AN BEN TO AN AND THE STORM OF THE SECOND OF THE SECOND SE

PROVED A MAN OF HIS WORD

Broker, True to Promise, Remembered Old Apple Woman in His Day of Rejoicing.

"Yes. I has me reglar customers." hald the old apple woman at a Wall, intreet corner as she polished an apple, "and now and then I has one that lets me share in his good luck. When industrials was on the kite, along omes a broker who says:

"'Good mornin' to ye, Aunt Sally, and how's apples sellin' today?" "Two fer five, yer highness," says I, which is cheap for apples at this seeon o' the year."

"That's true,' says he, 'and I'll take Mong a couple fer luck. I'm in innustrials to make or lose a hundred housand. If I make, I'll remerber ye." "'Gord bless ye!' I says, as I gives the apples an extra polish and hands them over. It was three days before I nees him ag'in. Then he stops at me ptand wid a look uv benevolence on his face, and money in his hand, and

"Aunt Sally, yer polished apples brought me luck, and I'm a man av me word. I cleared a hundred thousand that day."

"'Gord be praised, yer worship!' "'And ye'll please accept this as a little token av love and esteem from per true friend."

"And wid that the dear, good-hearted man hands me a nickel and walks away wid the benevolence creeping Sown his shirt collar. And I was so affected that a boy stole two av me biggest apples whilst the tears was in e eyes. My husband says it ought to have been a dime at least. But, Bod bless ye, sir, that broker could eve sold out his business and moved e Boston and dodged me altogether,

MORE WORK FOR THE SEXTON

Bhurch Authority Introduced to a Custom He Hopes Will Not Become Universal.

"Long ago I got used to receiving mail which strangers in town had had Birected in our care," said the sexton, but last Sajurday night was the first time this old church was ever used hs a clearing house for dry goods. An put-of-town woman ordered a hat sent up here. She dropped in about 4 p'clock and told me it was coming. "I don't know just where I shall stay tonight,' she said, 'but I do know that I am coming here to church tomorrow morning, so I told the milliper to deliver my hat here. I'll come to church early and put the hat on back here in the chapel, if you don't

"If I didn't mind! What earthly difference did it make whether I minded or not? Instructions had been givno for the delivery of the hat, the woman said she couldn't be seen inside the church without it; she expected to worship with us the next day, no what could I do but receive the hat?

"I hope, however, that the custom of having merchandise for the congrega-Ation delivered here will not become widespread." .

Poetic Justice in France. The following is a case of postic

Justice as meted out in France: A well-known Parisian architect was sitting in his office when he heard a kneck at the door. As he wished to be alone, he took no notice of the knock but went on with his work. A few minutes later he heard a key moving in the lock. Not doubting that his visitor was a burgiar, the architect armed himself with a revolver and quietly hid behind some curtains. Presently the thief entered and prolossded to rifle the place. Then sudidenly he started and grew pale. In a mirror he had seen a revolver levsled at his bead from behind the cur-

"Open the window," ordered the arthitect, and shout Police!" The burglar had no alternative but o obey, and so summoned the officer by whom he was to be arrested.

Run a Walking Stick Farm. Of the many ourious farms that have een established in our peaceful counkryside, surely a walking-stick farm s the most curious, relates London Answers.

As a matter of fact, however, there

le at least one such establishment. Sourishing concern, to be found in the sepths of Surrey. Instead of the corn fields, pasture land and root crops usually expected on a farm, the walkingartick acres present the appearance of Bong, neat rows of tiny sapling trees, some four years old, others younger. Quite a forest of walking sticks may naturally be produced in four years, but the handle occasions some delay. To obtain a right-angled handle, the growth is pegged down along the ground and from this the sapling shoots vertically upwards.

Conveniences in New House. Where a new house is under consideration these practical suggestions for convenience and comfort may be embodied: Smooth mouldings and minin finishings in woodwork to avoid Bodgment for dust; curves instead of angles where walls and celling and walls and floor join, also curved cormers in rooms; the ironing board hinged to the wall, with drop support; a bulkta deploard for mopa sooms and carpet sweeper; electric lights in oupbeards; secret drawers ler silver or other valuables; built in Bookcases, sideboards and window eats, with every possible empty re posts, was very

GOOD FEED FOR THE INDIAN

Captus Fruit is Never Likely to Become Extremely Popular as a Delicacy for the White.

Nobody but an Indian knows how to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows on the edge of a thick green leaf, and bristles with myriads of closely set thorns, sharp as needles and fine as hairs. Though they cannot be seen with the naked eye, they can certainly be felt, as any one who has tried the usual method of picking them with a pocket handkerchief can testify. The fine thorns penetrate the fingers and the flesh swells, festers, becomes inflamed and, if neglected, often develops into a serious case of bloodpoisoning. When an Indian wants to est it he cuts a small stick, sharpens It and thrusts the point into the rips fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp knife and holding it on the stick, bes peels it, taking care to avoid touching the rind with his fingers. He drops the peel on the ground to the bitter sorrow of any barefoot boy who happens to step on it. A liking for cactus fruit may be acquired, like the taste for olives, but it is not likely to rival the cantaloupe or even the humble grapefruit in popular favor. It resembles cracked walnut shells moistened with water, mixed with sawdust and cork and sprinkled with brown sugar, a netle lemon juice and a dash of quinine. Any one who tastes it once is satisfied to let the Indians gather the entire Crop.

OF THE DAYS OF BOYHOOD

Memory of the Oldtime Descerts Evidently Still Lingers With This Writer.

In the good old days, when life was simple and sincere, when people were happier than now and didn't make so much money, when society was friendship and home was love, there were two stated and popular desserts at all parties and particular dinner occasions, and they were float and tarts.

That float! There was never anything to compare with it before or since. Those white, snowy islands floating on a golden flood were a dream just imported from elysium. It was almost profane to taste it, so like a vision of eternal happiness it seemed. But we did taste it, and the luxary of it skipped past the palate and melted into the mind, where it inspired thoughts of the loveliness of

And those tarts-little, crisp, white shells filled with jelly and jam or preserves of some kind. My, what gems of joy they were! We remember particularly the jellied tarts. They were winsome little desserts, as simple and modest as lilies of the valley, and sometimes we thought they were related, they were so modest and pure. Oh, the sad day when they were supplanted by ices, meringues, crackers and rotten cheese. No wonder pessimism spreads itself so vauntingly!---Ohio State Journal.

Casting the Floating Fly. It should go without saying that properly and effectively to cast and fish the floating fly it is essential that the tackle be correctly assembled. In this regard I believe the point most in need of emphasis is the question of the right way to fit the reel to the rod, says Samuel G. Camp in Outing; that this should be done so that the reel is underneath the rod with its handle to the right (in the case of the right handed caster) is in my experience the only satisfactory and thoroughly efficient way. With the reel thus placed it is never necessary. when playing a fish, to turn the rod over so that the reel is above, as in the case when the reel is fitted to the rod with the handle to the left. After a fish is struck if it becomes necessary to use the real the rod is simply shifted to the left hand-without the awkward necessity of turning it over to bring the reel on top-and the fingers of the right hand fall naturally upon the handle of the reel.

Sees Known to the Ancienta Soap in the form of vegetable ashes mixed with grease appears to have been greatly in vogue among the Egyptians in ancient days, and that the mineral alkali made by that people in the time of Pling was composed of the ashes of plants seems pretty certain. A similar alkali was used by the Hebrews, and when the prophet Jeremiah said "Though thou wash thee with niter and take thee much soap (borith)," the latter material was probably the "borak" of the Arabs of the present day, which is procured from the ashes of the saltworts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigoid are called by these reople "the washing herbs," and conain the same cleansing property.

Slanderous Story. An elderly woman in the recent suffrage parade in New York became greatly fatigued in the last mile or so of the journey. Turning to one of her marching comrades, she wailed: "Harriet, I just can't fake another step. I'm worn out. If I have to go a block more I'll die." "Don't despair, my dear." was her friend's pious exhortation. "Pray to the Lord for strength. She will help you."-Philadelphia Rec-

Very Pleasant, Indeed. Father-How is it that I find you kinding my daughter? Answer me, sir! how to tet Young Man-Fine, sir; finel

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sailors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years age while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning. and the joily boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They trolicked and they feasted. laughing at the idea of danger at this solid ice. When, like thoughtless childred, the young men played themselves weary, they descended to their cockle-shell of a boat and rowed away.

As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

BEST IVORY MADE FROM MILK

Synthetic Chemists Seem to Have Discovered How to improve on Naturai Product.

One of the latest discoveries of the synthetic chemists is how to make ivory out of nothing more wonderful than cow's milk—and very good evory at that, according to all accounts. The original idea was to use the new "ivory" for plane and organ heys because it preserves its original color indefinitely, whereas the genuing article turns yellow after a

time But it has been found that the new product is not only an efficient substitute for ivory, but can easily be prepared so as to take the place of amber, horn, coral, celluloid and such like products, and, it is claimed, can hardly be distinguished from them.

It is in its position as a substitute for ivory that the new material has caused most surprise, however, because it has the appearance of being another instance of improving upon nature. The new ivory takes a very high and lasting polish, and probably will not lack a commercial field for itself, as natural ivory continues to grow scarcer and dearer year by year.

Johnson on Metancholy. Talking of constitutional melancholy, he observed: "A man so afflicted, sir, must divert distressing thoughts, and not combat with them." Boswell--- "May not he think them down, sir?" Johnson-"No, sir. To attempt to think them down is madness. He should have a lamp constantly burning in his bedchamber during the night and, if wakefully disturbed, should take a book and read and compose himself to rest. To have the management of the mind is a great art, and it may be attained in a considerable degree by experience and habitual exercise." Boswell-"Should not he provide amusements for himself? Would it not, for instance, be right for him to take a course of chemistry?" Johnson-"Let him take a course of chemistry, or a course of rope dancing, or a course of anything to which he is inclined at the time. Let him contrive to have as many retreats for his mind as he can, as many things to which it can fiv from itself."-Boswell (Life of Johnson).

Soap From Plants. The horse-chestnut is a plant that contains the saponine principle in a marked degree, and it is said that in out-of-the-way parts of the European continent the fruit of that tree is still used in the simple state for washing clothes and other articles. In Spain and Italy, however, there grows a plant which is believed by some to have been one of those most used by the ancients in their early attempts at soap-making. This is the Gypsophyla struthium, a plant of the same family as the scapwort. Both Theophrastus and Pliny mention this struthium as the soap plant most in use in early times, and Linneaeus and Beckmann in later days have confirmed the opinion that the plant now used in Italy and Spain is identical with that referred to by the ancient

Alligator Skine in Demand. The alligator-skin business of the world is controlled by a firm in Newark, N. J., which buys 80 to 90 per cent, of the American production. It is significant that the sudden supply of 30,000 alligator skins per year from Colombia finds such a ready market in the United States that they have invariably been purchased upon arrival at New York, on presentataion of the shipping documents, even before unfooding the cargo.

The Difference. Knicker-In the winter I go out to play poler and my wife stays home from bridge.

Bocker-And in the summer you stay home from poker and your wife goes away for bridge.

AFFECTED HISTORY OF WORLD

Influence of Jean Jacques Rousseau May Be Traced to Trivial incident in Boyhood.

In a village school in Boissey, Switseriand one day in the first quarter of the eighteenth century. Jean Jacques Rousseau, then a ten-year-old boy, was severely chastised because he was suspected of having broken teeth in a comb which did not belong to him. He was innocent, and the most terrible punishment could not

wring from him an untrue confession. The boy did not stop to reason that there was strong circumstantial evidence to justify suspicion in his direction. He felt only the rigor of a frightful chastisement for an offense of which he was guiltless. And the association of ideas was permanent; a lasting impression was left on him. The one idea which ever remained strange to him, and which he resisted in theory and practice, was that of duty. Unable to identify himself with the society in which he lived, he failed to appreciate the obligations to one's fellows which are the best part of human life.

Yet his influence for good was feltis still being felt. It may be traced in the current political movements in France, in England and even in America. He struck out for the rights of the many against the fewagainst plutocracy and selfishness. He demanded that the people should rule, and that same demand is being urged throughout the civilized world today.

The wrongfully administered punishment which Jean Jacques received in the country school was not in vain.-Kansas City Star.

DATES FROM EARLIEST TIMES

Alfalfa, Probably Oldest Forage aknown, Can Be Traced Through "World's Whole History.

Alfalfa, perhaps the oldest of all cultivated forage or hay plants, has had a history scarcely less interesting than that of many nations which have utilised it. Those nations have prospered almost in direct proportion to the extent to which they have used it. The name "alfalfa" comes from the Araba and means "the best fodder," and in fact it appears to have originated in Media or in some adjacent country, as the folkiore tales from lands on different sides of this area point toward Media as the place whence it came.

The wars of the Persian invasion of Greece took the plant to the latter country about 590 B. C., it being the custom for the advance emissaries to precede the army and to plant fields for the sustenance of the berds which helped support the invading hosts. From Greece it advanced to Italy and Spain by successive stages, and was taken to Old Mexico by the Spaniards about 1519 A. D.

From there it was carried to South America and later (1854) entered California through the Golden Gate at the time of the activities incident to the discovery of gold in that state. Thence it spread over the irrigated sections and more recently has continued its march eastward until now it is by far the most important forage crop of such states as Nebraska and Kansas.

The First Climbers. A Munich paper has been searching the records of history to discover who were the first mountain climbers. It gives the palm to Moses and his ascent of Mount Sinai, and rules out Noah for his ascent of Mount Ararat because he made it in a boat. There is sufficient evidence to show that the ancients thought mountain climbing sheer madness.

No one in the time of Horace or Polybius wanted to go climbing for a summer holiday. A Chinese emperor in the seventh century was the first to make climbing fashionable in the east. But the first true tourists in Europe seem to have been Dante, Petrarch and Leonard. Then came the Emperor Maximilian I., who used to hunt in the mountains near Innsbruck, and after him Conrad von Gesner and Josias Simler explored the Swiss mountains. But elimbing for pleasure such as we know it today was not thought of until quite recently.-Westminster Gasette.

Hints to Bridge. If a wife or prospective bride wished to have a happy married life, she may rest assured that her desires will be

gratified if she bears in mind the following "don'ts:"

Don't marry a man for a living, but for love. Don't overdress, or the reverse. Common sense is better than style. Never, when married, get the idea that the way to run a house is to run away from it, or that it is right to lecture your neighbors on how to bring up their children, while you are neglecting your own.

Don't mag. Nothing is so likely to send your husband out of the house

Wasted Erudition. . A physician at a recent convention of raffway surgeons in Philadelphia said of a safety device that has averted many ratiway accidents:

"The advantage of this device is now almost universally recognised. indeed, the railreader who disputes its advantage is as antiquated as the old residenter who said:

"Blucation be hanged! That's young Bill Smithers took an engineerin' course in a correspondence school and then put up a sign on his carriage house, and hedn't no better sense than to spell "carriage" "garage!" "---Washington Star.

IN BORROWED SET OF TEETH

Prospector Wanted to Appear Well in Photograph, and Effected Loan of Essentials.

Thomas Jefferson Stone was a typical claim holder and prospector. He same from Indiana. He had no teeth, his hair was gray, his features sallow and withered, and he looked sixtythree or sixty-four. He told me, however, he was only forty-six. There was a cowed, placid, helpless air about him, and yet in his eyes there was a fire-faint and glimmering, the fire of a fading fanaticism. He was still the victim of obsession. He had been 25 years prospecting, picking out claims, hoping to strike it rich some

I asked him how he lost his teeth. He said by taking medicine good for neuralgia, but too strong for his ivories. I asked him why he didn't have had a false set made. He said he had had a set, but he took them out and put them in his pocket one day, where his handkerchief was, "to rest his mouth," and happening to take out the handkerchief quickly, he pulled out the set of teeth also and the plate fell on the floor and broke."

I told Thomas Jefferson Stone that I wanted his photograph, and three days afterward be was ready for the kodak. When he came I saw he had a set of teeth in his mouth I was astonished. We were scores of miles from any dentist, or any town where a dentist could

"Hello, Stone," I said; "you've got a set of teeth. How's that?" "He gave a smile of conquest: "I borrowed 'em to be photographed!" he said.—Gilbert Parker in the Metropolitan Magazine....

CRITIC NEVER TOO POPULAR

Bitter Indictment, Which Seems the Limit, Evidently Penned by One Who Has Suffered.

Critics were created for the sole purpose of telling the public that it has no taste and that its ideas are always narrow and perverted. Also, that it does not know, under any circumstances, what it is talking about.

A critic makes it his business not to agree with anybody. In his efforts to do this he very often disagrees with himself.

Many a painter, author, dramatist, or composer has been shown by the critics that what he thought he meant he did not mean at all.

A critic is usually a creature of such profound learning that he can, when rhapsodising over something that is absolutely worthless to everybody else, use a number of new adjectives the meaning of which is as obscure and hazy as the object to which they are applied.

When critics die, it is the generally accepted idea of all people who do not agree with them that they are punished by being placed in the presence of the thing or things they have so persistently landed and are forced to listen to it or gase unwinkingly and silently upon it throughout eternity. while evil spirits taunt them 'with their bad taste.-Judge's Library.

Drummer Was Lost. A Scotch story is that of a diminutive drummer in a local brass band. who was in the habit when out parading with his comrades of walking by sound and not by sight, owing to his drum being so high that he was unable to see over it. The band, on Saturday afternoons, paraded usually in one direction, but the other day the leader thought he would change the route a little, and turned down a bystreet. The drummer, unaware of this movement, kept on his accustomed way, drumming as hard as ever he could. By and by, after finishing his part, and not hearing the others, be stopped, and, pushing his drum to one side, he looked to see what was the matter. His astonishment may be imagined at finding that he was alone. "Hae!" he cried to some bystanders, "has ony o' ye seen a, band hereaboot ?"

-Medern Mariana.

"A hundred years ago, marriage was for an intelligent woman a necessary entrance into life, a legitimate method of carrying out her ideas and her aims. Today she tries to carry them. out whether she be married or not. . . Mariana no longer waits tearfully in the Moated Grange. She leaves it as quickly as possible for some more healthful habitation, and a more engaging pursuit."

"No bachelor ever wants to act like a married man, because he doesn't mean to ever become a married man. The last thing that a bachelor ever intends in getting married is to become like other married men."-Anne Warner, in "Just Between Themselves."

Long-Preserved Youth. An English lady, disappointed fa. love in her younger years, became insane, and lost all account of time. Believing she was still young and living in the same hour in which she was parted from her lover, taking no note of the years, she stood daily before the window watching for his coming. In this mental condition she remained:

Some American travelers, unacquainted with her history, when asked to guess her age, placed it unders twenty years. She was at that times seventy-four, but had not a wrinkleor gray hair. Touth sat gently on, thook and brow. She was held by the thought of youth and love, and it, retarded the marks of ASA.

LINGERED ALWAYS IN MEMORY

Frenchman Long Retained Vivid Recollection of the Face of His Great Emperor.

The Journal Medical de Bruxelles printed, some time ago, an interesting account by Dr. Max Billard of the exhumation of the body of Napoleon in 1840. Dr. Billard said that the remains were in a state of almost perfect preservation. The head of the body rested upon a pillow, the thim lips were slightly parted, and under the upper one could be seen three extremely white teeth. At that time the body was in four coffins, one of lead, two of mahogany, and one of tin plate. It is now in five coffins, two of lead, one of tin, one of mahogany, and one of ebony. It was once the custom to expose the face of the conqueror on the anniversary of his birth, but the practice was discontinued. Jean Rich epin, the poet, was among those who saw it, and in a lecture he said that the governor of the Invalides took him and his father into the crypt. His father took him in his arms, raised him, and he saw the emperor "I was eleven years old. What is seen at that age makes a deep impression and nothing can remove from my brain that extraordinary image—the eyes closed, the beard slightly grown, the face of the whiteness of marble, oq which spread some yellow spots which seemed a bronze. When there mingle in my memory that face of wax which I have seen and those eyes which I have seen I see the emperor truly al if I had known him."

BACK TO FAITHFUL STEED

Newark Baker, After Experience With Auto, Decides That He Will 🔠 Stick to the Herse

"A horse for mine," said the prosperous baker. "I've tried an automebile for a month, and if I don't get rid of it pretty soon I'll go broke. Still, it only cost me \$15 today, so I ought not to complain."

His tale of trouble is too long to tell ni less than an entire page of thistype, says the Newark News. Promi-

nent among its details are: The rupture of a delivery boy while eranking the engine, resulting in a hospital operation and a bill of \$150.

The mobbing of another boy by an gry aliens and his arrest on a charge of running over a child; also the suing by the child's parents for \$5,000 dama ages and the settling of the case out of court for \$65, although it was shown that the child had not been hurt in the least; in fact, had not been touched.

The colliding of the auto with a wagon loaded with tombstones, the total wrecking of the machine there by, and the skinning up of the chaus four, the stonecutter's horses and the teamster

"When I sold my borse and bought the automobile," said the baker, "I neglected to take into account the dumbness of delivery boys. I did not know then, as I do now, how much I awed to the intelligence of my borse."

What Makes a Nation.

I believe there is no permanent greatness to a nation except it be based upon morafity. I do not care for military greatness or military renown. I care for the condition of the people among whom I live. Crowns. coronets, mitres, military display, the pomp of war, wide colonies and a huge empire are, in my view, all trifles light as air, and not worth considering, unless with them you can have a fair share of comfort, contentment and happiness among the great body of the people. Palaces, baronial casties, great halls, stately mansions de not make a nation. The nation in ev. ery country dwells in the cottage; and unless the light of your constitution can shine there, unless the beauty of your legislation and the excellence of your statesmanship are inpressed there on the feelings and condition of the people, rely upon it you have yet to learn the duties of goverament.-John Bright.

Makes Death Doubly Sure.

To make doubly sure of death, Max B. Bock, an opticisn having an office at 106 Fulton street, Manhattan, sent a bullet into his brain after preparing to end his life by inhaling gas at his home, 226 Goldfield street, Hoboken. He had been in poor health for some time.

Bock's wife and children went out in the afternoon, and as soon as they had gone the man went into the bathroom, fastened one end of a tube to a gas jet, and, lying down in the bathtub, placed the other end in his mouth. Then he fired a bullet from a revolver into his right temple, dying tastantiy.

Time for Recreation. "Old at forty is not conservation, it is brutality," declared Dr. John B. Andrews of New York. Dr. Andrews called forcible attention to the sevenday-a-week workers of the country, declaring it the duty of every factory inspector to work to the end that every worker in the United States shall be able to obtain one day a week in which to enjoy home life, which we have been taught to regard as the foundation of our social sys-

By Contrast. Howith-How do you the your new

Sat? Jowett-It's so small that every time I get home I feet like the greatest Hving American.-Women's Home Companion.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS The see in Arabidas w'due duri has that the Best life pendent after communication areason. That as freezeward is a secretific see it is a secretific to the secretific secretific to the secretific secretific to the secretific to