LOVE FOR BALL SAVED BANK.

Director Dees Not Claim Credit for Financial Acumen.

The visitor asked to see Al G. Fields, the minstrel. The kotel clerk indicated a large dignified man who were bow spectacles.

"What! That man who looks like a bank director?"

"That man who is a bank director," the olerk corrected.

Mr. Fleids didn't deny the charge. "I'll tell you a story to illustrate my financial acumen," he said. "I'm a aportsman first of all-always go to all the baseball games I can. The bank of which I was a director had an unpressant way of helding its meetings at one o'clock on Saturdays. The particular day I have in mind there was a baseball game scheduled and a man with a million dollars in electric railway bonds came along asking \$199,009

"After consulting my watch I arnor at the meeting and made a vigorous speech against giving him the money. The president of the bank protested -said that if everyone believed as I did the Union Pacific railway never would have been built. But I demanded a vote and when the count came in everyone except the president and vice-president had been moved by oratory. Later this same financier went to Buffalo, got \$600,000 on his bonds, and the bank went up in a puff of smoke Vindicated? No-1 got to the baseball park just as the umpire called 'pl-a-a-y ba-l-l!' "-- Kassas City

APPALLING COST OF WARFARE. Victor and Vanquished Are Alike in

Dire Financial Straits. Russia is without a fleet, deprived of ber place among the powers of the

world because she has neither navy por credit with which to build one. It is practically impossible for her to resume her place as a first-class power because she cannot hope to be such without a navy, and even if she could raise the billion dollars which she wants, it would take many years to act a navy built, and generations to make it more than a paper fleet. Russia's prestige is gone, her army demoralized, her credit ruined, her debt unbearable, and all the forces of diserder and turbulence are loosed in her

boelety. So much for the loser. Turn to Japan, victor in the most wonderful wrecession of Titanic struggles of all history. How much better is her condition? She is utterly exhausted; her reople stagger under the fearful buriden of a debt that would be small for wealthy country, but that is beyond her resources. She has acquired a posettion in the world which she cannot afford to support. No nation has a more magnificent army, no navy is superfor to hers, unit for unit, and none is comparable to it in training and experience; but how shall they be main-

Old Painting Appears on Church Walt. Rev. T. D. Gray has communicated to the Cambridge (Eng.) Antiquarian ecclety particulars of a curious picture which has come into view on the Interior wall of Babraham church. The rural congregation assembled for worship on a Sunday morning were eurprised to see a shadowy tooking figure facing them on the north wall, where no such object had been known te exist before. It would appear that the picture had been covered by a thin layer of plaster, and that the damp had caused it to show darkly through the coloring above. On attempting to peel off the plaster it was found that black, red and yellow colering came off with it, being only mixed with water and size. The face of the figure is in three-quarters or profile, with a beard and curly hair. The head dress was apparently a erown. The left hand grasped a wand 151/2 inches long, surmounted with a feur-de-lys. The clothing, in a long robe of ermine, over which was a cloak, was open in front. The wall is ef the fifteenth century, and the figare is believed to represent either Edward the Confessor or Henry VI.

Countermanded.

A very devout clergyman in the middle west had just married a cougle and, as was his custom, offered a fervent prayer, invoking the divine blessing upon them. As they seemed to be worthy folk and not overburdened with this world's goods, he prayed, among other things, for their material prosperity, and besought the Ford to greatly increase the man's business, laying much stress on this

In filling out the blanks it became pecessary to ask the man his business, and to the minister's horror he raid: "I keep a saloon."

In telling the story to his wife afterward the clergyman said that as he wrote down the occupation, he whisrered:

"Lord, You needn't answer that r aver."

That Wakes Him. "Say," began Citiman, "you were saying the other day that you needed a reliable starm clock. Get one like mine: it's sure--"

"Don't need it now," interrupted Subbubs, "my next-door neighbor bas just got a Shanghai recuter."

Elastic Size. "What kind of a figure is Mrs. Dres-

zy?" "Well, if you go by the quantity of stuff it takes to make her dresses, she is guite tail; but when it comes to pay " ing for them, she is very short."

ENORMOUS WEALTH IN SIGHT. Some Figures Showing the Mineral

Riches Stored in Africa. The British South African Company is raising \$15,000,000, much of which will be spent on new railways in Rhodesia. A correspondent of the London Times draws attention to the rich adjoining district of Katansa. This district is the northern portion

of the Province Orientale of the Congo In the district is a great copper bell. a tin belt, and several bodies of other minerals. The great copper belt runs 180 miles. They are not copper mines in Katanza, they are copper quarries. There are mountains of pure hematite, which can be used alone as a flux if a central smelting plant is established. Other mines are self-fluxing. Over \$1,000,000,000 worth of copper has been proved, and, asserts the correspondent after a personal visit, "it would be safe to predict that the actual wealth is ten times that amount." Coal is also there. Of tin more than \$15,000,000 worth has been proved, and the whole is estimated as worth \$150,000,000.

Copper ts being produced at a cost of \$15 a ton without any appliances. Large bodies of lime (gray dolomite) and small reefs of iron (hematite) abound in the vicinity of every copper mine. Some mines have bodies of heavily impregnated sandstone alternating with lime and iron reefs, thus being virtually free smelting.

Diamonds, petroleum and gold are also found, but not yet in sufficiently paying quantities.

The climate is such that white men and women can live there and rear

FINE PAINTINGS GO TO WEST. Valuable Art Collections Outdo Those of the East.

"American oil painters get much more encouragement from the wealthy men of the west than they do from the millionaires of the east," said Henry Reinhardt of Milwaukee in New York the other day. "There is more patriotism among the western men of means, and they pay better prices for American pictures than the easterners. American works are going into the galleries of the west. Many New York collectors of oil paintings would be greatly surprised if they should make as inspection of the private collections of Milwaukee, Toledo, Cleveland, Denver and other western cities. In the elty of Milwaukee alone we have at least 20 private collections which will run over the \$100,000 mark, and fully half of that number will run into \$200,-990. In New York you have some wonderful paintings in your private collections, but they are hidden as completely from the public as though they were in the wilds of Africa. Nobody gets the benefit of a view of them, not even their owners, because they are constantly in Europe collecting other plotures to 'hide' in New York."

Keep Your Child Fearless. From the moment of the average child's first fall, when the mother cries, out and picks him up with such manner and words that he screams with terror, the instilling of fear goes on. The average child begins by being care-free, but the average loving mother undermines that confidence with the most earnest industry. The forbidden fruit of the tree of knowledge is forced upon the child until his naturally erect, fearless mental carriage gradually becomes distorted, and he stoops and bows to the inevitable. So writes Clara Louise Burnham, in Appleton's.

To allow fear-ridden conversation to take place in the presence of children -talk concerning sickness or disaster, is another molding influence, robbing them of their gladness, teaching them fearful resignation to inimical, irresistthie powers. Even though they show no evidence of it at the time it is sinking into the curious, eager thought and must bear fruit.

Woman Makes Pet of Wildcat, Mrs. G. J. Grommet, one of Alton's bost-known society ladies, has a Mexican leopard wildcat for a pet, according to the St. Louis Republic.

It is a gift from her husband, who is in Mexico. The leopard cat, which is a mixture of leopard and wildcat, is now four weeks old and is the size of a big kitten. The animal knows nothing but captivity. The morher of this kitten and another was killed that the young could be taken.

Mrs. Grommet is exhibiting the little prime to her guests, but says she will be careful to have a chain or something else to the animal when it grows up, fearing it may sometimes answer the call of the wild.

Sharp But Pertinent Advice. "Stop seeing snakes and playing dirges inside yourself," is the advice one woman lecturer gives and she declares that it is sometimes not an advantage to have an education as one does not need an English accent to be able to help a friend in trouble. Moreover, one can be a fool in plain American and all the knowledge of other languages will not remedy the

Cute Kid. "Yes, Tommy," said his mother, "you've been a very good boy to-day." "All right," cried Tommy, eagerly, "gimme a nickel then." "Oh. no."

"Why, ma, you told me Wille Nex. dore was good for nothin' an' you don't want me to be like him, do you?"-Philadelphia Press.

MADE TROUBLE FOR JANITOR. Great Sculptor's Source of Inspiration

Caused Some Incenvenience.

The eminent and lamented sculptor, Saint-Gaudens, while living in Rome a touatain in his studio, which he dectared to be the source of his inepiration, and when he returned to America he missed the sound of the trickling waters. It occurred to him that a substitute for the gonii in the fountain might be obtained by tying

the faucet in the lavatory and thes have a constant flow of soul-inapiring aqua, a delightful accompaniment to hard work. The arrangement worked very well,

and the delusion was perfect, so far as sound, if not sight, was concerned. Work progressed rapidly and well with the inspiration of the genii in the taunet, and the day came when the Asiehed work must be removed to othbr quarters, which removal required be assistance of the janitor. The sculptor rang the bell for that dusky person, and after repeated summons receiving no reply, Saint-Gaudene descended to the regions below, where he found the man of all work pumping

away for dear life. On Saint-Gaudens inquiring why he had received no reply to his summons, The negro replied that he was sorry not to be able to answer, "but somehow I can't keep no watah in this here tank sir."-American Art News.

INDUCED THE COOK TO STAY. Simple Financial Transaction That Was a Complete Success.

"What are you laughing at?" grambled Carelton C. Crane, all in one word, as he straightened up, red in the face, with a handful of clearinghouse certificates recovered in fragments from the New York Central wastebasket, into which he had cast them, thinking they were cigar coupous, says the San Francisco Chron-

"Not at you," chuckled John A. Gill, soothingly. "This letter here's from an old friend of mine, Capt. Hutchinson, an Englishman living down at Lindsay, near Porterville. He's the man that planted the first orange-seed that raised the first orange blossoms for the first marriage ceremony ever performed at Lindsay. Listen to this:

"Gave my Chinese cook Ah Lui his regular cheek for \$50. He took it to the bank. All they'd give him was \$5 in cash, rest in certificates. He came back, threatened to throw up his lob; fine cook, too; had him a long time. "All litte, I no go, you make me

one sheck flive hun' dollar." ""Five hundred dollars, Ah Lui!" I exclaimed. "I can't afford any such prices as that."

"No afflod. I takee chleck flive hun' dollar, blank he pay me fifty dollar all same he play me flive dollar one difty dollar check."

"'So be banded me back the \$5 and the certificates, and I wrote him a check for \$500 and telephoned as explanation to the bank. Ah Lui got his \$50 in cash, and he's still cooking for

Flying Machine an Old Story. "Talking of flying machines," said the French professor, "Jacques de Vaucanson invented in the eighteenth century several flying machines.

"But they were very little. You may read all about them in d'Alembert and in the Biographic Universelle. One was a fly that would start from Vaucanson's hand, circle around a room and return to its starting point again. Another was a pigeon that made circles in the air of 100 yards diameter.

"Vaucanson's automatons were incredible. His best was a duck. The bird waddled about, and, when it came to grain, picked it up and swallowed it. It muddled water with its beak as ducks always do, quacked and swain. "He made snakes that hissed, swallowed frogs, crawled on the ground and coiled about your arm.

"All his secrets died with him. Otherwise we'd have been flying long

Stones in Queer Places. A round stone is found in the points of certain kinds of bamboo. This is called "tabasheer," and is supposed to be deposited from the silicious juices of the cone. Another curiosity of this kind is the cocoanut stone, which is found in the endossperm of the cocoanut in Java and other East Indian islands. It is pure carbonate of lime. and is sometimes round, sometimes ear-shaped, while the appearance of a white nearl without much luster. Some of these stones are as large as cherries, and as hard as feldspar or opal. They are quite rarely found, and are regarded by the orientals as precious stones, the lower classes using them as charms against disease and evil spirits. Stones are also sometimes found in the pomegranate, and in other East India fruits.

Why Mike Was in Mourning. O'Flannigan came home one night with a deep band of black creps around his ha!.

"Why, Mike!" exclaimed his wife. "What are ye wearing that mournful thing for?

"I'm wearin' it fer yer first husband," replied Mike, firmly. "I'm sorry he's dead."

Tebacco Shop Repartee. "You look worried," remarked the muff-box. "And I have cause to be," sighed

the long plug or navy; "It won't be long before I am cut iip." "Oh, that's nothing, my friend. It won't be long before I am pinched."

NOT AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART.

Loverlike Attitude, But One in Which Cupid Had No Part.

Long and steedfastly he looked into her eyes. She returned his gaze steadily and without winking. For a minwie neither spoke. Then she broke the silence:

"You think it is-" she hesitated. He gazed into her eyes again-those

great, heavenly, blue eyes. "I did not want you to understand

-" he began. She interrupted him with some impatience. "Can we not understand each other?" she cried. "The suspense of it all is wearing me out. Do you

wish me to believe-" He broke in upon her "It is not what I wish to believe," he said gently. "It is what you must know. I have determined-"

She covered her face with her hands as if preparing for the worst. But she was a woman-a proud, imperious woman. She would show him that she could suffer and make no sign. She rose from her chair. "Well?" she demanded

"It is only a little granulation." he continued "Nothing serious whatever. I will give you a prescription. The charge will be \$10." For had he not looked long and steadfastly into her eyes?

LITTLE WIFE DROVE HIM HOME. Downfall of Burly Anarchist Saved

Day for Reporter.

Gen. Bingham's reference to the professional "reds" as cowards recalls the experience of a New York Tribune reporter who went to a Fourth street saloon on the day following Johann Most's first appearance in Cooper Union. Something about the young man's appearance, which was probably not in harmony with the sur roundings, attracted attention, and a burly, full-bearded man approached and asked him bluntly: "Are you a reporter?" The affirmative reply drew forth a torrent of abuse, which culmissied in the command: "Hinaus!" A barroom full of excited, half-drunken anarchists against one slender young man was an unequal arrangewent, and the "bisaus" command was about to be obeyed when a little woman with a child in her arms rushed in and made a straight line toward the bully. He was her husband. She called him vile names, upbraided him, and then ordered him to "Go home quick!" He resisted for a moment, and then humbly followed the little woman while some of his friends shouted "Hinaus!" Everybody laughed, the atmosphere in the anarchist conver was changed and the reporter remained and got his story.

The Romance of Helium. Another chapter has been added to the romantic history of the "sun element" by the brief telegram to Prof. Dewar from Prof. Kamerlingh Ohnes of Leyden announcing that the latter has succeeded in converting belium into a solid. Helium was first discovered spectroscopically in the sunhence its name—by Sir Norman Lockyer during the total solar eclipse of 1868, the first colipse at which as tronomers had the spectroscope at their disposal. Its existence on the earth was unknown until 1895, when Sir William Eamsey found its distinctive yellow line in the spectrum of eleveite, and quite recently it has been found associated with radium, which may possibly prove to be made up of helium and lead. Owing to the intense cold required, all previous attempts to solidify helium have falled, though Prof. Dewar reached 436 degrees Fahrenheit of frost in his liquid air and frozen hidrogen experiments. It is probable Prof. Ohnes has reached the absolute zero-450 degrees Fahren heit of frost-to succeed in freezing hellum.

American Life in the Open. Nor is it only in the field of social gossip that America insists upon and always obtains the fullest publicity. Its government lives in a glass house, with all the electric lights turned on, the blinds up and a reporter at each window, if not at each keyhole. The pros and cons of every cause celebre are threshed out in the press long before they are brought before the courts. The most unpopular man I ever encountered in America was an Englishman who had the audacity to surround his "place" on the outskirts of Chicago with a high brick wall. High brick walls are hitterly resented as undemocratic. There are no hedges In America, not because they will not grow, but because they are an invasion of your neighbor's right to an uninterrupted view of whatever you may. happen to be doing.-London Chron-

For Home Gardoner. Most ladies who plant awest peas plant them in trenches, but in some cases these seem to be unsuccessful, and both methods may be used, and the result depended upon for future work. For those who have not planted them before, both methods may be tried. There is no flower that gives more satisfaction if the cultivation is auccessful.

A Thought for the Day. "Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts," Ruskin wrote, and these "houses for the soul to live in" are not possible if you belittle your neighbor or magnify your own importance by continually talking and thinking about your own small concerns. You are a very small fraction of the universe, and there is so much else worth contemplating.

KNEW SOMETHING OF ARGUMENT

Daughter Mustered Logic to Answer Father's Objections.

Isaac L. Rice, the chess enthusiaet, whose daughter is a devotee of the motorcycle, tells a story about the way in which he was induced to buy the first machine for the young wom an. Mrs. Rice and Miss Rice were in Europe at the time and arrangements had been made to ship a machine abroad, when a man was thrown from a motorcycle in New York and killed The accident impressed Mr. Rice so that, instead of sending the desired eyele, he forwarded a letter saying that he had decided not to buy one, as he thought the sport was too danger ous. By the next mail came back a letter carrying inside a newspaper clipping with the heading, "Man Dies in Theater." With it was the measage: "Now, father, do you intend to keep me from going to the theater because a man once died there?" Mr. Rice decided that argument was useless against such an antagonist.

-USED PRESS TO ATTRACT THEM.

New York Preacher's Novel Scheme to Draw Congregation.

A preacher in a college town in New York state recently decided that the best way to increase the attendance at his church was to advertise. So he took up a part of the paper in his town with a small display got up

not unlike a theater advertisement. "How long since you have been to church" was the first line in black interrogation. "Better go to-morrow," was the next line. 'Try the First ." continued the advertisement. mentioning the name of a denomination that is not essential in the context.

Then followed the subjects for the morning and evening sermons.

The pastor had designated for the evening sermon, "Boyville," and he invited for the purpose of hearing what he had to say, "All boys, all who once were boys; all who dislike boys and all who like them "

The Rift in the Cloud. It was toward the end of the noon hour, and one of the clerks stopped to

chat with the telephone operator before going back to his ledgers. "Have you noticed," he inquired. "how the price of everything is going up nowadays?"

"Have I?" sympathized the girl at the switchboard. "Terrible, isn't it? Now they have even raised the price of milk. Next thing we'll have to pay a dime to ride

on the street cars." The girl sighed with apprehension. "Well," said she, "it's dreadful, but as long as chewing gam remains the same I suppose I can exist!"

Names That Don't Name. -Many chemical names convey no exact idea of the things they stand for Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper. Salts of lemon is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid, but an alcohol Cobalt contains none of that metal but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of sods, and sugar of lead has no sugar; cream of tarrar has nothing of cream, nor milk of lime any milk Ger man silver has no siever and blacklead no lead.

Famous Irish Hill. From a very early date until the sixth century the famous Hill of Tarawas the chief meeting place of the Irish kings. The palace and royal banqueting hall were built on it, and visitors are still shown a pillar which is supposed to have been the ancient coronation stone. It was the site of a university, and the center of Irish learning, and a place of gathering for the Druids and musicians. Between the second and the fifth centuries it was the scene of triennial assemblies, and in 980 it witnessed a crushing defeat of the Danes.

A Night in a Strong-Room. On one occasion a locksmith was repairing an interior safe in a strongroom of a New York bank when the eashier closed the vault door. As it was worked by a time lock it meant that the door would remain closed until the following morning. Fortunately the man knew the secrets of his stronghold, and by opening a manhole was able to obtain a sufficient supply of air. He then made a pillow of a bag of dollar bills and composed himself to sleep until the door was opened next morning.-The Strand Magazine.

Beware of Too Much Modesty. Alexander Campbell, a bank account ant of New York, did such splendid work that his employers raised his wages. Campbell is a modest man. "I can't accept it," he said; "I am not worth that much." Whereupon they sent for a doctor and had Campbell examined. The doctor decided that he is insane, and the modest man was admitted at Bloomingdale hospital for the insane. Moral: Take all that is offered you. A modest violet in an insane asylum doesn't get as much out of life as the sunflower on the outside.

Breaking It Gently. "Pardon me, sir," began the portly person in the railroad train to the man who sat next to him, "but what would you say if I sat on your hat?" "Suppose you sit on it and then ask

me," suggested the other. "I did," admitted the portly person, calmly.--ilarper's Weekly.

HAD SHORTENED UP HIS NAME. Case Where Borne Abbreviations Might

Be Pardened. The names bestowed upon some of the small southern darkies remind one of those of the old Roundhead days - Hope-Above-Williams Have-Faith-to-Be-Saved-John Mitchell, and so on. Not long ago a visitor in Rich. mond was having his shoes polished by a little coal-black specimen about 18 inches in height, but possessed of gleaming white teeth and rolling eyes. What is your name?" the visitor idly asked. "Gen, sab," was the reply,

accompanied by a grin of startling proportions. 'Gen!' I suppose that is an abbreviation of general?" the visitor, who had some idea of the fondness of negroes for titles, inquired.

"No, sah, don't know as 'tis," was the reply, "abbreviations" evidently being too much for him. "Mah sho'. mough name am Genesis XXX 33-80 Shall My Right wousness Answer for Mein Time to Come Washington Carter," an hay des calls me 'Gen' for short!" -The Bohemian.

SHORT SERMON ON INNUENDO

French Philosopher's Condemnation of Unworthy Action.

We would not wish to tarnish a mamof character or ruin his fortune by dishonoring him in the world, to stain the principles of a woman's conducts by entering into the essential points of it; that would be too infamous and mean; but upon a thousand faults which lead our judgment to believe them capable of all the rest, to inspire the mind of those who listen to us with a thousand suspicious which point out what we dare not say; to make satirical remarks which discover a mystery, where no person before had perceived the least intention of concealment; by poisonous interpretations, to give an air of ridicule to manners which had hitherto escaped observation; to let everything, on cortain points, be clearly understood, while protesting that they are incapable themselves of cumning or deceil. is what the world makes little scruple of.-Jean Baptiste Massillon

The Devil's Bible. This wonderful volume is in the myal library of the royal palace of Sweden. It is a huge copy of the Bible written on 300 prepared asses' skins One tradition says that it took 560 years to complete this copy, which is

so large that it has a table by itself. Another tradition asserts that it was done in a single night, owing to the assistance of his satanic majesty, who when the work was completed gare the monk a portrait of himself for a frontispiece.

However true this may be, there can still be found the Illuminated likeof the King of Darkness the front page of the work This book was carried off by the Sweden, during the Thirty Years' war, from a convent in Prague.—Sunday Magazine.

Romance in Cement.

There is much of the romantic imthe development of the "cement beit" from a farm land, none too rich at that, to a teeming valley filled with laborers, skilled and unskilled. Farmars who for years barely succeeded in making enough from their farms to meet the mortgage interest suddenly found themselves rich beyond the most extraordinary flights of their imagination. Barren, rocky soil, upon which the wild carrot, the goldenrod and the Canada thistle were the most prolific crops, and where the tiller of the soil more frequently than not damned the rocks which were to prove his fortune, suddenly became worth hundreds of dollars an acre.-Popular Mechanics.

An Early Coin Sweater. "Coin sweating," which so often figures in the Old Balley calendar, is a very, very old crime. More than air centuries before Christ there was a coin sweater, one Alexander of Bysan-

He was the chief officer of the pub-He treasury, and he amassed an immense and audden fortune by "clipping" the money in so skilful a manner that his frauds could only be discovered by weighing.

The Byzantiume gave him the nickname of "The File," from his making such dextrous use of that tool. Whence probably comes the modern term of "file" applied to thleves, pickpockets and cunning, hard-headed scoundrein. -Pearson's Weekly.

Her Affliction.

A gentleman riding in a railroad train was impressed with two passesgers, one a pretty, delicate-appearing young lady and the other a pialmfaced maid. While the mistress was at dinner the gentleman remarked to the maid in a tone of great sympathy:

"Your young lady seems very ill." "Yes, sir; she suders sadly." "Consumption, I should fear?"

"No, sir; I am sorry to say it is of the heart." "Dear me! Ancurism?"

"Oh, ao, sir! It is only a lieutenant in the navy.

The Leafers.

"The right sort of man," said the sportsman, "can go out hunting day after day and not care whether be gets anything or not." "I knew a number of the wrong sert

of men who feel just that way." "You do?" "Yes, but what they are supposed to be hunting for is work."-Cathelle

Standard and Times.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

""- elecanine en Louisiane et lans tous lori Etals. In Such Alle publishe aftre done les commerce des avantages exceptionnelles. Exiz de l'absuncement un l'anné i Letti vi Custidianne 239.5-Edition leabde it class of BLESL: