

WONDERFUL WORK OF DOGS

of These Dogs' Performances of Drummer's, They Have Been Remarkable Animals. The grocery drummer from Chicago had just made some remarks about household pets, which awakened a memory in the mind of the agent from the New York Bond house...

BRING EASY LIVINGS

Traffic in White Slaves Profitable to Many. Expert Who Seeks \$1,000,000 and a Uniform Law to Stop Traffic, Makes Some Startling Statements About the Evil.

Washington, D. C.—From 15,000 to 20,000 girls between the ages of 13 and 25 years, a majority of whom are native-born Americans, are the victims each year of the white slave traffic in the United States. About 50,000 men and women make an 'easy' living every year selling, buying and living on the earnings of these girls...

GOOD FEED FOR THE INDIAN

Cactus Fruit is Never Likely to Become Extremely Popular as a Delicacy for the Whites. 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...

WISDOM OF GREAT PAINTER

Meissonier's Comments Show That He Was a Philosopher as Well as a Superb Artist. We always like to know what a great man has said about his work, and how he feels about other things that are of interest to every one.

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HE SAVED 83 LIVES

Capt. W. H. Chelton Held Record as Rescuer. Took Many Degrade Risks, Braving Gales and Iceflows in Chesapeake Bay to Get Perishing Crews Ashore.

Baltimore, Md.—Capt. William H. Chelton, a Chesapeake bay commander, died at his home in Lawsons, a suburb of this city, the other day, aged sixty-nine years. Captain Chelton had been a sailor from his youth and commanded a vessel when he was fifteen years old. Captain Chelton had a record unequalled in America for saving human lives, the score to his credit being 83, and his work in this direction beginning in August, 1859, when, as a boy of fifteen years, he leaped into the basin in Baltimore, at the foot of Calvert street and saved a girl who had fallen overboard...

ORIGIN OF BARREL UNKNOWN

This Receptacle for All Manner of Things Has Been Used Since Time Immemorial. Nobody knows who invented the barrel. It has been used since time immemorial. Barrels are used for all manner of articles, solid and liquid. There are barrels for holding sugar, salt, apples, potatoes, and so on; for all sorts of oils, from the heaviest lubricants to the most volatile products of petroleum; for beers, wines, and all sorts of beverages...

LIBEL ON ARIZONA WEATHER

Tale Impressed Englishmen, Who Probably Went Home and Wrote a Book About It. "Hot weather reminds me," said the fellow who is always ready to tell a story when he gets an opening. "I was riding down through Arizona last summer on a train on which there was a party of Englishmen."

"Hot weather reminds me," said the fellow who is always ready to tell a story when he gets an opening. "I was riding down through Arizona last summer on a train on which there was a party of Englishmen. You never know what hot weather is until you ride through some of those southwestern states in the summer. The heat rolls up in waves and smites you. Everything except the rattlesnakes and the Indians stay out of the sun's rays as much as possible. On a station platform stood a dilapidated sprinkling can. It was full of dents and the spout was lying near the can, both evidently not having been used for months. "You know I have been telling you we have some hot weather out here," said a weatherer to one of the Englishmen. "Well, look at that sprinkling can. It has been so hot that it has melted the spout right off! And the farther west you get the hotter it gets," the native son finished as he noticed the awed look on the foreigner's face."

DIED BY PEACH-ROOT POISON

Death of New York Sculptor Traced to Ingredient in Chinese Medicine. Seattle.—Poison extracted from the roots of peach trees, said to have been one of the ingredients of medicine prescribed by a Chinese herb doctor, is believed by Coroner J. C. Snyder to have caused the death of Louis Potter, a New York sculptor, who died here.

Seattle.—Poison extracted from the roots of peach trees, said to have been one of the ingredients of medicine prescribed by a Chinese herb doctor, is believed by Coroner J. C. Snyder to have caused the death of Louis Potter, a New York sculptor, who died here. An analysis of the medicine is being made and the police are instituting a search of the Pacific coast cities for the Chinese doctor, who has been missing since Potter's death. Friends here say Potter had long been deeply interested in Oriental mysticism, but none of those questioned had heard anything from the sculptor of the treatment he was undergoing at the hands of the Chinaman. Coroner Snyder described the woman who was with Potter at the home an who was with Potter at the home before he died as "apparently highly intellectual," about forty-eight years old, medium height and slender build.

OF THE DAYS OF BOYHOOD

Memory of the Oldtime Desserts 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 staid and popular desserts at all parties and particular dinner occasions, and they were float and tart.

That float! There was never anything to compare with it before or since. Those white, snowy islands floating on a golden food 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 luxury of it skipped past the palate and melted into the mind, where it inspired thoughts of the loveliness of life. 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.

REAL LAND OF THE AUTOMAT

Germany, Probably More Than Any Other Country, Makes Use of These Simple Devices. Germany might almost be called "the land of the automat." Automatic devices of all kinds are popular and are used for a thousand purposes. At all postoffices, stamps and postage cards are sold by automatic machines; at the railway stations, platform tickets and suburban tickets are sold by automats; automat restaurants, where one can secure a glass of beer, wine, or liquor, a sandwich, square meal, cup of coffee, chocolate, etc., by dropping a coin in the slot, abound everywhere. Every city of 15,000 or 20,000 population and over has from one to several hundred such restaurants. At railway stations automats sell chocolate, candy, picture post cards, and even a little kit of "first aid to the injured," containing a few drops of pain-killer, bandages, needles, thread, etc. Ten pennings in a slot opens the doors of toilet compartments, a coin in a slot obtains a cigar, a tune from a mechanical music box, a pair of shoe strings, a collar button, or a visiting card.

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Editorial Confessions.

The following confessions have been made by Thomas E. Thompson: "I once had a round key check with my name on it—about the size of a silver quarter. Occasionally when at church I found myself dead broke. I would drop that key check into the hat for a bluff and the next day the brother treasurer would bring it around and I would redeem it. But one time it went out and never came back, and now I have to put in the coin or give the sign of distress. "Once when I was on earth the first time I tried to make love to a giggly girl. She laughed me out of court and I was firmly convinced that she was not capable of a sensible, serious thought. I saw her not long ago and she looked as if she hadn't giggled or even smiled for a score of years and I was glad she treated me as a joke in the other days."—Kansas City Star.

Fit Word.

The class had been discussing recent affairs in China. A few days later the fate of a man who was eaten by his savage enemies was referred to. Anxious to enlarge the limited vocabulary of the children, the teacher asked what name was given to men who ate other human beings. "Savages" and "man-eaters" were the only words most of them could give. At last the eagerness of a bright-eyed boy indicated that he thought he had a better word. He had. It was "Manchus."—Youth's Companion.

Nature's Sun Dial.

There is no need for clocks on the Aegean sea any day when the sun is shining. There nature does not vary, though the centuries pass. This natural time-maker is the largest sun dial in the world. Projecting into the blue waters of the sea is a large promontory which lifts its head 3,000 feet above the waves. As the sun swings round the pointed shadow of the mountain just touches one after the other of a number of small islands, which are at exact distances apart and act as hour marks on the great dial.

To Tax Bill Boards.

The newspapers of Paris the beautiful are loudly demanding that the "gigantic panaceas" and "gigantic bill boards" that disgrace some of the most prominent places in the city be eliminated. They hold that the only means to obviate this barbaric invasion is for the city to tax these boards at such a high figure as to discourage the big advertisers from using them. The French parliament has already passed a law taxing bill boards in the country, where they do not add to the beauty of the landscape.

Castling the Floating Fly.

It should go without saying that properly and effectively to cast and fish the floating fly 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 by it, becomes necessary to use the reel 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.

Soap Known to the Ancients.

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 Pliny 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 salt-worts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigold are called by these people "the washing herbs," and contain the same cleansing property.

Slenderous 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 said: "Harriet, I just can't take 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 Record.

Very Pleasant, Indeed.

Father—How is it that I find you kissing my daughter? Answer me, sir! how is it? Young Man—Fine, sir; fine!

MULE DEVoured THE PIANO

Animal Totally Wrecked a Musical Instrument Near Him on a Steamboat's Deck. "Mule ate piano shipped. Send another next boat." This message was received recently by a local piano house from an "up-the-river" purchaser whose \$500 instrument had been forwarded via Mississippi river steamer. In its usual pine box the piano was installed on the lower deck next to a lanky, sleepy looking mule bound for the cotton fields of the upper bend. Although provided with plenty of oats and hay, the mule ripped off a portion of the outer box, disposing of six octaves of black and white ivory keys, running the chromatic scale up to "G" in the treble clef. He had gnawed away the mahogany panels in front, masticated felt dampers and hammers by the dozen, completely wrecking the melodious "insides" of the instrument. Steamboat Bill, stoking a boiler twenty feet away, said the mule "must have had his foot on the soft pedal," as he did not hear a note. When discovered the animal was unconcernedly gazing longingly across the river at a grass covered levee. It will cost \$300 to repair the piano.—New Orleans correspondent Montgomery Journal.

Montenegro has a law ordaining that any found valuable shall be placed where the loser can find it. The fact suggests an anecdote told of Garibaldi's grandfather in Dickens' life-of-the-famous column. On one of his visits to Leadenhall market with nearly \$2,000 in gold and silver upon him, he found that his shoe had become unbuckled, and taking from his pocket the bag, he placed it upon a neighboring post, and then proceeded to adjust his buckle. Having afterward to pay for a purchase, he missed his bag of gold, and hurried back to the post where he had buckled his shoe. Although more than three-quarters of an hour had elapsed there it remained safe and untouched on the top of a post in the open street! That was in eighteenth century London.

Honesty in London.

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Peculiar Source of Income.

A curious story is told as to how the Rothschilds supported Carafa, the composer. The latter was far from rich. His principal income was derived from a snuff-box. And this was the way of it: The snuff-box was given to the author of "La Prison d'Edinburgh," about 30 years ago, by Baron James de Rothschild, as a token of esteem. Carafa sold it, 24 hours later, for 75 napoleons to the same jeweler from whom it had been bought. This became known to Rothschild, who gave it again to the musician on the following year. The next day it returned to the jeweler's. This traffic continued till the death of the banker, and longer, still, for his sons kept up the tradition, to the great satisfaction of Carafa.

Pride of the Family.

"A Book of Scotch Humor" illustrates anew of a native of Annandale the saying that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. "I ken them a'," said the rustic, speaking of the Carlyles. "Jock's a doctor about London. Tam's a harem-scarem kind o' chiel, an' wreaths book an' that. But Jamie—yon's his farm you see ower yonder—Jamie's the man o' that family, an' I'm proud to say I ken him. Jamie Carlyle, sir, feeds the best swine that come into Dumfries market."

Stitch in Time.

A Los Angeles brain specialist says that all Americans will be baldhead within 300 years because of their intense brain activity. Editor Ake of the Iron County Register, at Ironton, saw the item, and with more or less caution tells his subscribers: "I will begin at once to curb the too, too lively tenor of the gray matter which fills my cranium. Forewarned is fore-armed, you know."—St. Louis Republic.