EDITOR WANTS A COOK LADY.

Manifold Inducements Offered for the Right Party.

We are willing to enter into a contract with a party desirious of performing the culinary duties of our little household. We will pay more than anybody else in town, will give every afternoon off and no cooking on Sundays. The good wife will wait if there is a rush at the table; now, we don't mean a rush of grub, but a rush for a location. We are trying to mortgage this plant; if we succeed we will purchase an auto, if we can raise enough to pay the first payment and freight, of course. This vehicle is at the pleasure of the "H. G." and her friends. All we ask is notice each morning when we are preparing our coffee and sinkers, which we would, of course, expect to do if we got anything that day. Now, if this is not enough inducement then stop where you are and starve to death and see if we care. For further particulars write this office and a stamp will be returned.—Echo (Ore.) News.

HE WAS NOT WORRYING.

Bank Depositor Willing to Draw Check for Overdraft.

Fritz Himmelsdorf, a butcher in a small western town, kept his money on deposit at the one bank the town boasted. While not very well versed in the intricacies of banking he was very proud of the fact that he possessed a bank account and never failed to write a check when he was compelled to pay out an amount, however small. One day, through some mistake, he drew a check for an amount somewhat in excess of his balance at the bank. Next morning William Jones, the collector for the bank, came to the shop where the butcher was chopping hamburger steak to the tune of "Ach, du Lieber Augustin," which he was very earnestly whistling.

"Mr. Himmelsdorf," said Jones, "you have an overdraft at the bank amounting to $4.63."

"Ach, iss dot so?' said Fritz slowly. "Vait till I get my check book, Billy, and I gif you a check for it."—Vernon Wilder in Harper's.

Shrewd Father-in-Law.

Very original was the idea of a barber who, on his daughter becoming engaged to his assistant, determined to regulate her dowry by her sweetheart's ability. A certain sum was accordingly set aside, from which a fine was deducted every time the fance chanced to cut a customer when wielding a razor. This had the effect of putting him upon his mettle, and his reputation as an easy shaver soon so increased the shop's clientele that on his daughter's marriage Figaro's extra takings more than compensated for the money he was called upon to disburse.

Handel in a Passion.

Handel was once conducting one of his own oratories, at Carlton, before the Prince and rincess of Wales and a distinguished company. Certain maids of honor began to chatter, whereupon Handel, throwing down his baton, viciously shook his fist at the fair ones, reviling them in terrible-sounding German. The Princess whispered: "Hush! hush! Handel is in a passion!" And there was silence.

CRAFTY MAN WINS OUT.

Neat Way in Which He Dupes the "Angel of His Life."

Mr. Smuthe reaches home for dinner and finds his wife in an unusually taciturn mood.

They go through the meal almost quietly; the only speech being from him.

The evening progresses in the same fashion.

At last he asks:

"Aren't you feeling well to-night?"

"Oh, yes," she tells him, coldly.

"Then what is wrong with you?"

"You ought to know."

"How should I know? Have I said or done anything to offend you?"

"No; you haven't said anything or done anything."

"Then what on earth makes you act this way?"

"I suppose you have forgotten what day this is?"

"No. This is the 25th day of August, 1905."

"And it is my birthday, and you forgot that it was, and you never forgot it before, and you——"

"One moment, my dear. I did not forget that it was your birthday."

She smiles through her tears, thinking of diamond sunbursts and things like that.

"Oh, you dear thing!" she exclaims. "You did not forget it, then?"

"No. What birthday is it?"

"Why, my thirtieth, of course."

"Well, angel of my life, do you not think it is more gracious of me to seem to overlook your birthday than to remind you of how old you are growing?"

Next day she tells the neighbor that dear John is the thoughtfullest man that ever lived.

WAY OF CLEANING LEATHER.

Should Be Washed With Hot Milk and Rubbed With Wax.

The following directions are said to be very good for cleaning and polishing leather: Dip a soft woolen cloth in boiling hot milk and wipe the leather with this, rubbing gently until all the dirt is removed. Then wipe dry with a soft flannel. When the leather is clean go over the surface with a piece of flannel on which is spread a tiny piece of prepared wax The wax should be spread over the cloth as thinly as possible. After the waxing go over the leather with a clean soft flannel, rubbing briskly, but not too hard.

A recipe for this wax is as follows: Put two ounces of beeswax cut in small bits into a bowl. Place the bowl in a pan of hot water on the back of the range. When the wax is quite soft beat into it after taking it off the stove a quarter of a cupful of turpentine and half a teaspoonful of paraffin oil. It is ready for immediate use. If before you are ready to use it the wax should get cold set it in a pan of hot water for a few moments. This is suitable for leather that is used as a furniture covering.—New York Tribune.

Young Fool and the Old.

There's no fool like a young fool
When fireworks are concerned—
Behold them all, the victims small,
With hands and faces burned,
Behold the lamed and killed and maimed,
Their needless sufferings:
There's no fool like the Old Fool
Who gives a child such things.

There's no fool like a young fool
In glorious July,
To fire a bomb and lose a thumb
And tear away an eye,
To touch a light to dynamite
And scatter death and noise:
There's no fool like the Old Fool
Who gives a child such toys.

There's no fool like a young fool
To make the Fourth a crime,
When every nurse and every hearse
Is working overtime,
When East and West and North and South,
The lists appalling grow:
There's no fool like the Old Fool
Who thinks a child should know.

There's no fool like the young fool
Who smells the powder smoke;
But the awful play that mars the Day
Has ceased to be a joke,
Yet Satan tempts the Old Fool
To chuckle 'neath his breath
And put among the heedless young
The instruments of death.

—Life.

Weather Reports Save Money.

In spite of the standing joke about the weather man, it is probable that for every dollar spent on the weather bureau $10 are saved. At the time of the Mississippi flood of 1897 $15,000,000 worth of live stock and other valuable property were saved as a result of warnings issued a week ahead. Signals displayed for a single hurricane have detained in port vessels valued, with the cargoes, at $20,000,000. The West Indian stations, established in 1898, inform us of hurricanes as soon as they begin. The course of the hurricane that caused the Galveston flood was charted for a week before it struck our shores—for hurricanes move slowly. Eighty-five per cent of the forecasts now come true, and by the aid of rural free delivery 25,000,000 forecast cards were distributed last year to farmers, many of whom could not have had them five years ago.—Country Life in America.

Forcing the Youthful Mind.

There is very general cry that children are becoming every day less childlike, that they are being pressed far beyond their strength. Of course, the fanatics tell us that it is not so, that all this outcry is the outcome of misplaced sentiment and of ignorance of the true inwardness of educational methods. But this we know, that forced minds are very like forced plants—curiosities, perhaps, but not such as the experienced cultivator keeps as "stock." Nature is very jealous for her nurslings. You may fool considerably with adult specimens, even to the degree of making them hideous; you may experiment almost indefinitely with this, and the other kind of pruning, grafting, but let a cold wave or a hot wave but once blow upon your tender nurslings and they are gone without hope of resurrection. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Plain Spoken.

"I hope, senator," ventured the upright citizen, "that you never allowed anyone to hint about a bribe in your presence."

"I should say not," replied Senator Boodle, with much emphasis.

"Ah, I am so glad to hear it."

"No, sir, I never allowed them to hint because it took up too much time. If they wanted anything crooked done they had to say it right out and then I'd listen."

FRUITFUL FURNACES

INTENSE HEAT PRODUCES PRECIOUS STONES.

Scientists Have Succeeded in Plucking Real Diamonds and Rubies from the Crucible of the Furnace.

Recent advices from France state that Prof. Moissan, the eminent scientist and inventor, has actually succeeded in making genuine diamonds and rubies. He employs for this purpose the electric furnace, which has been so improved that a degree of heat can be produced, approaching the extreme temperatures, which were undoubtedly a factor in the formation of minerals and gems in the interior of the earth.

The rubies obtained are of large size, weighing 10 or 15 carats, and in quality and color equal and even surpass those found in the earth. The natural forces attending the formation of diamonds seem to have been more complicated, and so far the diamonds resulting from the efforts of the scientists have been very small, but still they are positively identified as the carbon crystal—the diamond. They are remarkably clear and bright, and on a small scale as fine specimens as nature's own product.

The electric furnace has enriched chemistry with a whole series of new compounds. Probably the one of most value to mankind at large is Calcium Carbide. The simple application of water to Calcium Carbide generates the gas Acetylene, which is now being commonly used for lighting.

The peculiar merits of Acetylene light are its brilliance and high candle power, ease of installation, economy and its adaptability for lighting buildings of every description, regardless of their location.

Charming Away Rheumatism.

Chronic rheumatism is a disease of advancing life; its aches and pains are most wearing; it cripples so many of our friends that it is not surprising people who begin to feel its grip are ready to try anything and everything for its arrest. A stolen potato worn in the left-hand pocket is a very widely employed charm for this purpose in England. It is one which offers many points of interest to the folk-lore student. It is of great antiquity, dating from the time of the Romans and before. In those days a certain root was carried by such as were anxious to avoid not only disease but other ills.

Launch of the "Floating Debt."

He was a member of three well-known clubs along the Sound and decided to graduate from the rocking chair and become a full-fledged yachtsman. He selected a thirty-foot sloop that had something of a record as a fast cruiser, and then approached his wife in order to interest her to back the venture financially. She listened to the enthusiastic ravings of her husband, who had not quite decided upon a suitable name for the family craft. He was undecided whether to christen her the Jabberwock or the Jibbenainosay when the financial backer of the venture silenced him with the remark: "You had better call her the 'Floating Debt,' for that is what she will be."—The Inquirer.

Cost of Continental Armies.

The armies of continental countries are the first branch of the service. The cost of the French army is $135,000,000 per annum. Germany can put into the field a vast, well-equipped army for $160,000,000 a year. The Russian army, another tremendous machine, costs $200,000,000 a year. Including India, England is paying $265,000,000 a year.

Savings Bank vs. Saloons.

In Norway on pay days saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight.

ORIGIN OF THE STATE-ROOM.

Mississippi River Captain the First to Introduce Idea.

According to Representative Aldrich of Alabama, the origin of the term "state-room" was on this wise:

"Down in Louisiana is the thriving city of Shreveport. The man after whom the city was named was old Capt. Shreve, who used to run some of the finest craft that ever carried the traveling public up and down the Mississippi river. Capt. Shreve was a progressive sort of old fellow, and he believed in giving the passengers the best possible appointments; and his boats were the most luxurious that were ever piloted on the famous water thoroughfare. There used to be ordinary bunks on the line, the crudest kind of berths. Shreve made up his mind that something better was demanded, and that the more luxurious night travel was made the more traffic there would be on his liners. So he had a number of rooms built on his boats for night travelers. Then the idea suggested itself to him that instead of numbering the rooms he would give each of them a name. This was done forthwith. He was a patriotic soul and he named the rooms after the great commonwealths through which the Father of Waters traveled. There, for instance, was the Mississippi room, the Arkansas room, the Louisiana room, the Missouri room and so on down the list of states. In booking these names for passengers he called them 'staterooms,' hence the now universal expression."—Mariner's Advocate.

RUSSIANS FOND OF READING.

Copies of Popular Books Sell Into the Millions.

People here are so accustomed to regard Russia as an illiterate land, says the London Telegraph, that they will probably be surprised to learn that a popular book at a low price has been known to reach a sale of 2,000,000 copies within a few months of its appearance. Such is the avidity with which the Slav reader seizes upon what appeals to him. In no other country, moreover, have writers been called upon to suffer for their literary opinions as in Russia. The story of many of them is a veritable martyrdom. Novikoff, the first modern writer, whom the Metropolitan of Moscow termed "the best Christian he ever knew," was immured for fifteen years in the Schluesselberg, and came out a broken man. Labzin was imprisoned and exiled. Radischeff in exile ended his own life by suicide. Rylcef was hanged with five other lesser writers by Nicholas I. Pushkin would have died in exile but for being killed in a duel, and Lermontoff was also killed when in exile, at the age of 27. Odoevskiy was broken by twelve years' hard labor in a Siberian convict prison. Polezhaeff was condemned to 1,000 strokes with the bastinado and twenty-five years' service in a penal regiment and a similar fate was reserved for Shevchenko. The list could be extended to cover a page or two.

He Wanted Music Anyway.

Thomas Sellers, a noted double bass player of Boston, was engaged to play for a Hibernian picnic at one of the harbor resorts, and was ordered to be at a certain wharf to take the boat. The morning of the picnic was cold and rainy and Mr. Sellers at first hesitated about going, but later put the rubber cover over his bass and started.

Arriving at the wharf, he found that he was the only member of the orchestra foolish enough to start, and had about made up his mind to return when he noticed a small Irishman with a long Prince Albert coat, big badge and tall hat coming toward him in the rain.

Swelling with pride, and disappointed at not finding a crowd to show his authority, he accosted Sellers in the following manner: "Are you one of the musichanes?"

"I am," was the response.

"Well, I'm one of the com-mit-tee, and I want you to take the skin off that thing and give us a thune."

Wanted Trick Played Again.

A traveler entered the dining room of a leading hotel in Colorado Springs the other day and, after he was served with soup he drew a two-dollar bill from his pocket and showed it to the waiter, saying:

"Jim, I shall be here until next Wednesday night and then this will be yours."

"All right, sir, I'll take the best care of you, sure," replied the waiter.

And he did serve the traveler excellently. It happened that on Wednesday morning the traveler was hastily summoned to Denver and it was six weeks before he returned to the Colorado Springs hotel. Presently his former waiter, whom he had forgotten along with the incident, came up to him and said:

"Say, boss, please play that two-dollar trick on your new waiter, for he's de meanes' man what's in de whole house."—Under the Spreading Chestnut-Tree," Everybody's Magazine.

An Apt Definition.

Two little girls were playing with their dolls, when one of them gave her doll a severe shake and said sharply:

"Now, if you do not behave I will swat you, see if I don't!"

"What does 'swat' mean, Helen?" asked the other little girl.

"Why, don't you know that 'swat' is simply colored for spank?" was the reply.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Savings Bank Deposits.

In savings bank deposits this country leads the world. Our deposits amounted at the beginning of this year to $3,060,176,611. That sum outran German savings by $786,000,000, and the German savings outran anything in Europe by $1,300,000. But in Great Britain stands at 22.82, Germany at $39.98 and the United States the amount of savings per inhabitant at $37.38.

Australian Gold.

Since gold was first found in Australia the amount which has been produced is said to exceed in value $3,189,000,000.

W. N. U. Omaha. No. 37—1905.