BIGNS OF LONG LIFE.

Physical Indications Perceptible to All Who Know.

"In the medical world," said a wellknown veteran doctor, "it is a generally accepted fact that every person bears physical indications of his prospects of a long or short life. "A long lived rerson may be distinguished from a short lived person at sight. in many instances a physician may look at the hand of a patient and tell whether he or she will live or not. The primary conditions of longevity are that the heart, lungs and digestive organs, as well as the brain, should be large. If these organis are large the trunk will be long and the limbs comparatively short. The person will appear tall in sitting and short in standing. The hand will have a long and somewhat heavy palm and short fingers. The brain will be deeply seated, as shown by the orifice of the ear being low. The blue or brown hazel eye, as showing an intermission of temperament, is a favorable indication. The nostrils, if large, open and free, indicate large lungs. A pinched and half closed nostril indicates small or weak lungs. These are general points of distinction, but of course subject to the usual individual excep-

AND THEN SHE REMEMBERED.

After All It Was a Matter of Small importance.

The man was taking an early morning stroll when he met a charming young girl, also enjoying a stroll. "I was just wishing I might meet you," he said, as he approached her with the air of one having at least a claim of friendship on her. The girl lifted her eyebrows and regarded him with a surprised look in which there was not the slightest hint of recognition. The man looked a little more than surprised. In fact he looked and was shocked. "Of course you haven't forgotten," he said, in a dazed sort of way. "Forgotten what?" she replied coldly. "Why last night-down by the hig rock moon rise-soft murmur of tide—don't you know?" "I don't understand," she said, moving

away. "Why-er," he stammered, "we became engaged down there last night-fixed our wedding day-don't you remember now?" A momentary blankness o'erspread the sweet girl's face, then the light of memory illumined it. "Oh." she exclaimed pleasantly, "how stupid of me to forget. So we did!" And passed on.

Graphic Battle Picture.

In Lew Wallace's autobiography appears this battle picture: "Then at a signal-a bugle call probably-the army having attained its proper front, started forward slowly at first. Suddenly, after the passage of space, arms were lifted, and, taking to the double quick, the men raised their battle cry, which, sounding across the field and intervening distance, rose to me on the height, sharper, shriller and more like the composite yelling of wolves than I had ever heard it. And when to those were presently superadded a tempestuous tossing of guidons, waving of banners and a furious tramping of the young corn that flew before them like splashed billows, the demon stration was more than exciting-it was really fearful; and watching it I understood, as never before, the old Vandal philosophy which taught that the sublimest inspiration of courage lay in the terrible."

Chewing Gum Justified.

Persistent gum chewers will probably feel that all their facial energy has not been wasted if it has prolonged the production of chewing gum until some real use has been discovered for that article. Two better uses have been found for it than merely as an object to distort the face in idleness. One use is as a temporary solder to stop sudden leaks until the tinsmith can remedy them. The other is as a preventive of seasickness. One traveler declares she crossed the turbulent English channel well and in her right mind solely as a result of taking a little pepsin gum and chewing it in

Terse and Truthful. A despairing debt collector decided the other day to corner his quarry at the bar of the Hoffman house in the presence of a number of his friends, thinking that by this ruse he would so embarrrass his man that he would either get his money in rage or a promise in mortification, says the New York Times. Advancing gently he stapped the debtor on the shoulder and said Pardon me, Mr. -- When are you going to pay that small amount you owe my firm?" The debtor spun around on his heel and glared. "I'm no prophet!" he roared. The debt collector retired amid roars of laughter

Not Run by an Irishman. When a French chauffeur brought an imported machine to the repair shop one of the mechanics became in--terested to the ingenious speed indicator which records the distance covered in the metric system "It's surely fine," remarked the man, "but it would take a Frenchman to read it." "Do you sink," exclaimed the chauffeur, "zat zee masheen eer run by an Trisbman ?"

The Greater Love.

"She was engaged to a millionaire, but she jilted him to marry another man." "Ah! So she's really marrying for love?" "For love of money, yes The other man's a multi-millionaire." Philadelphia Press.

ITS WATERS THE PUREST.

Claims of Lake Superior Are Borne Out By Analysis.

The water in Lake Superior is the purest in the great lakes, according to tests by the government. Lake Erie contains the largest percentage of incrustants. The analysis show that the waters hold in solution varying quantities of calcium and magnesium compounds, which from their tendency to form scale or incrustations on boilers are called incrustants. Named in the order of the total incrustants, beginning with the low est, the lakes rang as follows: Superior, Huron, Michigan, Ontario, Erie. The waters of Lake Michigan and Lake Huron are nearly identical in quality and the same may be said of those of Lakes Ontario and Erie. Lake Superior, however, carries just about half the amount of incrustants borne by the other lakes. The reason for this variation is found in the geological formation that surrounds the lakes. The streams flowing into Lake Superior drain areas composed chiefly of crystalline rocks, which yield scant quantities of miseral water flowing through them. L. Erie is highest in incrustants because it receives not only the waters of lakes Michigan and Huron, but the drainage from immense areas of sedimentary rocks in Indiana and Ohio and the province of Ontario.

PUT TAX ON BACHELORS. State of Argentine Republic Was Harsh on Those Unwed.

Although much has been written in modern times in earnest and in fun on the taxation of bachelors, there are not many corners of the earth-where such a system of taxation is introduced as was done in the state of Cordobs, in the Argentine republic, at the beginning of the twentieth century. There every male who has passed his twentieth year is considered fit for marriage, and the state enjoins upon him the duty of finding a companion for life. If he remains single till the completion of his thirtieth birthday. he must pay for his freedom a tax of five dollars a month. Then the tax increases \$10 a month at the age of 35, and even to \$30 a month from the age of 35 to 50. From the age of 60 the tax gradually decreases. Widowers have only three years given to enjoy their liberty, after which they have got to get another wife or pay the tax.

Size of Oregon Mosquitoes. The late Col. L. L. Hawkins was fond of telling a mosquito story of his own, when Mazamas, gathered round their evening campfire, had to fight off the singing pest at the foot of snow mountains, where the "hot footed birds" are often troublesome. "You can talk about your big mosquitoes. said he, after the tale telling drifted into fairy topics, "but we (meaning Rodney Gilsan and himself) can tell something about mosquitoes ourselves. We climbed Skinner's Butte, at Eugene, to see the sunset. After we had watched the sun awhile it was obscured by a dense cloud of tremendous mosquitoes. They were the hugest I ever saw." Here somebody usually asked: "How big were they, colonel" "They were so big," was the response that many of them weilerd a pound." Strange to say, Cot. Hawkins never suffered bodily injury for telling this story.-Portland Oregon-

... Will Try to Reform.

Some of its readers having criticised the London Law Notes for being "too Yankee in tone," the editor replied: "Have our candid friends -any idea how dull the English law and lawyers have grown lately? Rarely is there any legal incident in this country with a grain of fun in it. Hence we are driven to a younger country, where lawyers, in common with the rest of the population, still retain some boyish instincts and are not too blase with life to enjoy a joke. However, we will try to be less Yankee and more British and stodgy for as long as we and our other readers can stand

A Street Car Adventure.

A lady entered a Baltimore street car and, just as she was about to sit down, the car gave a lurch, throwing her into a gentleman's lap. Quickly recovering herself, she apologized and said, "I would give a quarter if I were a man, so I could awear." "Damn," promptly came from a man sitting two seats away, and he never looked at the lady. She quietly took a quarter from her purse, offered it to the man who had spoken, and he, as quietly, put it in his pocket. No further conversation, and all were apparently

More Reading Matter.

"Martha Smith, the village postmistress, is in a fine humor," confided the rural mail carrier. "Going to get a raise in salary?" asked the city boarder "Nope! That wouldn't please her half as much as the new postal kyards" "New postal cards?" ""Yeoubet! Since people are allowed to write on both sides of them. Martha has had twice as much to read every

Enid's Prayer.

The other night little Enid, tired out by a day's romping, was about to retire for the night when her mother told her to say her prayers, which she evidently was about to forget. This is what she said. "Oh, Lord, if you know everything, you know I am very sleepy, so dood by till to morrow NOT ALL FOR DECORATION

Usefulness Also Had Something to Do with Display.

A well known illustrator who visited New Orleans grew most enthusials tic with reference to the quaint beauty of the old town. "I noticed a remarkably decorative effect in a street near the French Market," said he to a friend. "The second and third story windows of a certain house were hung with pale yellow bamboo curtains. These were perfectly plain and all of the same shade, yet you can form no idea how they set off the old place. They simply glorified it!" The friend, a New Orleans man, was pusaled. "I don't recall the house Point it out to me the next time we're in that vicinity." A day or two later the friends were walking in the locality, referred to, when suddenly the man from the north uttered an exclamation. "There it is!" he cried. "The house of the bamboo curtains! It must contain a colony of artists!" His friend smiled grimly. "That isn't bamboo," he explained. "You'e enthusing over a spagnetti factory. They hang the stuff out there to dry."-Youth's Companion.

NOT A FAIR CONTEST.

Where Johnny Had the Best of it en the Weights.

The twin boys, Johnny and Tommy. not only looked almost exactly alike and could wear each other's clothes without the slightest misfit, but usually weighed the same, there being a difference of not more than an ounce or two between them, notwithstanding the efforts they were always making to outweigh each other. "Tom," said his brother one day, "let's go and get weighed. I believe I can beat you this time." Tommy agreed, and they went to the grocery store where these contests were usually decided. "You get on the scales first," said Johnny. Tommy complied, and his weight was found to be 68 pounds 12 ounces. Then Johnny took his turn. He tipped the scales at exactly 69 pounds. "That ain't fair!" exclaimed Tommy. 'And it don't count! I forgot about that big boil on your arm! "-Youth's Companion.

Continuous Indian Dance. The Cheyenne and Arapahoes are holding their annual squaw dance at this place. More than 5,000 Indians are encamped at the city park. The dance is a continuous one day and night and will last for several days. The bucks and squaws all take part in these festivities, and the little ones can be seen imitating their elders by dancing around all the time the tomtom is pounded. The garments worn by some of the tribe are things of beauty, bedecked as they are with feathers, beads and other ornaments ankles and the movements made by them seem to be for the purpose of getting as much noise as possible out of these things.-Watanga Herald.

Leave It to the Lord. A gentleman residing in a small western town recently had the misfortune to lose ! wife. In deference to the last wishes of the deceased the remains were cremated. Bridget Flannigan, a former servant in the family, heard of her old master's trouble and called to console him. "Oh, wirra, wirra!" she cried, rocking herself to and fro. "An' yer poor lady is dead! Sure an' it's miserable we all are, for a more blissed sowl niver lived than Mrs. Barton." "You are very kind to say so, Bridget." "An' ye had 'em burn her up?" "Yes, Bridget; she was cremated." "Och, the saints presarve us! Why didn't ye let the Lord 'tend' to that?"—Lippincott's.

Correcting His Geography. In the absence of the information editor, who was away on his vacation, this question was referred to the manager of the country circulation department: "Who wrote 'How Hig Was Alexander, Pa?" "I don't know,' he said, "but whoever did it was away off in geopraphy. There's an Alexander in Illinois, one in Iowa, one in Kansas, others in Maine, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Texas, West Virginia and Wyoming, but if there's an Alexander in Pennsylvania, by George, it isn't in the postoffice directory."

A London Weather Report. One day while I was in London I wanted to know what the weather report was. The sort of weather we had been having was not all that could be desired and I hoped against experience that it might be better. Turning to the Tribune I found this: Summary Forecast-Light to moderate breezes, varying in direction; al-

ternate close and thundery and fine

nam's Magazine.

periods; sharp local storms.-Put-

Louisiana's Frog Industry. The revenue from the frog industry in Louisiana is something over \$100,-000 per annum. The frogs are shipped alive in harrels, packed in moss. Over 1,000,000 barrels of this living freight are shipped yearly-some going west as far as California. Of course, they are no ordinary frogs, but are carefully raised and fattened, being fed on bread, meal and cracklings.

How True. Mildred-Of course, I care more for a man's true love than for the amount of money he spends." ("lothilde-"Oh. of course!" Mildred-"But still, it's awfully hard to hold a cheap man WAS READY FOR HIM.

Olerk's Suggestion to Customer Who Was "a Little Short."

John Brink prided himself on having the largest general store in the county. "If man wishes it, and it is made. I have it," was the sign over his advertisements in the newspapers. "William," said Mr. Brink one morning, as he was giving instructions to a green clerk; "no one must ever leave this store without making a purchase, if a person doesn't know what he wants, suggest something. And, remember, we have everything from carpet tacks to mausoleums." William's first customer was a leisurely appearing chap, who gazed about curiously, but had no definite object in view. "Just looking around," he explained. "Wouldn't you like to look at our new line of postal cards?" suggested the eager clerk. "No, not this time," answered the stranger; "I'm just a little short this morning." "Ah," urged the new clerk, who was not familiar with the wonderful expansiveness of the language, "then, perhaps, you'd like to look at our line of new and handsome stretchers?"-Harper's Weekly.

TEARS OF THE CROCODILE.

Belief Said to Have Origin in an Ancient Fable.

The phrase "crocodile tears" owes its origin to the imagination of some of the old travelers, who invented the fable that the crocodile weeps over its prey. One of the earliest English globe-trotters to mention this fiction was Sir John Mandeville, who in his "Travels" (1499), speaking of "Aethiop," "Ynde" and an "Yle clept Silla," says: "That Lond is full of Serpents and of Cokadrilles. Theise Cokadrilles ben a manner of Long Serpents. salowe and rayed aboven, and had 4 Feete and schorte Thyes, and grete Nayles as Clees or Talionns: and there ben sume that had 5 Fadme in length; and sume of six and a halfenday. And in the nyght thei dwellen in the Water, and on the Day won upon the Lond. Theise Serpentes slue men. and thei eten hem wepynge; and when thei eten thei moven the over Jowe, and noughte the nether Jowe, and thet have no Tonge."-Montreal Standard.

Used Plow on Shipboard.

A common, everyday farm plow was used in unloading the cargo of the Ammon at San Francisco. The entire hold was filled with 1,500 tons of niter. which had frozen into one solid mass and very hard. Explosives could not be used, and picks and shovels were too slow. As a joke a bystander suggested they better use a plow. The captain, however, decided to try the plan, and bought a good-sized plow. and by means of a block and tackle and steam winch pulled it back and plow loosened the niter as fast as a big gang could shovel it into the steel buckets. This is probably the only instance on record where a ship's cargo was discharged in this way.-Popular

Butcher's Inference. One day Emperor Francis Joseph was entering a village in his domain on horseback and was met on the outskirts by a butcher who had gone out in hope of catching an early glimpse of the Austrian kaiser. The emperor asked the butcher the way to an inn. and after directions had been given the butcher in turn inquired: "Have you seen the kaiser?" "Very recently," answered Francis Joseph, "Are you sure? Do you know him certainly?" asked the eager butcher. "Well, I ought to," replied the monarch, puffing out his chest. "I have shaved him often enough." "Ah, and you are the court barber," said the abashed butcher in awestruck tones, as he doffed his cap and backed to the road-

Fad Party.

A fad party affords a novel entertainment. At a recent gathering of this nature each guest was requested to wear an emblem of his or her particular fad, and to leave, as a memeuto of the occasion, his autograph and a pen-and-ink sketch of the chosen fad in a blank book designed for the purpose. Among the novelties worn representing the various fads were a miniature bicycle, a tiny tennis racquet, a baseball bat, a golf stick a small cance, foreign stamps, a curious poster, a paint brush and palette, a miniature guitar, and a small rake. hoe and shovel. Prizes were awarded for the most effective sketch and for the poorest one.

Sadness is Penalty of Humor. All the great humorists are sad-Cervantes, Moliere, Swift, Sterne, Heine, Richter, Balzac, Dickens-for sadness is the penalty which nature has annexed to that deep- searching knowledge of life we call humor. Hence is the tragedy of literature. If the man did not weep sometimes, we would cease to laugh at his jests -in the end he weeps too much, and then we talk of the failure of art!-Michael Monahan in Papyrus.

Angelic Lingerie. Charlie had just returned from Sunday school, when he asked his doting parent an astonishing question. 'Mamma, what kind of underclothes do angels wear?" he inquired soberly. "Angels-underclothes! What in the world do you mean. Even Charlie's mother inured to startling queries, was stunned. "Well," murmured the little chap, evidently puzzled, "teacher said that Abraham entertained the

angels' underwear."

MOOSE ATTACKS A HORSE.

And the Horse Retorts in Kind-An Incident of the Maine Woods.

Three young men from Milltown. near Calais, went out into the country districts recently to pass the day and left their old horse standing under the shade of the whispering pines while they communed with nature some little distance away, according to the Kennebes Journal. They were startled by the neighing and snorting of their steed and upon reaching the apot where the animal was tled they witnessed an exciting oncounter between a bull moose and the horse. The monarch of the forest just happened along and found the horse encroaching upon his domain and very naturally resented the intrusion. He made a run for the unfortunate steed and a bow-on collision was almost a sure thing. when the old horse's fighting blood got up and. instead of waiting to be rammed like a fishing boat in a fog, he stood up on his hind legs and caught the built moose a swat fair upon the nose with both forefeet. Both animals gat-down suddenly to think the matter over, the moose from the surprise of the shock, and the horse because he lost his balance, and it would doubtless have gone hard with the latter, which was incumbered with the harness and rigging, had not the young men set upon the forest king with yells just as he was about to resume the attack upon his helpless adversary. Any one who remembers the noise which a Milltown man is capable of making when out for a good time will pardom the moose for his sudden and undignified retreat.

FIRST VISIT TO THE COUNTRY.

Humorous Comment Made by Little Visitors from the City.

The questions and answers of little boys and girls upon their first visit to the country are often truly amusing. One little boy from the city slums was, with great difficulty, coaxed to go. He said he heard there were "thrashing machines" in the country, and he didn't want to go there to be thrashed. The same little boy, when asked why the chickens interested him so greatly, replied, "I've only seen them that's been pecled in the city." Another little boy once went to the country on a visit. Seeing his aunt plucking the feathers from a chicken that evening. he asked: "Auntie, do you undress all the chickens before putting them to bed?" The cows were favorites with Lattie, a little girl of eight. She begged to be permitted to milk, and finding herself rather unsuccessful, thought she'd "better begin on a calf first" Lottle also wanted to know if you had to buy gum for the cows to chew ou and whether the milk that came from a separator was the same that came from the cows. She thought it was so funny, too, that "all hens ate with their noses."

Berlin's Woman Chauffeur. Berlin's woman chauffeur is making -as she always intended to do-a very good livelihood. Clad in a simple but becoming coat and skirt of service. able material, Frau von Papp drives one of the Bedag company's electro droschkes with consummate skill. She is not, however, at the beck and call of the general public, but is in the employment of the Kaiserhof hotel, and drives its visitors alone. The woman's story is interesting. Her husbandan apparently well to-do lawyer-died, leaving her and three young children penniless. Frau von Papp always had a fordness for automobiling, and quickly decided upon her profession. Having satisfied the police authorities as to her capabilities, she obtained her present post and is keeping herself and family in comfort.

Only Thing Left. The schoolmaster was trying to teach his class composition, and he was having great difficulty. Said\_he: "If I should ask, 'What have I in my hand? the answer should be, You have an apple in your hand." "Now, suppose I should ask, 'What have I on my feet?' what should you say?" "Shoes," was the first reply "Stockings," replied another boy, "No," said the teacher impatiently, "both of you are wrong: Remember what I have just said." For a moment no one seemed anxious to try to answer the question; but at last a lad raised his hand with an air which said quite plainly that he was perfectly sure of his knowledge, "Corns!" he shouted triumphantly.

· Success and Business.

"I suppose it is necessary that business should be transacted; though the amount of business that does not contribute to anybody's comfort or improvement suggests the query whether it is not overdone. I know ( that unremitting attention to business is the price of success, but I don't know what success is. There is a man, who we all know, who built a house that cost ¼ million dollars, and furnished it for another like sum, who does not know anything more about architecture, or painting, or books, or history, than he cares for the rights of those who have not so much money as he has.—Charles Dudley Warner.

Caused Him to Warble. "How funny! Grandpa has been singing like a bird all the morning." "Yes, that is on account of the mistake the dear old gentleman made at breakfast." "What mistake?" "Why, he made a porridge out of the package of birdseed and thought it was a package of oatmeal.

---- WOULD MAKE IT RIGHT.

Widow Had Plan to Fix Things as to Jim's Body.

At the cabin of a Tennessee nettler where I stopped over night they told me of a widow living three miles away who, finding that the body of her husband had been petrified after lying in the ground for five or six years, had sold it to a showman for \$50 in cash. The people were not at all-sentimental, but they didn't look upon the transaction as just right. Next day, as I journeyed along, I stopped at the house of the widow named for a glass of water. When she learned where I had stayed over night she asked [Did they tell you about my dead husband turning to stone?" "Yes" "And about my selling him to a showman "" "Yes." "And they don't think it was right?" "Oh, they didn't say much." "But I know what they have said to others and how they feel about it. Mebbe it wasn't jest the right thing to do, but I'll tell you what's in my mind If I kin get an offer from a rich man f'll marry again, and the first thing after that I'll buy Jim's body back and use it for a gate-post and have him near me all the rest of my life."

HAD THE BUSINESS INSTINCT.

Negro Knew What He Was After When He Lent the Money.

Ed was a mighty bright negro belonging to a family in Columbia, Tenn. He had been a faithful servant for many years, and by saving and carefully investing his wages he had belied the usual thriftlessness attributed with more or less justice to the majority of his race. His master was an attorney, and one morning, before he had arisen, the lawyer was called upon by Ed. who said: 'Say, boss. Ah wants yo' ter draw me up a mawkgidge." "A mortgage?" asked his master. "What do you want a mortgage for?" "Well, Ah's done leut Enc. Lishs five dollahs, an' Ah wants. a mawkgidge on his caw an caff " For how long have you lent the money?" "Fo' one monf" month! Why, the interest on that amount for that time wouldn't pay for the paper a mertkake is with

insa said Ed. acratching his head. "Ab ain't carin' numn' fo' dat intrust -Ah jes' wants dat niggah's cow aw caff. -Judge.

Quick Changing Extraordinary. Bignorina Fatima Miris, who is creating a sensation on the Italian stage, will shortly appear in London. Single handed she has produced "The Geisha," representing herself all the 15 principal parts and changing her costume 175 times. Her performance lasts three hours, and at no time is she off the stage for more than ten seconds. She has a marvelous voice, and can sing soprano, alto, tenor and barytone. The critics declare that Signorina Miris, who is only 20 years of age, is Siddons. Neille Farren, Florence St. John and Fregoli rolled into one. At present she is performing at Bologna a piece entitled "La Grande Via," in which se makes over one hundred changes of costume.

To Clean Window Shades We have all heard the story of the woman who told the new mail to wash the curtains, meaning the lace ones, and came into the kitchen just in time to discover the newest window shades melting in the boiler. But we do not all know that when shades are merely dust soiled the surface can be freshened by the application of hot corn meal. The shade should first be spread out flat on a large table and the meal rubbed in with a circular motion of the palm. Then if rubbed gen tly with a soft, dry cloth the meal and the dust it has absorbed will be re moved without leaving any trace of

"Fu Ju" Brooch.

either.-Country Life in America.

A brooch which is unique, called "Fu Ju," is worn by the Chinese as a charm for long life, happiness and success. "Fu Ju," has been worn and worshiped by the Chinese people for nearly 4,990 years, and is implicitly believed in by them. The men wear these pins on their caps and the women wear them for a number of ways, usually as brooches and as pendants on chains. They are being imported for American wear in brooches, scarf pins, pendants and hatpins, and wiff probably prove extremely popular judging from the present vogue of Chinese articles.

What She Should Do. They were interested only in their own affairs and didn't seem to care who heard them. "Gave me the toy

elbow on Main street yesterday, didn't you?" he began. "Cross my heart, I didn't mean to," she replied. I just didn't see you. "Hut you looked right at me." "Can't help it, I didn't see you." "Huh! Well, if you didn't you ought to go to one of these octogenarians and get your eyes fixed."

As to the Scorchers.

"Do many tendurance race' autos pass here?" asked the city boarder, peering down the road. "Yeas, stranger," replied the old farmer. "They are all endurance racers to us." "To you?" "Sure. It is an endurance test of patience to keep from blazing away at them every time they run over a cow or scare a horse."

Put His Foot in It. "That's a beautiful photo of you." "I am glad you think so, then you'H be willing to exchange that ugly one you already have for it." "I'd rather heep it, it is so much more like you."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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