

PITH AND POINT.

For many politicians are dead in Chicago Daily News. A girl never refers to a man as doesn't like as a mean thing. When the man fits the job and the job fits the man it is obviously a benefit. "What is a fraction?" "A part of anything." "Give an example." "The sixteenth of June." Melbourne Weekly Times. Takes quinine at this season. Take lots of it. It is not only good for you, but it drowns out the piano playing next door. The effort to try and look as though a joke on you were really funny is one of the things that bring on gray hair and wrinkles prematurely. Philadelphia Times. Brown—"Now, that's the tale Jones poured into my ear yesterday." Smith—"Well, it's evidently too thin." Brown—"How's that?" Smith—"It has leaked out." Town Topics. Cheering. No. 2—"Does mamma often speak of me to you?" Prospective Stepdad—"Oh, yes, mamma said I suppose I'll have to marry the old fool to keep a home for the children." Brisbane Review. "Do you know, darling, what I should do if I had a rival?" "Fight for me, pet?" "No, darling. I should explain to him that there are lots of prettier girls in the world than you, and prove it, too, and—what's the matter?" Pick-Me-Up. Gussie (who has left his fiancée for a moment, fallen overboard and been dramatically rescued)—"Did you—aw—faint when you heard them yell: 'Man overboard?'" Helen (sobbing)—"N-no, Gussie; I never once suspected they could mean you." Sydney Town and Country Journal.

WEIGHT OF AMERICAN COINS.

Some Valuable Information for Persons Who Have to Handle Much Specie.

The weights of American coins are important things for anyone to know who has the handling of any great quantity of coin, for weight is one of the best ways to detect counterfeit. It is very difficult for counterfeiters to get the weights of their spurious coins exactly in line with the legal weights of the genuine coins.

The weights of American coins now in circulation are as follows:

Gold Coins.—The \$20 gold piece, or double eagle, weighs 516 grains, the \$10 gold piece, or eagle, weighs 258 grains; the \$5 gold piece, or half-eagle, weighs 129 grains; the \$3 gold piece, authorized February 21, 1853, and discontinued September 26, 1890, weighed 77.4 grains; the \$2.50 gold piece, or quarter-eagle, weighs 64.5 grains, and the \$1 gold piece (authorized March 3, 1849, and discontinued September 26, 1890) weighed 25.8 grains.

Silver Coins.—The silver dollar weighed originally 416 grains, and then it was reduced to its present weight of 412.5 grains. The trade dollar (authorized February 12, 1873, and discontinued February 10, 1887) weighed 420 grains. The silver half-dollar weighs 192.9 grains; the "Columbian" silver half-dollar weighs 192.9 grains; the common silver quarter-dollar weighs 96.45 grains; the "Columbian" silver quarter-dollar weighs 96.45 grains; the silver 20-cent piece weighed 77.16 grains (authorized March 3, 1875, and discontinued May 2, 1878); the silver dime weighs 38.58 grains; the silver half-dime (authorized April 2, 1792; discontinued February 12, 1873) weighed first 20.8 grains, then changed to 19.25 grains, and the silver three-cent piece (authorized March 3, 1851, and discontinued February 12, 1873) weighed first 12 1/2 grains, and then 11.32 grains.

Nickel Coins.—The 5-cent nickel piece (75 per cent. copper and 25 per cent. nickel) weighs 77.16 grains; the 3-cent nickel piece (authorized March 3, 1865, and discontinued September 26, 1890) weighed 30 grains (75 per cent. copper and 25 per cent. nickel); the 1-cent nickel piece (authorized February 21, 1857, and discontinued April 22, 1864) weighed 72 grains (88 per cent. copper and 12 per cent. nickel).

Bronze or Copper Coins.—The old-fashioned copper cent (authorized April 1792) weighed first 264 grains, then it was changed to 208 grains, then to 168 grains, and its coinage was discontinued February 21, 1857. The copper (or bronze) 2-cent piece (authorized April 22, 1864, and discontinued February 12, 1873) weighed 96 grains (95 per cent. copper and 5 per cent. tin and zinc); the present copper cent was authorized April 22, 1864, and weighs 48 grains, of which 95 per cent. is copper and 5 per cent. tin and zinc. The copper half-cent (authorized April 2, 1792, and discontinued February 21, 1857) weighed originally 132 grains; then it was changed, first to 104 grains and finally to 84 grains.—Burton T. Doyle, in Leslie's Weekly.

Prost Positive. "Yes," said the scientific passenger. "It is a well-established fact that dark-haired women have much more violent tempers than their blond sisters." "Are you sure of that, mister?" asked the meek little man across the aisle. "There is no doubt about it, my dear sir," said the S. P. "But have you a personal interest in the matter?" "Well, yes," replied the meek individual. "I've always suspected that my wife bleached her hair, and if what you say is true I know it now."—Chicago Evening News.

A Man of Experience. She—"You know very well the cost of a new hat for me will not inconvenience you. He—"I could afford the hat well enough, but I'm afraid I couldn't stand the expense of the new dress and cloak that would have to go with it."—Indianapolis Journal.

QUAINT PEWS IN ENGLAND.

Quaint Peculiarities of Some Ancient Churches in the Old Country.

Some pews in the fine old church at Malpas, Cheshire, possess a most amusing peculiarity. Each one consists of several seats, which are really, though not apparently so, detached, and they look easy and comfortable. In this case appearances are deceitful, for should the occupant of any one seat lean forward while "aid n'd nodding," over he goes on the floor. The seat is so constructed as to easily tip over when any weight is placed on its outer or front edge, and was so designed to prevent people from going to sleep in church.

We still find in a few of our ancient churches the high pews, luxurious cushions and curious fittings of former days. In the good old times, when the squire was lord of all he surveyed in the village, his pew in the parish church was often a kind of sitting-room. One such pew occupies the whole of the south transept of the diminutive church at Gattin, in Surrey. It has a fireplace, a low seat which extends round two sides of the room, and blue tapestry decorations. Above it is another floor, on which are three or four ordinary pews for the use of the squire's servants, and from it a covered way leads to Gattin hall, some few yards away. There may be some truth in the story that a former squire used to enjoy a pipe by the fireplace during the sermon, and that if he became weary he would go out through the private door for a short stroll in the churchyard.

A similar pew exists in a church at Colwich, Staffordshire. It has a staircase leading to a private door, and it is said that the postman came this way to convey letters, and that the servant brought in cake and wine for consumption during the service.

The royal pew of St. George's chapel, Windsor, is peculiar, because it is the largest of its kind in England, and on account of its being situated above the choir, it is seen from the window of the choir, and from the fine oriel window.

In Little Benjamin church, Norfolk, is a pew for strangers and wedding parties. It was constructed by a shepherd, and bears a cheerfully suggestive piece of ornamentation in the shape of the carving of a skeleton, with the following inscription: For couples joined in wedlock; and my Friend That stranger is: This seat I did intend. But built at the cost and charge of Stephen Crabbe.

All you that do this Place pass by. As you are now, even so was I. Remember Death, for you must dye. And as I am, so shall you be. Anno Domino, 1640.

A game of what played in a pew would nowadays cause considerable comment. Yet it seems that the square pews at Trowbridge were used for this purpose at the time the "poet" Crabbe was drowsing away in the pulpit.

Other interesting old pews have names, and occasionally coats-of-arms, painted on them, thus: "The Rectory Pew," "The Churching Pew," and, best of all, "The Hall Dog's Pew."—London Golden Penny.

A GREAT CASTLE IN MIDAIR.

The Castle of Prunn is One of the Most Striking Examples of the Ancient Builders' Daring.

There were daring builders in the middle ages. This is attested by many examples, but few are so striking as the Castle of Prunn, situated on the River Alumebl, a tributary of the Danube, in Bavaria.

It seems as if the immense rock pedestal that supports it were about to fall into the valley with its burden, for the rock is hollowed out at the base, as if by the waves of the sea, and is separated from the rest of the plateau by a deep chasm.

The castle was not built all at once. Its construction extended over centuries. It was begun certainly before the year 1100, in the days of the first lords of Prunn, who made their first appearance in history in 1097.

The remains of an old Roman castle were used in its construction, and are especially evident in the south and west walls.

The castle had many later possessors, including the Jesuits and the Johannites, and each added something to it. There is an unusually broad and deep moat, spanned by a long wooden bridge, with three piers of stone.

There is an excellent well, 50 feet below the top of the cliff. A charming view of the beautiful Bavarian landscape is obtained from the summit.

A prancing white horse on a red field is painted on the east wall, and there is a tradition that the picture was painted to commemorate an incident in the castle's history.

One of its possessors, wishing to divide his estate among his three sons without favoritism, caused the young men to ride a race from the foot of the cliff to the neighboring castle of Riedenburg and back.

The winner was to have the Castle of Prunn, the second another castle in the valley and the third a sum of money.

The youngest son won the race, and the Castle of Prunn, and left a memorial of his victory in the picture of the white horse. So runs the story, but authorities in heraldry find a simpler explanation in the fact that a white horse on a red field was the coat-of-arms of the lords of Prunn, who at one time possessed the castle.—N. Y. World.

A Chicago View.

Mrs. Porkchops—The count's mother is furious at his engagement to Cynthia. She says it will be the first blot on the family's scutcheon.

Mr. Porkchops—Well, I guess the best way to keep blots off your scutcheon is not to have any scutcheon.—Puck.

PUBLIC SIGNS UNHEEDED.

Cautions and Warnings That Are Disregarded by the People as Mere Bluffs.

"Anybody who makes a study of the various phases of metropolitan life," said the wide-awake man, "can testify that while all the rules and regulations posted up in the well-known places for the guidance of the public are supposed to be venerated with the sanctity of genuine laws, many of them are in reality nothing more nor less than gigantic bluffs. The uninitiated, as a rule, are unable to detect the gold from the dross and unwittingly put all on the same basis, but the man with experience can tell at a glance which means business and which does not.

"Perhaps the sign with which the public is most familiar is the one seen in restaurants warning patrons that the management will not be responsible for hats, wraps and umbrellas. This notice is all very well in a way and really does good service, inasmuch as it predisposes people to be more careful of their belongings than they would be were there nothing in sight to remind them of the penalty lack of vigilance frequently exacts. But if you should be so luckless as to suffer the loss of either of the above mentioned articles, and cared to push the matter, the proprietor would probably make good the loss, nine times out of ten, notwithstanding the placard to the contrary.

"Hotels are equally prodigal of assertions which are not founded on the solid rock of truth, as you will find out if you ever attempt to test them. In the set of rules found in each room of these big hostleries many houses insert a clause to the effect that the host will be in no wise responsible for a guest's mail. Yet in spite of this declaration, I know for a fact that the proprietor of a Broadway hotel recently paid one woman a neat little sum of money which she said had been sent her in a letter which had been lost through the carelessness of the clerk. The man did this, too, without any positive proof that the woman had lost the money. He settled rather than run the risk of having trouble.

"Another bluff is found in the elevators of many big buildings. A goodly number of these lifts are decorated with a notice informing passengers that if they do not call their floor before reaching it, the elevator positively will not return to the landing after having passed it, to let the dilatory offender off. Every elevator boy, every janitor and every real estate agent firmly believes he means what he says when the notice is put up, yet the man is a sorry tactician, indeed, who cannot get whisked up or down on the height of a half story and put off on the desired floor.

"Passengers on street cars and elevated railroads encounter a variety of bluffs. They are positively forbidden to stand on front platforms, yet they calmly ignore the order. They are forbidden to expectorate on the floors, yet to the regret of every fair-minded person, some of them do that, too. On some of the lines the cars are fitted out with a sign half a yard long informing passengers that if they do not get their transfers when paying their fare, or at certain designated places, the conductor will not furnish them with passes. But this, also, is a bluff, and the conductor who adheres to that rule is a hardened villain.

"Scarcely a day passes that a man in business does not get into stores and factories and offices where the notice: 'No admittance,' stares him in the face. If he is a timid man he will stay out, but many people who have not a particle of business there work their way in behind those closed doors, for that is only another bluff.

"I am a regular caller at a select book and art store uptown where the visitor is told in polite but forcible language that there are books in certain parts of the store which he must not handle, yet those same books are turned inside out daily. This 'Don't touch' sign is quite common—and likewise quite useless. Florists display it, and jewelers, and the custodians of all treasure houses, but if I went into any of those places with the feeling that I wanted to 'touch' I should do so with the assurance that even though detected in the transgression I would be pretty sure to be granted immunity from punishment.

"Then there is another bluff that we all know about. This is the notice seen in office buildings forbidding beggars, peddlers and even book agents from pursuing their calling within. In spite of that order there are a few downtown buildings where agents of all sorts and even beggars do not ply their vocation undisturbed. The theaters put up a big bluff, too, against those who buy standing room. The ushers bluntly and decidedly forbid these devotees of artistic drama to rest their weary bones on the steps in the aisles, yet if these devotees produce bluff for bluff they are pretty sure to get through the greater part of the performance and no power known to the theater usher is going to dislodge them from their lowly but impregnable position.

"Then, there is the 'No smoking' bluff. The places where men are forbidden to indulge in this pleasure are legion, yet the places where they really do refrain from smoking are very few. This list of apparent limitations to the public's powers and privileges might be continued indefinitely. There are a thousand and one things we are told in emphatic and even threatening terms we must or we must not do, but the majority of those instructions are found to be nothing but good big bluffs which can be counterbalanced by equal aggressiveness. Why, if you have a mind to and go about it in the right way, you can even walk on the grass and nobody will stop you, for under certain circumstances the familiar 'Keep off' sign is also a bluff."—N. Y. Sun.

CANNING SALMON IN ALASKA.

There Has Been a Large Development of Our Fishing Interests There.—The Candlerfish.

The value of the fisheries of the United States has become far greater than that of any other nation, and no feature of our fisheries has had a more rapid growth than salmon canning on the Pacific coast. Salmon canning is by far the largest branch of the Pacific coast fisheries, and the market value of the canned salmon put up on the Pacific coast every year is about twice that of the entire annual product of the lake fisheries. We have hardly realized yet how much the waters of the Alaskan coast are contributing to our wealth. In 20 years nearly 700,000,000 pounds of fresh salmon have been taken in Alaska, and the value of the canned and salted product has been nearly \$33,000,000. Over a third of all the salmon canned and packed on the Pacific coast now comes from Alaska, and the industry is growing every year. It is spread along the coast from the neighborhood of Sitka, in southeast Alaska, to Kodiak island, near the Alaskan peninsula, and then further north into the waters of Behring sea, and that region now contributes about a fifth of the entire catch. Kodiak and Chignik contribute about three-sevenths of it, southeastern Alaska a quarter and Cook Inlet, Prince William sound and the Copper river make up the balance. Along these hundreds of miles of coasts there are 30 canneries and more than half of them are owned by one packing association.

Capt. Glenn, of the army, who has just been describing his Alaskan explorations of last year in print, tells of the little cannery at Orca, not far from the mouth of the Copper river, which was so little known until recently that it could not be accurately placed on the maps. This cannery has a capacity of 50,000 cases per annum and employs from 125 to 150 men, of whom 60 are Chinese. The Chinese do all the work of the cannery, making packing and labelling the cans and boxing them for shipment. The remainder of the force are fishermen and boatmen, and most of the fish are caught at the mouth of the Copper river. One day last year a vessel of the company came into Orca having on board 23,000 fish, representing a single day's catch at the mouth of the Copper river. This was by no means an ordinary catch, but larger catches had been made, and it was enough to keep the cannery running continuously for three days. Here, the captain says, he ate "from a can that had just been packed, some of the famous king salmon, which is indeed the king salmon, not only on account of its size and beauty, but also from its delicate flavor."

In this region, too, is the famous candlefish, which, in the summer months puts in an appearance in immense numbers. Capt. Glenn says their schools are so thick that with every outgoing tide they are found cast up on the beach, unable to get back into the water. It is easy to gather up a bucketful of them in five minutes, selecting only those that are alive. The squaws catch great quantities by simply dipping a basket into the water. They are much like the ordinary smelt in texture and flavor, though much oilier and two or three times as large. It is said the fish is called candlefish because when it is dried it will light and burn like an ordinary candle. Also just printed, he says that along the coast in Prince William sound, and also in Cook Inlet, there are plenty of fish, the principal varieties being cod, halibut, flounders, candlefish and salmon. Thousands of cases of salmon are packed and shipped away, while many thousands of salmon are simply thrown away because they are not of the choicest varieties. By this wasteful policy several other species are being rapidly destroyed. Every fresh water stream contains plenty of salmon after they start to run, as the fish endeavor to get to the head of the stream before spawning.—N. Y. Sun.

Women of the Transvaal.

The average Dutch girl is big, brawny and strong, ruddy checked and wholesome, yet never handsome. The women, as a rule, do not approach the fresh and simple beauty seen in the north of Europe. Here and there a handsome Dutch girl, but not often. Their dress, usually of some cheap print, and the hideous poke bonnet, so universal, do not add to their attractions. They are curiously afraid of exposing their complexions to the sun, and are often pale and pasty in appearance. It is a curious thing to see how carefully a Boer woman will shade her face, and even keep her hands beneath her apron, when in the sun. Yet, on the whole, the women of the Transvaal are not unattractive—when you get used to them.—N. Y. Herald.

A Wonderful Storm.

The records of the hydrographic bureau at Washington show that the terrible hurricane which wrought wholesale destruction in Porto Rico in August last was longer lived than any storm hitherto reported to the bureau. It lasted from August 3 until August 21, within which time it traveled between 4,000 and 5,000 miles. It also began its career farther east than any tropical storm yet on record. It was first noticed on August 3, about halfway between the coasts of Africa and South America, a little below north latitude 12 degrees. On the 8th its center ravaged Porto Rico, then it turned up the coast of the United States, and was last noticed, east of New York, about 800 miles directly east of New York.—Youth's Companion.

Cutting the Knot.

Marjaret—What am I to do when they both say they love me? Dolly—Marry the man you feel the least pity for, dear.—Philadelphia North American.

IN FASHION'S REALM.

Notes Pertaining to the Latest in Make and Materials of Ladies' Costumes.

It has already been discovered that the pipings and applique designs arranged on fancy capes and jackets cut and worn badly, and give the garment a worn appearance before its time. This applies not alone to the medium, but the higher-priced wraps so decorated. But where a roll of silk braid outlines the applique designs this trouble seems to be averted.

Tentative efforts are again being made in favor of somewhat shorter skirts, but no one can make an absolute prophecy concerning them. As the matter stands at present in the hands of fashion designers and specialists, the traveling and walking costumes have the skirt at the back so well mounted and arranged over a close foundation skirt as to give the effect of a slightly trained model without its former inconvenience. This, however, is exceptional, and the majority of new tailor styles, or those in present use, have a skirt which continues to sweep the ground at the back.

Apple green, a rich shade of reddish plum color, rose color, and jet black velvets are much in evidence as accessories on evening toilets of cream or ivory-white satin, crepe de chine, or net over taffeta silk. The velvet decorations are almost covered with cut-work in satin or point applique lace.

Fashionable fur trimmings are still of sable, mink, marten, or other tails, hanging like a deep fringe from yokes, square sailor-shaped collars, and pelerine points or stole-shaped fronts of velvet, trimmed with chenille and fur en applique. Other short-fleece furs are arranged in scroll-like curves on black and colored costumes of cloth and velvet. Short quaint jackets of these furs are brought out in many of the shapes popular in velvet or heavy costume satin.

The white cloth and white flannel waists, with a colored dot or stripe, are just now in marked favor. Those described a month ago as models from the other side have been copied and now waists of wool in regular shirt-waist style can be purchased at any of the best dry-goods houses. These fit perfectly, and they are at once neat, dainty, serviceable, and becoming; and, being simply made, are easily cleaned.

Skilled modistes put to various effective uses the innumerable fancy devices so artistically produced in both silk and mohair braids, cut cloth, velvet and chenille designs en applique and satin arabesques, outlined in fine silk cord, in both black and colors.

There are new graceful models in both five and seven-gored skirts, the backs cut to conform to the latest manner of adjusting a certain amount of fullness at the back in one very deep box-pleat, in two narrower ones, or in a number of long tucks or French shirtings very closely massed.

A new English walking jacket is cut with very rounding skirt-fronts and fastens diagonally across the chest. Beneath this is a close-fitting waistcoat of chamoise-colored cloth almost covered with braiding, and fastened with large rocco buttons. Another style shows the right front cut wide enough to lap in double-breasted fashion from the throat to the length of above five inches over the chest. Below this each side is very much cut away, leaving a broad open space that is filled in with a cloth vest. The closing is made by means of three large buttons set on the edge of the overlapping portion.—N. Y. Post.

HOME HEALTH HINTS.

A Few Suggestions Which Will Be Carefully Read by the Thoughtful Housewife.

As the dark days approach and the hours of sunshine grow shorter and fewer, it is well to repeat the oft-uttered warning against excluding sun from our living rooms. The power of the sun as a destroyer of germs depends largely on the amount of fresh air admitted with it; and people are too much inclined to surround themselves with stuffiness in cold weather. Sunlight and fresh air combined will enable one to bid defiance to disease and doctors.

A well-known physician advises that women to eat before going to bed, as there must be continuous nourishment to prevent the waste of tissue. A normal quantity of light, easily digested food taken before retiring will also prevent or cure insomnia. A tactful nurse will never speak in loud tones, nor yet in whispers, in the presence of the patient. She will not discuss the disease, the medicine nor the food, nor tell stories or anecdotes that will excite the one under her charge. Especially will she exclude the knowledge of all family troubles, anxieties or vexations from the ears already too keenly alert, the nerves already strained.

Trained nurses, and other women who are forced to observe long hours of work, with consequent irregularity of meals, find much benefit from carrying small tablets of chocolate in the pocket, and letting them dissolve slowly in the mouth. It is matter of history that Napoleon's soldiers largely sustained their strength with chocolate, when crossing the Alps.—Housewife.

Hindustani Cakes.

Prepare some neck of mutton for cutlets and cook them in the ordinary way. Dish them up and fill the center with the following sauce: Boil some onions in butter and pass through a fine sieve into some good stock; then add a tablespoon of curry paste, a teaspoon of chutney, a dessertspoon of desiccated coconut, a few drops of the strained juice of a lemon, a tablespoon of cornstarch and a dessertspoon of butter. Boil all together until thick, place in the center of the cutlets and serve.—Boston Globe.

THE GIFT OF HELPFULNESS.

Genuine Unselfishness is the Secret of It and is a Rare Quality.

Nearly everyone possesses some gift of his own, an ability to excel in some direction. Fortunate indeed is the household where its daughters possess the gift of helpfulness. We have all known bright men and bright women who seemed utterly unable to do any practical, helpful work, and who are frequently a burden on their friends because they are unable to utilize the ability which they undoubtedly possess. There are others often of far less capabilities but possessed of warm sympathies and keen intuitions to know what to do and when to do it. There are the helpful ones who are always welcome in the house of sorrow or of joy, and who seem to succeed in everything they undertake. They make good neighbors, wise counsellors, useful friends. They are constantly needed, ready in every emergency of life to help by word and hand. The girl who is possessed of the gift of helpfulness may not make as brilliant a show of being gifted as her sister who paints indifferently well or writes indifferently verses, but usually she is more beloved and she is more missed when she is absent. Her place cannot be easily filled in the household. She is also more apt to be successful in the end in whatever she undertakes. The majority of people know that the secret of the gift of helpfulness is genuine unselfishness. The rare ability and willingness to do unto others as we would that they should do to us is necessary if one would be successful and helpful. There are a great many people in the world who desire to do some useful work because work is more honorable than idleness, or because it is necessary to earn their living. The majority in either case are apt to lay out a career for themselves without first considering the various annoyances and petty sacrifices they will be called upon to undergo in their chosen vocation. Their desire is not so much to do the work they have laid out well and wisely as it is to enjoy the rewards of doing it.

The most useful thing a boy or a girl can learn when either one begins a career is to be faithful. If they are faithful and intelligent there is little danger that they will fail. If they are unfaithful, though they may be possessed of superior intelligence, there is very little chance that they will succeed. A vast majority of young people start out in life with an exaggerated idea of their own abilities and a lax idea of the necessity of doing their work with all their might in the best way it can be done. It is true that it is possible to avoid the faithful performance of duty for a long time, but finally such work will result in failure and disgrace. Those who are possessed of the gift of being helpful, who do whatever work they have to do as if it were of vital interest, in short, those who do the work for the sake of doing it in the best manner and not for the fee, Genius has been defined as the power of persistence. We have many instances of the failure of so-called men of genius who were not possessed of this power.—N. Y. Tribune.

COULDN'T SPELL SANDWICH.

That Was the Reason the Dusky Servitor Gave the Patron a Check for a Piece of Pie.

A busy clerk hurried into a lunchroom where negro waiters are employed during the half hour allowed for luncheon. There were many little tables about, and each one was attended by an ebony-servitor who floated back and forth from a long counter that acted as a sort of cooling station, laden with apple dumplings, deviled crabs, tripe, oysters and other similar dainties so familiar to the ordinary lunchroom.

"Bring me a sandwich and a glass of milk," called the busy government man. The negro halted away and quickly returned with the desired food and drink. The clerk stowed away the leaden sandwich and floated it with lactical fluid. "My check, in a hurry," he shouted to the dorky. The waiter pulled forth pad and pencil and began to laboriously inscribe weird characters on the paper. Twice did he seemingly finish the writing, when he would stop, look at the result and tear up the bit of paper. At the third attempt the customer called impatiently for the bill of damage.

The negro made a final effort and handed the clerk the check, on which was written: "One piece pie, one milk."

"Here," said the young man, as he looked at the slip of paper, "I didn't order pie."

"I know, boss," replied the abashed servitor, "but pie and a sandwich cost jes' the same, an' I can't spell sandwich."—N. Y. Telegraph.

Fourteen Mistakes.

An English paper gives a list of what it terms "the fourteen mistakes of life." While there are undoubtedly other mistakes than those mentioned, the list is a fairly comprehensive one. It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to yield in immaterial matters; not to alienate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. And the last and greatest mistake of all is to live for time alone when any moment may launch us into eternity.—St. Louis Republic.