TOO MUCH WORK FOR ONE WIFE.

Nigerian Needs Several Property to Minister to His Comfort.

According to the Geographical Joural of London the marital relations among the peoples of Nigeria vary somewhat according to their state of civilization: "Polygamy is the rule, the reason given being that it is impossible for one woman to do all the work of the house, look after the chileren, prepare and cook the food, fetch the daily supply of water (often an arduous job), cultivate the plantation and go to market. The African is an exceedingly hungry person. It is the custom to eat several times a day when at home, and the men spend most of their day sitting in the palaver house or market place, while the women bring the food all day long. One wife could not possibly do this. Besides, the African lady encourages to for she says, 'The more wives, the

less work. "Among the Ahiaras, Onichas, Obuwas and the lower class of pagan bribes in the interior, there is very title form of marriage. As soon as a man has the means, he pays the parents what they want, in the shape of goats, cows, beads and money, and takes the girl. There is no ceremony at all. The more wives the greater riches he is supposed to have and the better he will be looked after.

"If, of course, they can manage to seize a woman from the neighboring wibe while she is fetching water or working on her farm, so much the cheaper. With this method in vogue for centuries, no wonder that it is as sauch as a native's life is worth to go cut of his own village, and that the country is so backward."

SHE WOULD END THE GAMBLING.

Wife's Conscience Aroused, But Action to Be Deferred.

"I think it's simply awful," said the first woman, "the way men remain away from home at night and risk their earnings at the game of poker. My husband is a perfect fiend about the game. One night he had three friends at our house and they played that horrid game until nearly halfpast three in the morning."

"My!" exclaimed the other woman, the one with the 5A plaid waist. "And does he lose much money?"

"No-o," says the first one. "He hasn't really lost any money. In fact be's been winning a little bit. But then that doesn't make it right. I would be opposed to gambling, no matter how much he might win. And just as soon as my husband wins enough to finish paying for my clothes that I've picked out I'm going to make him p it. If he doesn't I'll leave him. I just simply won't live with a man who's a gambler."

Origin of Bank Check.

A Frenchman quoted in a Paris leter of the London Globe tells of the origin of the present day bank check. It is well known, he says, that the fog to so dense at times in London that everything is blotted out. That is the epportunity of the marauder, and he as not slow in turning it to his profit. At the beginning of last century the attacks made upon bank messenzers and others became so numerous tradesmen and manufacturers beto think seriously of devising some means of protecting themselves. They wherefore invented the check, which mabled a man to go about with little ready money and renders useless the indiscreet exploration of a pocketbook.

A Quiet Salary.

Somebody in a Minnesota town wrote a letter to the Minneapolis Journal objecting to a local clergyman because he "yelled" so much. After considering the matter the Journal reaches the conclusion that if the min-Bater "yelled" in proportion to his salary he "wouldn't make as much noise ms a mouse in a bag of feathers." The minister receives \$350 a year and his marsonage. From this instance it deesn't seem as though a man on that malary ought to make very much of a macket, but perhaps he is elated besause he has six or eight children and n nice dog.—Waterbury American.

What's Art?

Art is not, as the metaphysicians my, the manifestation of some mysberious idea of beauty, or good; it is ant, as the aesthetical physiologists may, a game in which man lets off his excess of stored-up energy; it is not the expression of man's emotions by external signs; it is not the production m pleasing objects; and, above all, it s not pleasure; but it is a means of union among men, joining them tomether in the same feelings, and indispensible for the life and progress, sowards well-being of individuals and of humanity.--Count Tolstoy.

How to Cook Possum.

First catch your possum. Cut his throat. Bleed him well. Remove his maides. Scald him as you scald a pig and scrape off all the hair. Some prefor shaving it with a razor. Dig a **hole in the ground, and, after wrap**sing Mistah Possum in a clean cloth. bury him for three days. Then have to resurrection. The earth will have isheorbed most of the stink. He is new ready for roasting.-New York

Plan Curb for Reckless Hunters, One of the newly elected members of the Oregon legislature announces his intention of introducing at the mext session a bill making it a crime "he shoot any person under the belief was that such person is a deer or a canvas-🔨 bock duck.

HARD FOR HUBBY TO EXPLAIN.

Wife's Apple Pie the Direct Cause of a Tragedy.

There was a tragedy out at the home of the Lorings the other day. The Lorings were married a little over a year ago. In the first week after their return from the wedding trip to the little flat which they had so much fun in furnishing Mrs. Loring offered as a dinner delicacy her first apple pie. He tried the pie, but was not equal to the task of eating any of it, and of course she wanted to know why.

"My dear, I never eat pie," explained Loring. "I thought I would try this just out of compliment to you. but I can't finish it. Besides, I am certain it will make me ili."

It was done with such skill that she put her arm lovingly about him and called him a "dear old thing" just for trying to eat it.

Now if there was any time at which Loring was at peace with the world it was when he was in front of a man's size slab of pie. But for a year he missed that pleasure in his new home. The other night Loring had as a guest a chum of boarding-house days, and the latter was telling of Loring's table feats.

"Did you ever in all your life." he asked the young wife, "see a man who could eat so much pie as he can?"

Hence the tragedy.

INDICTMENT OF MODERN DRESS. Men's Wearing Apparel a Survival of Other Days.

Why does the being we call a "gentleman" wear around his neck a band of spotless whiteness and unbearable stiffness, at his wrists similar instruments of torture, and before his shest a rigidly starched linen plate? asks the Atlantic Monthly. No one outside of a madhouse would call these articles of apparel agreeable. There is for the custom no reason at all drawn from comfort, hygiene, or usefulness. There is, however, the ghost of a dead reason. Once upon a time a "gentleman" was presumed to do no work, and he dressed to show this, by putting on these visible signs that he never soiled his hands, sweated his neck, or bent his noble back. It matters not that we no longer believe in this definition of a gentleman; we did believe it once; its ghost rules on. No man is bold enough to appear in society without this impossible harness. Only some one who wishes to propose as a mild lunatic dares rebel. Addison said that the man who would clothe himself according to common sense would find himself in jail within a week.

In one quarter of the earth, at least, wood, in a certain form, serves as a common and constant article of diet, and that is the northern coast of Siberia. At several points the natives est wood, and est it because they like it. Even when fish is plentiful, wood usually forms a part of the evening meal of these natives, as testified by numerous travelers. Cleanly stripped larch logs near every but in that region are silent witnesses to the general fundness for wood diet. The dish is prepared by scraping off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log. These are chopped fine and mixed with snow, the whole being boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe. milk or butter is mixed with the wood. -Tit-Bits.

To Remove Old Paper from Walls.

Many women do their own paper hanging. For sanitary and other reasons the old paper should be removed from the walls. This is usually very difficult to do, but I have just removed the paper from 13 rooms, where it was made very easy in the following way: The paper was wet thoroughly with a thin, boiled flour paste, applied with whisk broom or whitewash brush, after which it came off in large strips. The time the paste was allowed to stay on varied with the thickness of the paper. and was easily determined by experiment. A cake turner was found to be of great use in starting the strips. I learned this "trick of the trade" from a paper hanger.

Encouragement.

There is a young clubman of Philadelphia who has been most persistent in his suit for the hand of the only daughter of a wealthy old merchant of

that city. Not long ago a friend meeting the young man on the street asked: "How are things, Tom? Has she

given you any encouragement?" "I should say so," replied Tom. "Only last night she told me that sh would get every cent of the old man fortune when he dies."-Illustrate Sunday Magazine.

Pat's Deficiencies.

Mrs. McCarthy's husband went out in a boat aione, the boat overturned and he was drowned. A friend met her some weeks later.

"I hear," said he, "that Pat left you very well off-that he left you \$20,-

"True," said Mrs. McCarthy. "He

"How was that?" asked her friend. "Pat couldn't read nor write, could "No," said Mrs. McCarthy, "nor

swim."

The One-Horse Power Kind. "Walk more," said the physician. "But," he protested, "l'already have an automobile."

"Get another," was the stern dic-

EMERGENCY ALL PROVIDED FOR

Small Wonder Thoughtful Landlord Was Annoyed.

"Gypsy" Smith, the evangelist, complained at a meeting in New York of the discomfort caused by the customs rules.

"They who receive from abroad packets or heavy letters, such as at tract the eye of the customs officials. find," said Smith "that the American government in this matter is as lacking as the Haytian hotelkeeper.

"A gentleman, you must know, stopped at a country hotel some 50 miles from Port-au-Prince to escape one of those tropical deluges so characteristic of Hayti.

"After dinner he turned in, for there was nothing to read in the hotel, the night had turned chilly, and there was "He turned in, and he fell at once

into a deep, delightful sleep. Then he awoke dripping. The downpour was leaking through the palmetto roof onto his bed. "Shivering, he reached out his wet

arm and rang. "The pad of bare feet approached. What's wanted? snarled the land-

'You must prepare me another room, said the guest. The rain is. leaking in here in buckets." "And is that what you wake me for at this time of night?' the landlord? roared. 'If you'd thought to look, you'd have found an umbrella under the bed.

MANY WOULD MARRY DENTIST.

Use it; man!"

Proposals Made While Under Influence of Gas, He Declares.

"Ugly as I am," said a dentist, "I have been proposed to by 72 women!" "Impossible!" they cried, gazing with ill-concealed repulsion on his

ugliness. "The ladies did it unconsciously." he hastened to add. "They were unconscious in the grip of gas at the time. And it was-excuse me-gas-tly. Fresh-drawn teeth were scattered about, and the declarations gurgled

forth amid a stream of blood. "They were all old maids. They all meant business. In vino veritas-and there is truth in gas, too. The things said in my red plush chair are the

real and secret beliefs of the heart. "My wife-I don't mind telling you under the seal of professional secrecy -my wife proposed to me in the chair while I was pulling 17 teeth for her. The wedding came off the day her full gold set was done. My wife may not be beautiful, but she is a very good and rich woman."

An interesting Runaway.

"I read a piece in your paper about an automobile that run away with a man's mother-in-law." a correspondent writes the Adams (Ga.) Enterprise, "and I'm interested in that automobile, and would like to know the name and price of it, or if the owner would part with it for an extra consideration? The only objection to the story is that it doesn't go far enough; it says the automobile ran away with her,' but doesn't say what happenedwhether the runaway was fatal, or the automobile changed its mind and turned 'round and came back to where it started from. Can you throw any more light on the subject, and, by so doing, oblige a constant reader and old subscriber?"

Pretty Women.

"Every time I wait on an unusually good-looking, well-dressed woman," said the girl behind the counter, "some one steps up the minute she leaves the counter and asks who she is. I suppose in most cases the curiosity is entirely harmless. Maybe the inquirers simply have a passion for spotting rich or famous people. Judging by the appearance of my customer they suppose her to be rich or famous or both, and they appeal to me for information. Naturally I can't give them any. Very often I really do not know who my stylish customers are, and even if I do know it isn't my place to set curious busybodies on their track."

Charybdis. Charybdis, in Greek mythology, is a sea monster which three times a day sucks in the sea and discharges it in a whirlpool. It was depicted as a maiden above, but ending below in the body of a fish begirt with hideous dogs. Opposite her was the other monster, Scylla. In later times they were placed in the Straits of Messina, Scylla being identified with a projecting rock on the Italian side. The recent earthquake is believed to have changed the position of the famous whirlpool.

Business Sagacity.

"Here's an article," announced the sidewalk merchant, vigorously, "which beats eggs with one end and peels potatoes with the other end. And it costs only five cents. Why, gents, it costs me eight cents to make it."

"If it costs you eight cents to make it where does your profit come in when you sell it for five cents?" inquired an interested spectator.

"Well, you see," replied the sidewalk merchant, "I sell so many of them."-Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

The Explanation.

Mr. Digits missed his car last Thursday morning. His three-year-old son, seeing him rush excitedly about the house after his hat and gloves and lunch money, took it for some kind of game and joyously tackled his father around the ankles. To straighten things out required a quarter of an hour, and the parlor lamp will never again be the thing of beauty that it was.—Nowark N. J., News.

REALLY WORTH LISTENING TO.

Barn-Raising Could Stop White Cid 📉 Citizens Broke Record. 🔑

The Turners were among the early settlers of Buckfield. They were of a sturdy, well-built, good-looking race of people. They had good farms and brought up large families. One of them, Capt. Joseph Turner, was an auctioneer and a leader in local enterprises.

There was a barn raising in the vicinity and Capt. Turner was "boss" of the job. Those old frames were mostly heavy timber and were put together and pinned beforehand, so that the whole broadside or end was raised, at a time. It took 20 men or more with gpikes to raise the section.

Roland Foster and Boardman Faunce sat near by telling big stories about the product of their cows. They were both noted throughout the town for telling "awful whoppers." Finally "Uncle Roland" said: "What I am going to tell you now is the truth." Mr. Faunce said: "What I am going to tell you is the truth also."

The "boys" had got one broadside about half way up and were pushing with all their might, when Capt. Turner song out: "Hold on, boys, hold it right where it is, If Roland Foster and Heardman Faunce are going to tell the truth I want to hear it."-Norway (Me.) Advertiser.

DISCOURSE NOT ALL RELIGIOUS.

Becular Matters Mixed with Scottish Minister's Sermon.

A minister of Crosmichael, in Fife. frequently talked from the pulpit to his hearers with amusing, and, indeed, irreverent familiarity. Expounding a passage from Exodus one day he proceeded thus: "'And the Lord said unto Moses'-sneck that door! I'm thinking if ye had to sit beside the door yersel, ye wadna be sae ready leaving it open. It was just beside that door that Yedam Tamson, thee bellman, got his death o' cauld; and I'm sure, honest man, he didna let it stay muckle open. 'And the Lord said unto Moses'-I see a man aneath the laft wi' his hat on. I'm sure man, ye're clear o' the soogh o' that door there. Keep aff your bannet, Thamas, and if your bare pow be cauld, ye maun just get a gray worsted wig. like mysel'. They're no sae dearplenty o' them at Bob Gillespie's for tenpence apiece." The reverend gentleman then proceeded with his discourse.

The Secret of Happiness. The moment we set about the task of making every human being we come in contact with better for knowing us-more cheerful, more courageous, and with greater faith in the kindness of God and man—that moment we begin to attain the third purpose of life-personal happiness.

Would you possess the magic secret of the alchemist which transforms all things to gold? It is unselfishness-or, to use a better word, selflessness. He who goes forth bent upon being always kind, always helpful, in the little, daily events of life, will find all skies tinted with gold, all his nights set with stars, and unexpected flowers of pleasure springing up in his pathway. And all his tears shall turn into smiles. -Boston Globe.

Native Newspapers in India. The papers published in the native dialects of India are circulated among. and read by more than any other dailies on the globe—a single paper. It is said, being circulated from house to house through an entire village, and read until it is completely worn out. Six papers from the entire collection of Persian periodicals-one printed in Syriac and five in the native vernacular. Until lately none of these Persian papers was printed from type, but was engraved. The island of Porneo boasts a paper printed in English, called the Sarawak Gazette, size only 8x13 inches, but which was first issued in August.

Satisfied with a Smell. This little three-year-old hungry American was with his mother at the home of a neighbor. The neighbor's little boy was eating a piece of chicken. Hubert wanted a piece, but it was all they had. He then asked for a bite, but the other little fellow objected. The two mothers then took a hand, and amidst many "yes's" and "no's" on their part, Hubert silenced the whole business by saying: "Well, just let me smell the bone." The bone was handed to him, and he very soberly took a long, delicious smell and handed it back .- Delineator.

Mouse's High Jump. How far can animals leap? One night there was a suspicious noise upon a mantel shelf, six feet from the floor. Investigation proved the presence of a mouse. With power in hand, ready to strike a deadly blow. the householder disturbed it from its hiding place. Without hesitation it sprang to the middle of the floor. 78 inches away. If we take its height as one inch and a half, that mouse had leaped 52 times his own height. For his plucky act he deserved to live;

The Berkshire Breed. The Massachusetts maid was in a romantic mood.

"I am dreaming," she murmured, poetically, "dreaming of the dear old Berkshires of my native state." "Berkshires?" echoed the Chicago

youth, somewhat bewildered. "Erwas your father in the pork-raising business?" And the look that the Massachusetts

maid gave him would have congested

WILL SPEND TIME IN KITCHEN.

Interview with Cook Led to Woman's Change of Heart.

"I had an interview with my cook to-day which has made me rather thoughtful," said a prominent club woman and philanthropist. "Some time ago I engaged a very capable woman as cook, but since I engaged her it has happened that I have been away from home a good deal, attending meetings of various organizations in which I am interested. My communications with the cook, therefore, have been confined to hurried conversations through speaking tube or messages transmitted through the housemaid. To-day, however, something she served not being to my liking, I thought it time to let her know I was the mistress of the house, and I went down stairs to interview her.

"'And who may you be?' she demanded, standing with arms akimbo as she eyed me from head to foot. "'Why, I am the mistress of the house—the person who engaged you.'

I renlied, somewhat taken aback, 'Oh, sure; so ye are, but I've never seen ye from that day to this and I'd forgot what y looked like Now, don'tye think, ma'am,' she continued, 'if ve want things run to suit ve ve'd better visit your kitchen a little oftener?"

"And I've come to the conclusion she was right," said the club woman. "I think it behooves me to resign a few of my public duties that I may spend more time in private life-in my kitchen."

HIS LUCK CHANGED BY TIME.

At Last Butcher Saw Where Hoodoo Was Leaving Him.

A butcher in a small way of business was in the habit of sending his son out with a small trap to deliver

The lad was a careless driver, and one day he knocked down an old lady. The inevitable lawsuit followed, and the butcher had to pay heavy dam-Shortly after this the son was the

cause of another accident which had a similar unfortunate result; and the drain on the Sutcher's resources brought him to the verge of ruin. A few days after the second case had been settled, he was sitting in his shop thinking over his hard fare when a neighbor came rushing in breathless with the information that the butch-

er's wife had been run over by the

careless driver of a private carriage

and was lying in the hospital with

a crushed leg. "Thank goodness," exclaimed the butcher, as if greatly relieved; "my luck's changed at last!"

Apples for Advertising The Commercial club of North Yakima has decided on the plans for an active 1999 campaign for publicity. The governing board has issued an official call for six carloads of red apples to be sent out on a mission of advertising. The fruits are to be shipped to New York city, Chicago, Philadelphia, Washington, Boston and other large market centers and displayed in various ways, in order to show the possibilities of the country and open new markets for the fruits. Growers are to receive \$2.50 a box for all apples accepted. It is estimated that the cars will contain 630 boxes each, and the first cost of getting the exhibit in shape for inspection will approximate \$10,000 .- Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Sneeze is Cure for Faintness. There is no more sure cure for an attack of faintness than a hearty

sneeze. It immediately stimulates the blood

versels of the brain. In many persons fainting never goes so far as a loss of consciousness or loss of control of the limbs.

And in these the sudden weakness is often brought to an end by a sneeze caused by nature herself without any A grain or two of tobacco intro-

duced into the nose or tickling its interior lightly will insure a succept. These simple procedures, or others similar in character, may prove invaluable when smelling salts and oth-

Shoulder Strapa

er elegant alds are absent.

In the United States army the several branches of the service are distinguished by the color of the shoulder strap, the infantry wearing white, the cavalry yellow and the artillery red. The grades of rank of commissioned officers are indicated by symbols of gold or silver on the shoulder strap as follows: Second lieutenant, blank; first lieutenant, a silver bar at each end; captain, two silver bars at each end; major, two gold oak leaves; lieutenant colonel, two silver leaves; colonel, a silver spread eagle; brigadier general, one silver star; major general, two silver stars: lieuzenant general, three silver stars; general, two silver stars with the United States arms between.

One Hundred Years Ago. It has been some time announced that the new machine for traveling without horses, being impelled entirely by steam, was matched to run 24 hours against any horse in the kingdom. This bet, so novel in the sporting world, will be decided on Wednesday and Thursday next. The machine is to start at two o'clock on Wednesday on its ground in the fields near Russell square to demonstrate the extent of its speed and endurance. Very large sums are depending on the issue. -From the London Observer, Septem-

TIMOTHY WAS READY FOR HIM.

Driver's Glib Explanation that Dis-

rarmed the Inspector. 8 John D. Rockefeller, at the end of a day's testimony in the government suit against the Standard Oil Company, talked to a group of reporters. The subject of quick-wittedness came

up, and Mr. Rockefeller said: "As quick-witted a man as I ever knew was one of our drivers-Timothy

-back in the business' early days. "We liked to keep our teams looking nice, and so we instituted an annual prize for the man who could show the best-groomed horses, the cleanest stalls, the brightest harness and so

forth. "Timothy seemed certain of this prize, and when midyear inspection time came sure enough his splendid work left nothing to be desired.

"But as the inspector took one last, look round, just as he had made up his mind to give the prize to Timothy, he frowned, for his eye had fallen on a cobweb in a corner of the gray, mare's stall.

Timothy say the inspector's face, hange and caw the cause of the change, and he spoke up briskly:

"I keep that there web there, boss, he said, to catch the flies. The way they torment the mare is sumpin'

LEFT BEHIND BY THE GUESTS.

Razor Strop Most Frequent Article Forgotten at Hotels.

"Of the thousand and eight things left at hotels from time to time," remarked the hotel clerk, "razor strops have the other commodities pushed, across the border in point of numbers. About ten per cent, of the people who have razor strops in their grips leave them behind. Of course, the reason is that the strop is hanging up on a nau out of sight somewhere when the man packs up, and he doesn't think about it. His comb and brush are right on the dresser before him.

and that's easy. "Next to razor strops, though not hirstling the strops for position, come the nighties of both genders. A good many send back after them, but a lot more people who leave them behind just abandon them. After so long we give them to charitable institutions. Then there are tooth brushes, slippers, combs. curling irons, soan boxes. clothes brushes and a list of other things left behind longer than an expense account every month. People are post that forgetful."

Odd Incident of New Year's Eve. You never can tell what is in w man's heart. On New Year's eve a rollicking party went to a cafe which overlooks the Hudson. They were primed for noise. They created so much of it that their company was not desirable and they were informed politely that the table at which they sat had been engaged previously. They took the hint and got out. As they were leaving they purchased all the flowers they could and hurried their car along the drive until they reached a solitary grave about which so much has been written. They laid the dowers on the grave of "An Amiable Child" and returned to their car. Then they resumed their shouting and made the atmosphere resound with song

and shout.-New York Press.

Upon the stars my eyes I fix; at this, the threshold of the year, I've cut out all the foolish tricks that used to mar my bright career. I've sold my big steam yacht—the one in which I loafed on many seas; and I shall find some other fun than dancing through the ocean breeze. My racing stables I have sold, my cellars of imported wine, my treasured plate of heavy gold—the simple life for me and minel. I fired the butler yesterday, the footmen have a fortnight's grace; the coachman also gets his pay, and goes to hunt another place. A trifling sum in ready cash will well supply my humble needs; for meals, some beans and corned beef hash, my couch a burrow in the weeds.-Emporta Ga-

Fillmore's Papers.

President Millard Fillmore's voluminous papers, covering the period immediately preceding the civil war, have been given to the Buffalo Historical society, says a Buffalo dis-

In the will of the late Millard Powers Fillmore, son of the president, was the following specification: "At the earliest practicable moment burn or otherwise destroy effectively

all correspondence of letters to or

from my father, mother, sister or me."

Out of the Ordinary. "I'm going to have some photographs taken, John," said the wife of his bosom the other morning. "Have you any preferences as to the position?" "Well," rejoined the husband of his wife, "if you were to pose before the

camera while in the act of sewing a

button on my trousers it would make

a picture that I could contemplate

with pleasurable emotion."

Would Be Rise for Turkey. Should the plan of Sir William Willcocks ever materializa -be proposes to irrigate the fertile plains of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers and make them as productive as they were when Babyon and Nineveh where at the height of their power-it is believed that Turkey would become one of the greatest cot-

ton and grain countries in the world.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

-transport of Louisland states for int Etales, in Sade file published ofter done has formered des avantagest exportionately for the l'abouncement was fonce ! Rithing Oneticionate 25 ...