RIVER MADE HIM INSURE.

Get Tired of Falling Into Water and Sought Protection.

Due of our men selling insurance taills of an instance where a special manifestation and a moving of the apirit and the flesh were necessary to make a New Madrid man take out a policy, says an insurance man in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. He had a place on the river bank below the town. His little shack was perched on a hing which jutted far out over the water. There had been a good many landslides down there, caused by the disintegration of the bank. The agent sighted the shack the first thing when he made the town and that aftermoon he went up there to talk business. There was nothing doing. The old fellow was a fatalist and he didn't believe in insurance. "I go as the spirit moves me," he said, solemnly. The agent was persistent. "You might fall in the river some day," he said. "Well, I tell you all, honey, I ain't never fell in yet. When I've done fell in you can come around and see me.". Five months later the agent made the town again. He sighted the shack, but it wasn't where it had been. It was a mile or so back from the bluff. But the man who lived there was waiting at the gang-plank. He grabbed the agent's hand and said: "I thought maybe you was on the boat and I came down to wait for you all." After, an awkward pause he added: "I guess maybe I'll take that policy. I've done fell in three times. You'd better put a policy on the shack, too. I'm tired of fishin' it outen the river an' totin' it the hill."

## HER SENSE OF COLOR.

## It Was a Happy Match and She Wanted Harmony Complete.

"Twas the first day of the honeymoon, which the happy young couple were spending at one of the quietest of seaside places, and the extent of their beatitude was immeasurable. He made it his duty that her every wish should be his; and, like a loval little woman, she paid him back in his own coin, so that their life sped on as merrily as the proverbial marriage bell. "John, dear," said the sweet little woman to her husband one day, "do me a favor to-night!" "With the greatest pleasure, love," was his instant reply. "What is it?" "I wish. darling," went on his bride, "that you would put on your red necktie for dinner." For the first time John winced, for that particular necktie, the gift of his mother-in-law, was the one trial of his flesh. "Wh-why, darest?" he queried. "O, do, John, dearest?" he queried. "O, do, John, you to wear it. You see, I have just found out from the menu that we are to have radishes, tomatees, strawberries and claret!"—Stray Stories.

High Class Reporting. English sporting reporters will have to look to their laurels, says to London Tatler. Rex Beach thus relates in Everybody's Magazine an episode in a prize fight at Tonopah in Nevada on New Year's day: "In a quiet interval between rounds I heard a reporter dictating high-class pugilistic literature: 'Herman's work in the fifth was classy and he fought mil over the place. He stabbed the Dinge in the food-hopper three times and all but got his goat, then missed a right swing to the butler's pantry by an inch. If he had coupled it would have been the sunset glow for Dahomey, but Gans didn't fall for the gag, not hardly. He ripped an upper through the Yiddish lad and put him on the hop with a right cross."

Anything to Please. Servant girl No. 26 was inquiring Into his qualifications to become her employer. He had answered five queskions with apparent satisfaction, and his hopes were running high. Then the fatal question: "How many children bave you?" "Two," he answered, redidening with his sense of guilt. "Nothing doing," was the flippant response. "I never enter a family where there are children." His strained patience anapped. He selsed her by the arm. "Say," he whispeerd, hoarsely, "come with me and I'll throw the children put of the window. Nay, more, I'll divorce my wife and marry you. Anything else that you want? Just mention it, and it shall be done."

The World His Oyster.

The novelist of to-day has one great advantage over his fellow of half a century ago. The telegraph, the newspaper and the illustrated weeklies and magazines have opened up the whole world to him and made it contributory to his talent. He can go to the uttermost points of the earth and the knowledge of the reader has preceded him. It acts as a fillup to the imagination; it certifies the correctness of the description; it adds always to the interest. The minute a place is mentioned, the mind of the reader gets at work and thus reinforces the novelist in a most vital point, that of at-

Pure Careleseness. "There's no use your feeling so dreadfully depressed over the loss of your diamonds. Why do you carry .mn so?" "Because I'm so provoked when I think that if I had lost them five years ago their value wouldn't have been half what it is now."

... "Are you getting acquainted in your new neighborhood?" "Well, some. The postman and the iceman seem to be quite cordial, but I haven't met the -sehman yet."---Philadelphia Ledger.

TRAINED TO FACE DEATH.

Much Care Taken in the Drilling of Cavalry Horses.

Cavalry chargers vary from 15 to is hands in height, and sharp rules have been laid down about their shape, action and treatment. There are regular schools where the raw four-legged recruit is trained, and his education embraces the fearless swimming of deep and wide rivers, where possibly the enemy have destroyed the bridges. It is extremely interesting to see a thousand fourlegged recruits drawn up in a vast ring around the instructor, who opens the proceedings with a sharp shot from an army revolver, writes William G. Fitzgerald, in the Circle. The animals are taught to gallop fearlessly up to a line or square of infantry who are blazing away with their rifles, of course loaded only with blank cartridges. Lastly comes a charge upon batteries of quick-firing cannon. It is worth noting that, when smokeless powder came into general use, it was found that thousands of horses which would face without flinching the smoke or guns using black powder balked and shied at the sinister Sash and roar of cordite and melinite. There appears to be as much individuality among horses as among men. Some take the flash and report very quietly, and are passed on to more severe trials, while others rear and try to bolt in abject terror.

CHAOS IN A FERRY HOUSE.

Young Man Got Even with Crowd Which Pushed Him Aside.

A big crowd was waiting in the St. George ferry house, Staten island, for the New York boat, all more or less bored and listless, when a young man came in and wandered idly about the room, save the New York Press. He finally stopped in front of a penny-inthe-slot phonograph machine and dropped in a coin. A lively tune immediately started up. The crowd woke up and several loafers collected in front of the machine in order to enjoy the strains more thoroughly. More of the bored ones joined the collection till, to the surprise of the young man, he was elbowed out of the way and stood on the outside. He stared at the crowd in some resent-

ment. Then a thought seemed to strike him. He fished up a bunch of change from his pockets and walking around the room, calmly proceeded to start every machine in the place going, including two banjo-picking machines. The bediam that ensued was indescribable. With a grin of triumph the youth left the scene of his villainy and went outside to light a cigarette. He had his revenge.

Better Than the Mule. At a dinner the other night little Algy offered a teast to women. Said Algernon: Here's to woman, beautiful, fascinating woman. Made after since. Ha! Ha!" "And here's to man." responded the ingenuous debutants. "Man is the paragon of animals. On his own ground he surpasses the lion in magnanimity, the fox in acumen, the parrot in wit the monkey in versatility, the ant in thrift, the spider in all that goes to make it a valued member of society. Briefly, man is more of a success than the mule." She vowed that, inspired by Algy, she made it up right off the wheel. At any rate, none of the other women present has as yet lauded it either in the ladies' home journals or "Heart to Heart Talks with Women," so may. be she did. She is clever enough about

"Nothing Doing." "Nothing doing!" Is that slang? I thought it was until last night, when I came upon the words in Dickens' "Dombey & Son." In chapter IV., old Sol Gills is explaining to his nephew Walter why the shop must be closed and the business abandoned. "You see, Walter," said he, "in truth this business is merely a habit with me. I am so accustomed to the habit that I could hardly live if I relinquished it: but there's nothing doing, nothing doing." So, you see, the phrase had its pathetic fitness half a century ago. and is not slang at all.-Watson's Weekly Jeffersonian.

other things, dear knows.

Saved.

M. Jacques Bonhomme et sa femme were entertaining a company of select friends. They had just got seated at table when Baptiste, the waiter, rushed into the room in a state of wild alarm. exclaiming: "Quick! a glass of wine." Everybody stared, but his wish was complied with, and Baptiste swallowed at one gulp a glass of wine poured out by the lady of the house, who inquired what was the matter with him. "Oh, madam, I am dreadfully upset. That glass of wine has done me good; it has brought me round. Only think! I have just had the misfortune to break your two large dessert dishes of Sevres porcelain."

Cargoes Worth a Fortune. It might be supposed that the great ocean liners bring in the most valuable cargoes. They don't. The little steamers that ply between here and the mighty Amason river bring the richest cargoes that reach the port. It is safe to say that \$500,000 is the value of an average ocean liner's cargo. The steamship Graagense recently brought 4,369 cases of rubber. On a basis of \$500 per case this alone was worth \$2,184,500. This is outside the value of the skins, nuts and cocos on board. Sometimes the ships bring egret plumes that are worth a for- - - IMMIGRATION IN 1906. 27 ()

Highest Total in Eleven Years Through Atlantic and Gulf Ports.

Chicago.—The tide of immigration through the Atlantic and gulf ports reached the highest total in eleven years in 1906, according to the statistics compiled by the railroad agents, which show also that more than 500,000 immigrants have settled in the Mississippi river walley states. and west during the last mix years. The reports for the first two

months of 1907 show a decrease of 5,000

as compared with the corresponding

months of 1906, but telegraph reports just received by the Western Passenger association, up to and including April 5, 1907, show the volume of immigrant travel to have been enormous during the month of March and the first week in April, overcoming the loss of 5,000 in the first two months and showing an increase of 22,000) over a corresponding period of 1906. More than 80 per cent of the immigration was for states west of Chicago. In the northwest, Minnesota and Wisconsin got the bulk of the new population, as nearly all the Scandinavians were destined to those states. The northern peninsula of Michigan also received a good share. Those arriving through the guif ports were mainly from the Mediterranean countries, and the greater portion were destined to the southern portion of Texas along the new line to Browns-

WAY TO SPEND PUBLIC MONEY. Cornell Professor Writes an Work of

Agricultural Commission.

Washington.—The scope of the work of the commission recently appointed to inquire into and report as to the policy that should prevail in the expenditure of public moneys provided for scientific experimentation and research in the interest of agriculture,

is discussed in a letter from L. H. Bailey, of Cornell University to President David Starr Jordan of Leland Stanford university, chairman of the commission. Mr. Bailey is president of the Association of Agricultural colleges and Experiment Stations which the commission represents. President Bailey in his letter says:

There needs to be a correlating of subjects and methods; an understanding of the most effective distribution of investigation efforts among the different state and national institutions: consideration of the influence exerted in reasearch in agriculture by current methods of appropriations by legislatures: discussion of what constitutes research; the relation of this research to the teaching and publicity functions of the institutions, amd, in general, such a directing of experiment and research in the interest of agriculture as shall economize the work, render it more effective and integrate it with wise policies in the interest of the public welfare."

Will Be Built So as to Trawerse Both Land and Water.

New York .-- Admiral B. S. Osbon, secretary of the Arctic club, is authority for a statement that six automobiles are being built here and abroad for individual "dashes" to the north pole. Two of the machines are intended for Dr. Frederick Cooke of Brooklyn and a third is for Anthony Fiala, the leader of the Zeigler expedition. Admiral Osbon said he was not at liberty to tell for whom the other three automobiles were planned, but he said that they were intended for three distinct expeditions. Admiral Osbon said that the automobiles were either copied after or an improvement on an automobile built by a letter car-

rier in Alaska. "He has a route covering hundreds of miles near the arctic regions." Admiral Osbon is quoted as saying, "and he navigates immense bodies of water with his machine, for it is a water traveler as well as an ice trotter. The revolving gear which turns the rear wheels while the machine is on solid ice or land, is fitted with blades which drop down and propel the 'craft' when open water is encoun-

LAND SINKS IN NEBRASKA.

Strong Oder of Oil Comes From the Ground.

Gross, Neb. -- Five acres of land west of this city have sunk fully two feet in the past few weeks.

The ground affected is on the farm of Mr. Littig, two and one-half miles from the city, and a strong odor of oil is rising from the ground. Some of the residents are of the

opinion that this country rests on a newly forming volcano, while others believe that the disturbed farm rests over a vast subterranean lake of oil. It is asserted by some of the citizens that they have heard the distinct laving of waves as they have washed against hidden shores in the depth

of the earth. The odor of oil is very pronounced, and there is also a strong aroma of brimstone.

Some of the more superstitious have lost all interest in comi oil and are spending their time in prayer.

Twenty-Four O'Clock in Russia. St. Petersburg.-The new 24-hour time system has been installed in the time tables for railroads running to Moscow, by order of the government. By this system the hours are numbered consecutively from one to 24. This action is by way of experiment.

## WAIF RICH AND TITLED

YOUTH FINDS HE IS SON OF A NOBLEMAN.

Accumulates Snug Fortune in the Klondike, Then Returns to States to Establish Relationship with

British Lord.

St. Joseph, Mo.-Twenty years ago a young man whose home is in this city was a walf in charge of the Children's Aid society of New York. He was known on the books of the society as Eugene Purdy and had been sent from the home of the friendless at Kingston. His parentage was un-

A few months ago Purdy came to this city from Alaska with \$150,000 which in had accumulated during the six years he was in the Klondike, gold mining. He took a house and began a systematic search into his past.

He has received thousands of letters and many people have claimed relationship with him, but the young man known as Eugene Purdy has almost established the fact that he is a grandson of Lord Granville Barker of England and that his own name is Eugene Lee Barker. A London solicitor has informed him that there is a comfortable estate left by Lord Granville Barker.

The young man now expects to prove that he is the oldest living son of Sir Lee Granville Barker, who was the oldest son of Lord Granville Barker of Sussex. For all that Purdy knows his father may still be living.

Purdy first found a trace of his parentage when he found Mrs. Lulu Barker Martin, of Mineral Wells, Tex., who says she is his sister. From her he has learned that their father left England after a quarrel with his father and came to America. He married a southern girl and for many years lived at Memphis.

"Our mother had the yellow fever," said Mrs. Martin, in telling the history of her brother and how he happened to be separated from the family. "Our oldest sister, Carrie May Barker, was the first one to die of it. Our grandmother on our mother's side and three of mother's brothers also died of the playue.

"When the yellow fever was at the worst, Purdy came to our house with his children. He remained there some time and when mother took the fever a younger brother of ours had it at the same time. We thought mother would die and father thought be could save one of the little boys by sending him away with Purdy. Purdy moved to a house on the outskirts of the city and we did not see him or Eugene again.

"My sister Carrie went to Purdy's house to look after Eugene, and while there she took the fever and died. We did not know she was dead until they sent her clothing back. People were dying by the thousands and it was impossible to know who had died and who had not.

"Our mother and the other little boy, whose name was Lee Pearl Barker, recovered from the fever. For a long time we thought all the Purdys had died and that Euscope had died with them. Afterward we learned that Purdy had moved away from the fever-stricken city at night in a wagon, taking Eugene. Then we moved to Carthage, Mo., and father began a search for Eugene.

"He was able to trace Purdy through Tennessee and toward the east, but lost track of him. We moved to St. Louis later and father still continued the search.

"One day father told us that he was going to look for Eugene and that he would not come back until he had found him. We have never seen him since."

Purdy has learned from other sources that he was taken when a baby to some place in New York state by Purdy and that later he landed in the home of the friendless at Kingston. He was sent to the society in New York and from there sent to Missouri in 1886 with a car load of

PRUSSIANS' THRIFT GROWS.

Year of 1905 Broke Record for Savings Bank Deposits.

Washington.-The statistics of the Prussian savings banks for 1905 have intely been published and they may be taken as a criterion for the flourishing condition of the whole of Germany. Consul T. J. Albert of Brunswick writes on the subject as follows:

"Never before was the increase in savings bank deposits in Prussia- so, great as in that year. According to a statistician it amounted to \$127,120. 000 advance over the previous year. in 1870 the entire deposits of the Prussian savings banks were only \$117.960.009. In 1905 they amounted: to \$1,973,880,000. The present annual increase is now greater than the total amount of deposits was a generation sgo. Almost 95 per cent of the books were for amounts up to \$714.

"The increase in the number of bank books in 1905 was 430,931, or nearly twice as great as the rate of increase in the population. The increase of the previous year had even been greater—namely, 439,303 books."

Club on a Meuntain Peak. Rome.—An international meeting of the Alpine club will be held next month on one of the highest peaks of Monte Rosa. A commodious refuge, built at an altitude of 9,000 feet by the Italian Alpine club, contains 30 sleeping rooms. The building is on Office hill, near the Cimalegus lake.

THEY'RE MOSTLY LIKE THIS.

Seautiful Faith of Woman in the Man She Loved.

"People think that because I am a woman," said Mrs. Hetty Green, "I can be imposed on; but usually they and out their mistake."

She was talking about a lawyer wherein she had disputed her lawyer's bill, and this topic naturally led her to the topic of women's trustfulness. "There's a case in point," said Mrs.

Green, smiling grimly, "about a young and pretty school teacher. She once asked her class for an original defini-

tion of the word 'wife." "'A wife is a rib,' said one little

"'Wives are guiding stars,' said another.

"'A comforter,' said a third. "'An inspiration,' said a fourth. "Altogether the definitions were rather prosy and commonplace, but finally a child of 11, smiling archly,

"'A wife is a person for a man to find fault with when things - go

Wrong. "Good!' cried the pretty teacher. laughing. 'Good! That is the best definition of all. The best, the truest'. "But that afternoon on the way home from school, the little girl whose

definition had so pleased, tripped de-saurely up to the teacher and said: "'Are you not going to marry that tall, handsome young man I see you with nearly every night?

"'Yes,' said the teacher. "Well, then, if my definition of a wife was true-

"'Ah, dear, with us nothing will ever go wrong. He says so himself."

MAKES PLEA FOR GAME. **Epaden Journal Condemns Suggestion** of Blaughter.

We remember the saying attributed to Huxley that the single ladies of old England are to be thanked for the superfority of our beef, because they keep cats to destroy the mice that would otherwise exterminate the humble bees that fertilize the red clover on which our cattle are fed. Now some one is writing the Spectator to propose the slaughter of game in the Zambest valley in order to prevent the spread of sleeping sickness. The pro-

posal hinges on what we consider to be the mistaken statement by Mr. Austetn of the British museum, that the tsetse fly cannot exist long without mammalian blood. The other step in the argument is no more sure-namely, that the tsetse fly is indispensable to the spread of sleeping sickness. The evidence is not sufficient to

condemn the game of even a portion of the Zambesi valley. The animal that demands mammalian blood is, we fancy, far greater than the tsetse fly, and the fact that, unlike the deer, he is capable of writing to the papers, must not be allowed to prevail.-London News.

Philanthropy Did Not Pay. "It requires a vast deal of courage and charity to be philanthropic," Sir Thomas Lipton was saying the other day, apropos of one of Andrew Carnegle's book hounties. "I remember when I was starting in business. I was very poor and making every sacrifice to enlarge my little shop. My only assistant was a boy of 14, faithful and willing and honest. One day I heard him complaining, and with justice, that his clothes were so shabby that he was assumed to go to chapel. 'There's no chance of my getting a now suit this year, he told me. 'Ded's out of work, and it takes all of my wages to pay the rent.' I thought the matter over and then took a sovereign from my carefully hoarded savings

and bought the boy a stout warm suit of blue cloth. He was so grateful that I felt repaid for my sacrifice. But the next day he didn't come to work. I met his mother in the street and asked her the reason. 'Why, Mr. Lipton, she said, courtseying, Jimmie looks so respectable, thanks to you, sir, that I thought I would send him around town to-day to see if he couldn't get a better job."

· Carpets Hold Tenents.

"Have you rugs or carpeta?" asked the landlord of a prospective tenant. "Carpets," said the woman.

"I'm glad of that," said the landlord. "T've got so I always ask that question, and whenever possible I rent to the people who are so out-fashioned as te cling to carpets. There is nothing like a carpet to hold a temant in a place. A lease isn't half so effective. Carpets are cut to fit the floors and it will require pretty big inducements to get their owner to pull up stakes and go some place else where the carpets will have to be made all over again. The advocate of rugs is held down by no such considerations. Rugs will fit any floor and the person using them will move every time he feels like it. Therefore, give me tenants with the carpet habit."

At the Play. A young man was arrested in a Man.

hattan theater recently because he laughed at a part of the play where excuse for mirth was supposed to be entirely absent, says the Brooklyn Eagle. He was convicted and fined, but we trust his case can be carried higher up, on appeal. It would be a joy to have a definite and decisive ruling as to the public display of the individual sense of humor. If to laugh when others would be stlent be a misdemeanor under the law, how would the do to jail and fine some of the "paper" claque who appland a dull play that other anditors desire to damn?,

HORSE THAT COULD REASON.

Fhysician Tells of Animal's Conduct on a Stormy Night.

The best story told in an evening of amusing talk at the Winship club meeting this week was that of Dr. Paul about his partner in business for a score of years or more, his horse. When the doctor and he were 20 years younger in practice Dr. Paul received a "hurry" night call from one of the best families in his circle. They lived a mile or more away in a rural neighborhood and although it was late at night and storming the doctor rushed out there at full speed.

On arriving in the yard at the house he threw the blanket hastily upon or, rather, at the horse (who never required hitching), for it was found afterward lying on the ground at his side; and dashed into the house with his case of instruments. It turned out that the aged grandmother of the family had had a fall, that her shoulder was dislocated, that either had to beadministered the pain was so greatin short, the doctor could not take his hand off his work for three hours. All this time a driving seet storm, the moisture freezing as it fell and giving everything a coat of ice, was beating upon his partner out in the

.When the doctor finally emerged in The small invers t was to find the horse where he had left him, except that the rig was lieuded round for home. A! daylight examination revealed the truth through the marks of the hoofs and wheels of the buggy that during his long wait of three hours in a pelting and freezing storm, the horse had a score of times made up his mind to go home and had gone down the road sometimes a quarter, sometimes half of the way, and then had thought this hard on the doctor and had turned back to wait so in duty bound.

If this is not a demonstration not only of reasoning power but also of moral consciousness, what is it? It is needless to say that the doctor respects his subhuman partner and would no more think of parting with him till death doth them part than he would with any member of his family. His back is bowed with the weight of 27 years; he is no longer the handsom trotter he once was, but he is the doctor's "fidus Achates," just the same, and he will not be supplanted. in spite of the public's smiles.-Boston Transcript.

RAZORS THAT COST MUCH.

Some Gold Handled That Sell for \$50 -Handles of Silver and of Ivory.

If a man were content to shave himself with a razor having a hard rubber handle, as indeed most men are, he could buy one with a blade of very excellent quality for a dollar; but there are razors far more expensive than this.

Thus, there are sold razors with handles of 18 karat gold, and of plain smooth finish, that bring \$50 a pair of such razors in a plain silver box can be sought for a hundred

But \$50 is not the limit of what one may pay for a gold handled razor. If the handles were elaborately chased: its cost might mount up to twice that,. or \$200 for a pair.

There are also sold, among those more expensive, silver handled razors: which range in price from \$6.50 to \$30 each; \$6.50 being the price for one with a plain silver handle, while those more costly have their handles more or less elaborately chased or carved.

A man who did not altogether like hard rubber handled razor mightfind his fancy swited with one having a handle of ivory, and an ivory handled razor need not necessarily be expensive; a razor with a plain ivory handle can be thought for two dollars. Of course any carving would add to

Costly razors are usually soid for

. All: Cutting Sawing.

Knives, no matter how carefully sharpened; are little saws; the grinding away of the steel, done by thestone, is not an even work, but when, the edge gets thin is a process of tearing away, tiny bits of steel by the grit. of the stone. This tearing makes theteeth. A fine stone makes fine teeth, a coarse stome coarse teeth. A carving: knife, used on meat, is sharpened on a. coarse stone or a steel, and has coarseteeth, although its edge is thick. Its: action, in parting the meat is more that: of a saw than a fine wedge. 'No matter how soft it may be, it will not cut easily unless it is drawn over the meat and not simply pressed down. A razor, however, with its paper-like edge, will cut into flesh with a simple pressure—it is a wedge dividing the fibers of flesh just as a wedge of from divides the fibers of the log it splits. But a resor is a saw, too, only as: it is ground on the finest stones and later finished with a leather strop, its teeth are very fine indeed-hundreds and hundreds to the inch of blade.—St. Nicholas.

Willing to Try. "Remember," said the lawyer, "you have undertaken to tell nothing but

the tristh."
"I'll do my best," answered the expert witness, "but I won't know how far I have succeeded until I'm through with the cross-examination."

A Good Reason, "Do you believe old Millyuna' young widow is really grieved over his

death?" "I knew she is. Black is switch;" unbecoming to her complexion."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS