

## [Copyright, 1599.

## PART XIII.

Flit, the Flying Squirrel.

Mr. Coon was a nine-days' wonder with the children, but it fell out with him as it. falls out with everything we possess-he ceased to be interesting. He was not neglected so far as his food was concerned, but, he ceased to be the center of attraction. Other things won the attention of the youngsters, who were in nowise different in this respect from other children, or from their elders. Especially was this the case when, one day, Aunt Minervy Ann, who was going to move to town with her former master, came to bid them all goodby. To Aunt Minervy Ann this going to town was like traveling to some foreign country, though the town was but a short distance from her old home.

She came to say goodby to all the children, as well as to the grown folks. On her



declared, contained a small present for Buster John and Sweetest Susan.

"Ef you had ter guess what 'twuz 'fo' you got it, I'd hafter tote dis basket back home widout takin' de led off." So much she said by way of preface. "It's a bird," Sweetest Susan guessed. Aunt Minervy Ann laughed and shook her time for sleeping. What is 'Flit'?"

head. "It can fly some," she admitted; "but 'taint no bird.' "It's a bat," guessed Buster John.

"Dey ain't no feathers on it; but 'tain't no bat.

Well, it can't be a flying fish," said Buster John.

Again Aunt Minervy Ann shook her head. " 'Taint no flying fish. Ef you want flyin' fish you'll hafter go ter dem what seed um fly

"Why don't you guess, Drusilla?" said Sweetest Susan. "Kaze I already know what 'tis," replied

Drusilla. "What is it den ?" snapped Aunt Minervy

Ann. "lt's a whipperwill. Dat's what 'tis," re-

mind and stayed there. him hiding some acorns there and at night I It was all Sweetest Susan could do to used to go there and see how they tasted keep from "loving the flying squirrel to and I thought if I could get there by the death," as she said. Its coat was as smooth time the shine-ball came out I could get a and as soft and as fine as silk, and it seemed little rest. Well, I went to the pine and to enjoy the stroking and gentle caresses to crawled into the woodpecker's nest, which Sweetest Susan subjected it. Even it was very uncomfortable and had a bad Drusilla was delighted with the flying smell. There was no soft bed in it, such aquirrel and wanted to hold it in her apron, as I had at home, and everything about it

being afraid to touch it with her hands. was rough. The door- Now I don't think "He's mighty purty." she said, "but I tell you ought to eat all the good ones youryo' now, he got long tushes in dem little self and pick out the bad ones for me. jaws. Ef you don't b'lieve me you kin des Why, that last piece was black on one side." This was addressed to Buster John, whose look and see." Buster John and Sweetest Susan were too appetite for scaly-barks had asserted itself

much interested in the beauties of the little creature to expose any of its ugly features. even if it had any. They had never seen a flying squirrel before. There were many of this species on the place, but they were

so shy and elusive that the children caught only fleeting glimpses of them between sunset and dark. They could see something it was the best I could do. I crept in and dark flit before their eyes, swooping from

curled up for such sleep as I could get in some tall tree nearly to the ground, such a place. I went to sleep, too, for then circling upward to another tree; was very tired. How long I slept I don't could hear a chirping curiously they know, but when I woke I was hot like that of a sparrow, and the flying shine-ball was looking right in the door squirrel would be gone-if it could be said | and I was nearly suffocated." to have come. Therefore the little fellow At this point Flit pretended to sneeze to

in hand was twice precious, once for the show how he suffered from the heat. sake of its beauty, and once for the sake of "There was only one thing to do, and this I did. I crawled out and went half way

for Flit.

its rarity. "I don't see how anybody ever cotch one down the tree, where the trunk was large un um," remarked Drusilla. "You see emenough to hide the shine-ball. flip!-an' dever gone!" stretched myself out on a limb and tried "How did you catch him, Aunt Minervy to believe I felt better. Did I tell you the

Ann?" asked Sweetest Susan. tree was dead? Well, it was. Outside of "I ain't got time ter tell you right dis the woodpecker's home there wasn't a hidminnit," replied Aunt Minervy Ann. "I'll ing place in it. The pine was standing

go tell de niggers on de place goodby, and' alone, and the only way to reach the thick den I'll come back, an' ef you ain't fin' out words where I lived was to travel a pa for yo'se'f, I'll up an' tell you-kaze I hear of the way on a zig-zag fence. a heap er talk 'mong my color how A'on "Now, I didn't like to do this. To be out

done larnt you all how ter talk wid de in the light is bad enough, but to travel on creeturs. I ain't never b'lieved it mys'ef; a fence with the shine-ball and everything at first, and insisted on scrambling out in but if you all tell me how I cotch 'im atter else looking at you is worse still. So 1 I come back frum de quarters, den I'll know stretched out on the big limb, not far from it's so. Dey's sumpin' in me dat tells me the ground and tried to be content. I right pine-blank dat ef folks can't talk wid didn't know how long I lay there, but all de creeturs it's der own fault; an' vit, when of a sudden I felt the wind rushing down on me, and under the limb I went like a flash you come ter think 'bout it hard an' strong, -and none too soon, for as I went under a it don't look natchual."

big hawk came swishing by so close that I Aunt Minervy Ann went her way for the could almost feel her feathers brush me. time being and Sweetest Susan, holding the Well, I was so frightened I began to pant. flying squirrel against her rosy face, said: "Your name is Flit. Remember that, I had often heard of hawks and had been warned against them, but I never saw one please. Now, Flit, you must tell us somebefore. Did you ever see one? They are thing about yourself and how you happened to let Aunt Minervy Ann catch you." terrible.

"This hawk was not satisfied. She "Who is that talking?" chirped the flying swooped and circled as I do when I make a squirrel. "I'm awfully sleepy. This is my long flying jump from tree to tree. circled upward and sailed around overhead. "Flit is your name, I'd have you to know, I couldn't see very well for the glare of

the shine-ball.' "What de name er goodness is de shine ball?" inquired Drusilla. "Why, it's the sun, goosey," answered

Sweetest Susan. "I couldn't see very well," said Flit

when he began to pick out the "goodles"

"There-now, that's better," said Filt,

with a satisfied chirp. "The door of the

woodpecker's house looked towards the place

thing about it seemed to be wrong. But

The

There

where the shine-ball comes from and every.

'and so I went on top of the limb again; but I had hardly stretched out there, think ing the hawk was gone, when I felt the wind again, and this time she didn't miss me more than a hair's breadth. Up went the hawk again, and I thought would be best for me to stay under the limb. But this didn't help me much. The hawk began to call her mate Minervy Ann was heard, calling the chil-

and in a very short time there were two

breathed as loud as a 'possum snores.

them sailing around. The biggest one

"I came very near dropping from the

limb. I moved toward the body of the tree

and the hawk moved after me and tried to

reach me with her hooked beak. I made a

dash and went 'round the body of the tree

swooping down. By this time the other

hawk was on the wing and by the time I

swoop. This wouldn't have lasted long.

Some one came along and said 'shoo' to the

hawks and they flew away, and then I felt.

that same somebody take me from the tree

"Where are your brothers and sisters?"

"Well, you know how it is in the woods

and fields; it is everybody for himself and

everything for itself. Once out of the nest

you must look out for yourself. As for my

brothers and sisters. I wouldn't know them

if I were to see them and they wouldn't

know me. Sometimes I see my mother and

NOES

more dead than alive."

asked Sweetest Susan.

darted on the other side she was ready to

and as I did so the hawk's mate came

very interesting family, composed of his the street the other day, one crying, while wife and four plump children-the wonder the other was threatening him with further and delight of Sweetest Susan, and, indeed. castigation, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. of all who saw them. Mrs. Flit was shy Mr. Hopkins approached the victor of the fight and said great haste when Buster John or Sweetest "Come, my little man! You should have

Susan came to see the little ones, but she no trouble with your companion!" soon grew accustomed to these visits. The "I didn't have no trouble wid him." was four young ones were as tame as kittens the answer. "I licked him wid one hand!"

from the first, and remained so; and it was sometimes amusing to see them swoop First Schoolboy-I wish we hadn't had down from the top shelf to the head of some dat ol' war with Spain, an' got all dat new territory. It'll jus' make our geography unsuspecting visitor, who had been carried to the library, where the White-Haired Mas- harder.

Second Schoolboy-'Course it will. Firs' t'ing we know de teacher 'll be askin' us called on business, were purposely asked into ter name all dem Philippine islands.

> The other day, says the Washington Post, a colored urchin accosted the foreman of a street gang at work on the sewers with this request: "Boss, gimme a match." The good-humored boss was about to com-

Incidentally, the children learned one interesting fact in natural history from Flit. ply, but, thinking to inculcate a lesson in They had heard, or had read, that squirrels manners, he stopped, with his fingers in his store up nuts for winter use. But when match pocket, and said, suggestively: "Ifthey mentioned this Flit's surprise was if what?"

In all seriousness the boy made answer: 'If y' got one.' He got the match.

HIS SAD LITTLE SAY.

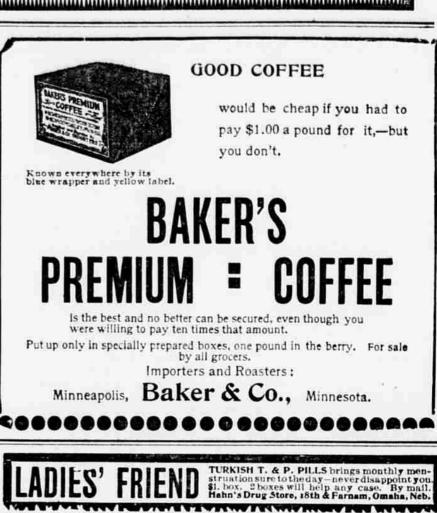
Harper's Bazar. have seventeen doll bables and a cat. I've a dozen and a half of covored blocks, 've a pair of tennis racquets and a bat. I've an elephant that wears a pair of socks. I've a bank that has a pretty key and locks. I've a to of books of story and of fable. But, alas! a crue! fate my wishes mocks! I canont have the things on mamma's table

Always buy CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. They are guaranteed and positively unequaled. Accept no other. Imitations and substitutes are often offered by dealers who "cut prices" and hand out a cheap fake when Cascarets are called for. Satisfaction is bought only with Cascarets. If you can't get the only genuine Cascarets from your dealer, write us, we will mail them postpaid on receipt of price in stamps.



**Get What You Ask For** 

cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhoma and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Write for booklet and free sample. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO or NEW YORK.



Drusilla "Ef I had de will I'd whip you here an now!" exclaimed Aunt Minervy Ann, earnestly; "dat's how much whipper will I got

in dish yer basket." "Don't tell us what it is," said Buster John. "Just tell us a little something about

it and let us guess." Well," replied Aunt Minervy Ann, "it kin fly, yit 'taint got no wings ter flop. It makes a nes' in de tree, and yit 'taint no bird.

"Oh, I know what it is!" cried Sweetest Susan; "it's a-it's a-what is it, brother? You know."

'I'm glad you think so," said Buster John "But if I was going to make a sure-enough guess. I'd say it is a flying squirrel." "Dar, now!" exclaimed Aunt Minervy Ann.

laughing "De mule's vone." This was a current expression among the negroes when they surrendered an argument or settled a contention. The one who was shown to be in the wrong in any matter would say. "De mule's yone.

"So Aunt Minervy Ann carefully lifted the cover of the basket, reached her hand in and haven't slept any today." drew forth the cunningest and most beautiful little creature the children had ever eeenthe daintiest and cutest of all the tribe of four-footed animals.

As might have been expected. Sweetest Susan went into ecstacles over this wonder- | and hungry, too." ful little creature, which can fly without wings; and which, though it is the wildest and most elusive of animals, is tame the some I'll crack um." moment it is captured. It lay cuddled in Aunt Minervy's hand in apparent content, and closed its pretty eyes as she gently stroked it

"Oh, it's mine! it's mine!" cried Sweetest Susan.

"Well, take it, then," said Buster John, with apparent generosity.

Sweetest Susan held out her hands, and then drew them back, as her brother knew she would. "Is it quite tame?" she asked. "He's tame ter me." responded Aunt Mi-

nervy Ann. "I cotch him yistiddy." "Then's he's not tame," said Sweetest Susan decisively, putting her hands behind

She was sorry the next moment, for Buster John, remembering what he had heard Old between times he told of some of his recent Fountain say about the harmlessness of adventures. flying squirrels, and how sinful it was to

kill them, since the act always brought had fuck, lifted the little creature tenderly from bark and turning it over and over in his Aunt Minervy Ann's hand and placed it in nimble forepaws, "I went home before the his own. Then, relenting a little, he placed shine-ball came out and there I found a big it in Sweetest Susan's hand.

Aunt Minervy Ann nodded her head vigor- raised his head and made his tongue quiver ously at this and drew Buster John toward and I was afraid to go in. I didn't know her, exclaiming: "Ef you allers do dat what to do. I knew if the shine-ball came you'll make a fine man-a mighty fine man!" out and found me away from home that I And, strange as it may seem, though Buster wouldn't be able to see what was going on. John forgot most of the fine-spun advices for the shine-ball is so bright that it buris received from his elders, he never failed to my eyes.

remember this simple statement of Aunt "I wandered about among the trees, jump-Minervy Ann. Perhaps it was because Aunt ing from one to the other, until finally I Minervy Ann's words were charged with remembered where a woodpecker had had a





AND MADE HIS HE RAISED H TONGUE QUIVER.

replied Sweetest Susan, "and I want you to tell us about yourself." "Well, give me some water," said Flit (his

words sounded like the notes of the song sparrow), and don't keep me awake too long. I didn't have any sleep yesterday, and I

"You should be good and sleep at night." Sweetest Susan declared. "I can't sleep when I'm hungvy and when

she always has a hickory nut or a sweet acorn to give me, but as for the rest I the shine-ball goes down I have to wake know nothing about them. It is very com and hunt for food. I'm awfully sleepy now fortable here, where you have somebody to clean out the hickory nuts for you, and I "Whar dat box er scaly-barks you all

suppose I'll never see any of my kind any had?"' inquired Drusilla. "Ef you'll git "What are scaly-barks?" asked Flit.

"Small hickory nuts," replied Sweetest Susan. Instantly Flit was wide awake, making a

chattering noise such as a small bird might That is the very thing I want. make. Make haste, make haste!" he cried.

Drusilla was soon cracking the scalybarks and in a few moments Flit was sitting on his hind legs in Sweetest Susan's hand. cating the "goody," as the children called it, as fast as Buster John could pick it out with an old shoemaker's awl. The little creature was very dainty about it, too. If the meat of the scaly bark happened to be the least spoiled or wormeaten he promptly rejected it and called for better food. And

"Not so very long ago," said Flit, looking curiously at a piece of the meat of a scaly black snake curled up in my bed. He

A BIG HAWK CAME SWISHING BY. more. A little more water, if you pleasejust a drop. Thank you! Now, if you'll

put me in a nice soft place I'd like to take a nap.

But before Flit could get any sleep the children felt in duty bound to show him to their mother and to their grandfather. The White-Haired Master, who never allowed any one to kill or pursue the gray squirrels on his place, took the liveliest interest in Flit. He took him to the library, sent for some ginned cotton and made him a nest behind some books on the top shelf, which was not too high for the children to climb to, and there, for many a long day, he made

his home. The library was in a room that had not been originally built for holding books, and cage? the shelves were built against a window, the back of them being boxed in at that point. Flit soon discovered that there was so I knew it must be him, as there was no a broken pane behind this boxing, which other little bird about. So I opened the

gave him an easy way of going out and cage, and the cat's eaten him. That's wot coming in. He went out and in to so much he's got for telling on me." purpose that he soon brought a wife home,

ters, saying goodby to the negroes she found came slowly down and lit on the limb right On that table are long pins for mamma's hat, ad beside them stands the loveliest of there and sending farewells to to those who over me. She leaned forward and looked at were absent. Major Tumlin Perdue, her And clocks. There's a lot of butterflies, a golden goat me-and of all the horrible creatures you former master, and Miss Vallie, her young ever saw she was the most horrible. She

ter transacted all his business. Sometimes

the wives of the neighboring farmers, who

the library by one or the other of the chil-

screams when they found a wild thing about

"Why, what nonsense," he chirped, "In

cold weather we find plenty on the ground

under the leaves and in the trees, too. We

bury them for use in summer, before the

acorns and nuts are ripe, but we don't need

them much after the whiskers begin to

grow on the roasting ears in the fields.

When the weather is very, very cold we

She had been around to the quar-

sleep, and nobody gets hungry when asleep."

down, er dey may wipe me ooff'n de face er

to any goodby so early in the day.

into a corner, she exclaimed:

ket an' lemme go!

sisted on the story.

"What at ""

good old age.

LO W

and had to be spanked.

I'd told you not to matwy her.

Mother (astounded)-Why?

And let us all live to a good old age -.

Tommy ?!

lay your las' thrip on dat."

the size of a big rat running about over

their heads and shoulders.

dren.

great

dren.

head solemnly.

las' time.

She

They never failed to utter wild

mistress, were going to move to town and That my mamma wears to fasten up her town was a great place in Aunt Minervy's frocks. On the floor I have a farm with horse and imagination. To go there to live was some-

ox. thing wonderful; she didn't feel at all cer-With a farmer and a boy we all call Abel. But, alas' a cruel fate my wishes mocks! I cannot have the things on mamma's table. tain that any of her old friends would ever see her again and she said so, shaking her

My dear daddy brought me home a kitten "You see me now, an' you better look at And of sheep I have at least a dozen

me good, kaze I dunno when you'll see me any mo'. When you tell ol' Aunt Minervy Incle Jimmie sent me up a woven mat Ann Perdue goodby now it may be fer de That the little Injun children made of

CKS Mars Tumlin an' Miss Vallie I have tiny boats tied fast to tiny docks. gwine, an' I'm bleeze ter go wid um fer ter I have a fair-haired baby sister christened

Mabel keep up de name er de fambly. I dunno Mapel. But, alas! a cruel fate my wishes mocks! I cannot have the things on mamma's table. nothin' 'tall about dese town doin's; dey may wipe me up, er dey may wipe me

## SOME LATE INVENTIONS.

de yeth; but you kin put yo' 'pen'ence in The bicycle saddle post is displaced by a new seat connection, which is formed of a one thing: Ol' Minervy Ann Perdue will be dar while de wipin' gwine on. You kin stiff curved spring extending over the top of the joint to carry the saddle. Having told the negroes goodbye in this

A newly patented carriage top has spring rollers set in brackets around three sides of solemn manner, Aunt Minervy Ann now came to tell the white folks farewell. And the top, on which the curtains are wound. first she called for Buster John and Sweet- the new method of attachment being much est Susan; but the children would not hear handler than the buttons formerly used. In a new burglar alarm a plate is inserted They

insisted that Aunt Minervy Ann should stay in the door casing to carry a bracket, on which a bell is mounted, with a push-button to dinner and tell them a story. She protested, and they insisted. Finally, driven extending in line with the door, to start the bell mechanism as soon as the door is pushed partly open.

"Ef you tell me 'zackly how I cotch dat ar A handy cigar and ash holder has been deflyin' squir'l I'll stay an' tell you a tale signed with a cup for the ashes which has a long metal lip on one side to rest on a table or stand, a spring clip being formed on the bout a diamon' mine dat I'd like might'ly ter happen wid Marse Tumlin. If it had a' been a sho nuff diamon' mine. But you got under side of the extension by which it can ter tell me de fust pop; no guessin'." be held in place. "Tell her, brother," said Sweetest Susan.

"Well." remarked Buster John, "two hawks were after the squirrel. He was on a dead pine. One would try to catch him, and then the other. You came along the air as it is forced from the pipe. through the field and saw the hawks, and drove them away. Then you saw Flit, and

picked him up and carried him home." Aunt Minervy Ann made a wild gesture of alarm. "Whar my things? Whar my the post clamp on the lower. basket? I'm gwine 'way fum here. I ain't

gwine ter stay whar witcherments gwine on central office on a telephone a new register-ing device has a push rod which makes the onnection with the main office and moves the hand on an indicating dial at the same

water had come to the end of their predic-tions and Miss Goelet still remained heart-whole, the news is cabled that the heiress a fan-shaped device is pivoted at the top of the case to be opened gradually by the winding up of a cord on the spring shaft, queen's jubilee procession because he the tallest man in the British army. A she is 25 Miss Goelet will come into a revealing the words "wind up" when fully

weight is fixed on a yoke to slide up and down on the pole, one end of the rope being attached to the weight to maintain the attached

into the life of William Wilson Sloan, jr. the 20-year-old Harvard student who was to have served as chief usher at a fashiona-A Maryland inventor has patented a bicycle steering wheel to take the place of the handle bar, the new device being of oval shape, so that it can be turned part way around to bring the grips close together ble Cambridge wedding, but who himself married the bride, Rose Lincoln Edwardes, a few hours before the time set for the origor wide apart.

inal ceremonics. Young Mr. and Mrs. Sloan are now in New York City. Within twenty-four hours this is what happened to the college hoy: Tuesday afternoon, May 21, he was to have been head usher at his friendly for head been head usher at his Children will enjoy a new firecracker. which is manufactured in strings containing any desired number, with a continuous fuse friend's fashionable wedding, but instead I eloped with the bride-to-be and marrie which may be lighted at one end to fire a whole bunch in succession, or separated for single explosions.

Pennsylvanian, composed of ingredients in proportion as follows: Iron, 100 pounds; freshinen expelled him from Harvard. The elder Sloan, who with his wife and daughter was in Boston Wednesday, called at the home of the bride's parents in Cambridge and expressed his displeasure at the mar-

An improved mucilage bottle has the stopper formed of a hollow tube, closed at a-whispering to you when I was naughty. riage. He said that the boy would have to take care of himself, and he intimated the top and screw-threaded at the lower end, with room inside for the handle of the brush, allowing free use of the latter when that he might take measures to annul the

the tight closure.

marriage on the ground that the boy was under the age of consent. Mrs. Edwardes, the mother of the bride, had expressed, it is said, her displeasure at the magriage beand before the summer was over he had a | Billy Hopkins found two small boys on | wire base, having a U-shaped vertical holder | tween her daughter and souns Sidan.

at one end, with a pivot formed at the Always Reliable and Satisfactory. rear in which is mounted a double loop hent at right angles to adjust itself to the size of the wheel. Dust is prevented from entering a ballbearing by a new imporvement. In which the shaft on which the balls revolve is grooved toward the outer end, with a pack-**Premium Brand** ng ring of soft material set just ) groove, causing the latter to take up the dirt. Sugar Cured Hams.

By an Ohio man's improvement in chandeliers the burners can be lowered for light-ing without disturbing the flow of gas, each lamp being carried on the lower end of a

connecting pipes to supply the was.

Yorker's invention, consisting of a arrying a series of keys which arranged to correspond with the keyboar it is desired to learn, the keys having spring to return them after each stroke.

victuals

and

it's

drink

Whe

a for

Who Was

married

riage be-

and cannot be excelled as a topic or beverage for either invalids or well people.

Swift's

Breakfast Bacon and

Kettle Rendered Lard.

All First-class Dealers.

Krug Cabinet

s made from the finest Bohemian (imported hops and selected mait, with no other ingredient-that makes the best beer, and it's lager, too. Do you know what that means? Some people do-they are the ones that are bicycle saddles, in which two flat leave are on the simple excuse of marriage. In fact, our regular year in and year out custo attached to each other at the ends by steel he says that there is no authority for a Don't you want to see the beer man? our regular year in and year out customers

FRED KRUG BREWING CO.,

Tel. 420. 1007 Jackson Street WHEN OTHERS PAIL

Searles & Searles

OMAHA, NEB.

Specialists in Nervous, Ghronic & 115 Private Diseases Of Men and Women.

We guarantee to cure all cases curable of Catarrh. All Discases of the Nose. Throat. Chest, Stomach. Bowels and Liver; Hydrocele, Vari-coccle, Syphilis, Gonorrhoca.

Nervous Debility and all its attending Middle Aged and Old Men.

Blood and Skin Diseases, Sores, Spots, mors, Tetter, Eczema, and Blood Polson, there oughly cleaned from the system: also Weak-mess of Organs, Inflammation, Ruptures, Piles, Finding and

Fistula, etc. Fistula, etc. Gatarrh and all bowel and stomach troubles. Ladics for all their many allments.

WRITE your troubles, if out of the city, Thousands cured at home by correspondence Dr. Searles & Searles. 119 S. 14th St., Omaha

in de broad light er day! Gi' me my bas-But the children knew she was only pretending. So they clung to her, and intime PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. "Did you ever laugh until you cried, "Yes, only this morning." "Well, pa stepped on a tack and I laughed; then pa caught me laughing and 1 cried." tension, taking up the slack when the wire

Papa-I hear you were a bad girl today Small Daughter-Mamma is awful strict. If I'd known she used to be a school teacher

Mother (hearing Ethel say her prayers)-Ethel-I'll not pray for aunty to live to a

eloped with the orne-to-se and matrixe her. Wednesday morning his father, a mil-lionaire of Buffalo, disinberited him. Wednesday noon it was discovered that the college law which forbids the marriage of Ethel-'Cause she's ashamed of her age A rustless metal has been patented by a "Oh. George! Who opened the canary's chrome, one-balf pound: tungsten, one-quarter pound, and nickel, one-quarter pound, with a small quantity of salt.

"I did. You told me a little bird was

tube is removed and making an air-

vertical pipe suspended in clamping sockets to be released for lowering, with flexible

Students can become expert typewriter

operators without the expense of buying o enting a machine by the use of a New

400

CONNUBIALITIES.

A man seldom marries his first love hiefly because it is impossible for him to marry himself. All of Washington society that knows what

change of name at marriage or at any othe

Most of the titled bachelors of England

have tried to storm the citadef of Miss May

Goelet's heart, but she has resisted them all At last, when gossips on this side of the

what was startled the other day by Sec retary of State Hay, who appeared at a swell wedding in a white flannel suit. The ther-mometer at the time was nearly 100 out of loors, and somewhat higher than that figure inside the church.

time.

Moisture is prevented from condensing on A woman notary public in Coforado, who windows and shutting off the light by a new was recently married, asked the attorne English device, which has an air supply pipe-located at the bottom of the window, with an electric heater set in the outlet to dry general what name she should use officially in the future. He has replied that she must sign all documents as before her marriage for he finds no law compelling or even au-thorizing a woman to drop her maiden name An elliptical spring has been patented for bicycle saddles, in which two flat leave are

rings, the central parts being bent oppositely with the seat clamp on the upper side and

To indicate the number of calls sent to the

To indicate when a clock needs winding has capitulated to the six foot eight inch fan-shaped device is pivoted at the top guardsman who was chosen to lead the

In a newly patented trolley controlfer a

tune of \$20,000,000. Captain Oswald Ames, the man of her choice, is poor, comes of a good old county family, has no expectations, but is a magnificent specimen of manhood. Startling happenings are rapidly crowding