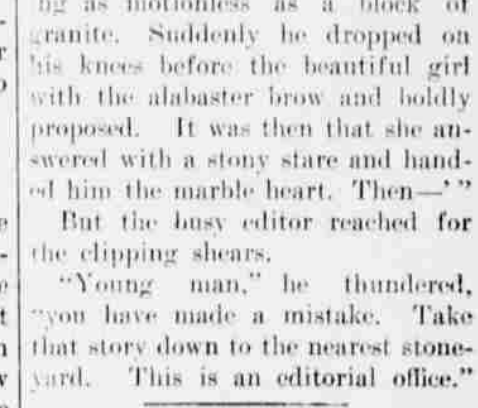
NEEDED A CHISEL.

The struggling author boldly entered the editorial sanctum.
"I have come with my latest story," he announced.
"That so?" ejaculated the busy editor. "Let us hear how it runs."
"Well, this is from the first chapter: 'Casper had been standing as motionless as a block of granite. Suddenly he dropped on his knees before the beautiful girl with the alabaster brow and boldly proposed. It was then that she answered with a stony stare and handed him the marble heart. Then—'"

But the busy editor reached for the clipping shears.

"Young man," he thundered, "you have made a mistake. Take that story down to the nearest stone-yard. This is an editorial office."

NOT HIS FAULT.



Old Lady—Your face is very dirty, my little man.
The Little Man—Is it, mum? Well, you see, I ain't been to church the last two Sundays.

PREFERENCE.

The Court—Six years at hard labor. You'll get a chance to learn a trade, my man.
Burglar—Judge, couldn't I be permitted to learn it by—er—correspondence course?—Puck.

SINCERE ATTACHMENT.

"Is Biggins a book-worm?"
"He must be. The other fellows any that is."—Puck.