Mr. J. M. Barrie, the popular nov. effet and playwright, has glorified to becco more than once, but on a cerearn occasion he tried to induce a manker to desist. It happened thus: Mr. Barrie returned to his rooms env day and discovered his page boy suffing hard at a dirty clay pipe.

'My boy," said the novelist, "it is pery had for you to smoke that coarse Mack twist. You will make yourself old before your time."

And so be went on till he had delivwred a long and what he believed to te a telling lecture. A day or two later the youth left without giving noroce, and shortly afterward Mr. Barmie brought some friends to his flat. Fremising them a special treat, he went to a cabinet where he kept a store of very choice eigars. You can duagine his chagrin when he discovweed that the cigars had vanished, and In their place was the page boy's clay gope and the following note:

'Dear Sir: I agree with you that It is bad for a boy to smoke twist. I will not smoke any more twist till I kave finished your cigars."

MANY USES FOR THE HAIRPIN Little Instrument May Se Said to Se invaluable.

It is an excellent substitute for a paper cutter. It will pierce a eight of stean a pipe. As a buttonbook, either for boots or gloves, it is invaluable In lieu of its sharper sister, the pinmaside trippers have been known to And it convenient for extracting the winkle from its shell. In extremities It has served as a toothpick, horrible as this may seem, while, if a sufficient number are used, it supplies the place ed a hatpin.

There is another popular service slice that it performs, says the London Chronicle. Recently at a smart hotel in London a young lady took up a movel, saying to the man who was carrying it round: "How far have grou got with this story?" As she mpoke she opened the book with that mutck movement which inevitably betrays the book marker, then putting int down with a laugh added: "Oh, I was looking for the hairpin which marked the place you had reached, but, of course, you don't use hairning."

What Was Lacking.

A man who had served two terms in rengress was making a campaign for a third term. In the course of a speech in the town hall at Broomcorn Junction, a village near the further Doundary of his district, he said:

"It is true, fellow citizens, that I mare not always been able to do as much as I should like to do in the matter of internal improvements in this district, but I have never lost sight of your interests for a single moment. You have no idea of the obstreles that lie in the way of a congressman who tries to secure approprintions for public buildings, the im-Provement of navigable streams and the like for the benefit of his constitpents, but I have labored constantly in your behalf to the very best of my ability."

"We know it!" shouted an old farmer in the audience. "That's why we want an abler man."-Youth's Com-

What the Heart Docs.

This so-called most delicate of or-"gans, the most vital, may be God's principal handiwork. There are sciennists to-day who can make a man, but they cannot cause his heart to beat. The human heart is about 5 by 3% by 2% inches in size. It weighs from 8 to 12 ounces, and its capacity is from 4 to 6 ounces in each wentricle. It is a hollow muscular orman, through which passes 2214 pounds of blood every minute. Gaze en these figures and wonder! Sixteen tens of blood pass through it every 24 hours! Do some more thinktag it beats about 72 times a minute In a heafthy adult man. Now, think getili harder—in one year 11,680,000 pounds of blood pass through the heart. Such figures stagger hu-BERRITE.

When "Drammere" Come Easy. At the Players' club in New York ... cos evening there was a guest from est of town, a playwright well known for his extraordinary facility in turning out the alleged "drammers" that do the "ten-twenty-thirt." circuits. It to the uncommon thing for this prosincer to grind out five or six of his plays annually.

Some one innocently asked the playtwight if it was rather difficult to find new ideas for his plays.

"Really, I don't know" was the Trank answer of the man who has mede thousands of dollars from his "drammers;" "I have never tried it." Simbay Magazine.

. Cortainly.

Visitor-How do you do, Tommy! Fre come to stay at your house a seek and I'm sure you can't even grass who I am."

Towny-I'll bet you one thing." " Visitor- What? Temmy l'il bet you're no relation of father's - Harper's Weekly

Consolation. "Steward, how long will it be before

we get into the harbor?" "About an hour and a half, ma'am." "Oh. dear, I shall die before then." "Yory likely, ma'am But you'll be Fight again when you've been on " shore ten minutes."-- Marine Journal.

TOOK MOSELLE AS STIMULANT. I Prince Bismarck Kept Waiters Busy During His Speeches.

Speaking of the different liquids fawored by great orators for refreshment during their speeches, Griffith Boscawen, in his book, "Fourteen Years in Parliament." credits Bismarck with having carried an army hill with the aid of eight lemon squashes. Never was a man and his drink so incongruous. All history protests against the idea of Bismarck even knowing what lemon squash is, for it was Bismarck who boasted to Sir William Richmond that in his young days six bottles of strong wine had no effect on him. And it was Biamarck who lamented: "Ah! English politics has suffered since statesmes have no longer strong heads for wine. They are too cautious, never make a bold stroke." It was a mixture of Moselie and seitzer that Bismarck used in the reichstag to keen his hoarseness down and his spirits up. The supply used to be maintained by a relay of waiters running between the chancellor's bench and the kitchen. At the senith of his fame, ministers, secretaries of state and privy councilors were alone worthy to concoct the mixture, and when Bismarck was making his last great speeches in the reichstag they were kept busy behind him with wine bottle and seltser siphon in composing his drink. for Bismarck required eighteen or two dozen glasses of Moselle and water

NO DOUBT ABOUT OWNERSHIP. Foxy Trick That Would Have Done Credit to Dave Harum.

during a speech.

In one of the small villages south of Cleveland is an old man who has all the David Harum gifts when it comes to trading, except that he runs to ocws instead of to horses.

Not long ago he had a cow that looked like a first-rate sort of an animal, and it was except for the fact. that it didn't give any milk. With that exception the cow was all right.

The owner desired to sell the cow. One day a possible buyer said that he would come over and look at it. For the sake of putting the cow in a more favorable light the owner went out and bought a young calf, which he turned into the stall with it.

He was getting along nicely with the possible buyer, when a meddlesome neighbor across the way dropped in.

"John," says he, "that calf don't belong to this cow, does it?" The owner was furious at the thought of having his game spoiled. "Of course it belongs to her!" he burst forth, hotly. "I brought it in and gave it to her myself not an hour ago!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How Enoia Got Its Name. Enoia, the famous Pennsylvania railroad yard on the west branch of the Susquehanna, got its name in a strange way.

A telegraph operator who spent the lonely hours in the little watch box, with no more than half a dozen trains a day to disturb him or break the monotony, before the big yard was built, called up the Baltimore office and asked to be relieved from such a lonesome place. In sending the message he signed "operator in charge of the tower all alone." There was sometrouble on the wire and the last word could not be understoon. He was asked to repeat and then to spell it backward. This he did first "alone." then "Enola." In this way the town, which was built to order in a little more than two years, got its name.

The Dread Waterspout. What it means to encounter a waterspout in the South seas is described by Beatrice Grimshaw: "First of all, a black trunk, like an elephant's, began to feel blindly about in midair. hanging from a cloud. It came nearer and nearer with uncanny speed, drawing up to itself as it came a colossal cone of turbulent sea, until the two ioined together in an enormous black pillar some quarter of a mile broad at the base and probably a good thousand feet high, uniting as it did the clouds and the sea below. Across the darkening sea, against the threatening copper-crimson sunset came this gigantle horror, waltzing over troughs of torn-up water in a veritable dance of death, trying to find and shatter

Dangerous Enough. Rear Admiral Mason, chief of the government's bureau of ordnance talked of martial inventions at a re-

our fragile little ship."

cent dinner in Washington. "Many of these inventors," he said. with their automatic torpedoes, their new explosives and what not, fail to take into account the danger to the users of their inventions. They are like the farmer and the bull.

"A farmer was driving a bull along a fairly busy country road. "'That's a dangerous-looking bullyou have there, friend,' a milkman

"'Oh, no,' said the farmer; he's inst as civil as a sheep. He wouldn't nart anybody, unless, maybe, women and children and such like."

Then Appeal. "I must tell you frankly," said a lawyer to his olient, "that I do not see the slightest chance of your wisning the oase."

"Why?" "Rename the law on the point is against you",

"Is that all" remarked the client. "Then go shead. The judges are not falwaya right

TOO MUCH FOR MAID'S NERVES.

New Girl Felt Herself Unequal to Elaborate Ceremony.

The young wife was perhaps the most punctilious housekeeper in the greater city. She fairly lived for the unnihilation of dust particles, and her three maids knew a degree of discipline more rigid than that of Gen. Blucher. One day her waitress departed, an exceedingly common occurrence in even a flawless establishment. A new maid came to take her place. After an elaborate inquisition. the new servant was engaged on probation. The young wife explained:

"Come to the dining room with me. You will have a rehearsal. I want to see you spread the table for a dinner for four. Now go into-the-pantry, where you will find my table china on indexed shelves. My forks are all imbeled and I shall sit here. Now you perve me-of course with blank plates. I am having oyeter cocktails, soup, fish an entree a roast saind toes and coffee."

The new maid groped through the weird geremony, and the foodless feast proceeded amid silence. Finally the maid whimpered:

"I guess I am going. I couldn't do this every night." She fied.

HAD TO MAKE THE SACRIFICE. Question of Job or Mustache and the Latter Went.

A man whose chief claim to good looks was a luxurious brown mustache not long ago applied for a place in a wholesale dry goods house. He came well recommended and the manager was willing to employ him.

"Before settling the matter, however." said the manager. "I wish to apeak a few words on a very personal subject. I refer to your mustache. If you accept this position you will have to keep that shaved off. One of your chief duties will be to dictate letters. Our stenographers claim that a heavy mustache like yours prevents clear speech and that the difficulty in understanding is responsible for their making many mistakes. Once before a man with a mustache like yours held this job. Upon the united request of the stenographers he had to cut it off.

I must ask you to do the same thing." The man eyed his crowning glory regretfully, but as he needed the job worse than he did the mustache he began work the next day with a smooth face.

Wife as a Companion.

A distinguished author says that a woman who cannot read or write, but who makes her home and husband comfortable, is a far better wife than. a girl who can speak six languages and does not know how to cook a dinner and keep a house clean, says a writer. Unless a bride's brains are turned to domestic account they are of very little practical use to a husband. The fact that she is a brilliant musician and a mistress of French and Italian is poor consolation for burnt chops and muddy coffee. Talent, like charity, should begin at home, and no woman can be called clever who does not use her wits first toward achieving home comfort and skilled housekeeping. At the same time 1 know many a bride who is ignorant of "book learning," shaky in her spelling and a shocking housewife, too! After all, to be clever and to cultivate one's mind-without neglecting cookery and the domestic artsmakes a wife a more charming companion to her husband.

Shoemaker-Poets.

In Constantinople the shoemakers are all poets. While a customer is having a heel repaired or a shoe relaced, the attendant recites extemporized or memorized verses to him; as the language is Arabic or Turkish, the listener rarely knows whether he is hearing a good or bad verse. On the Muski, the Broadway of old Cairo, one can buy the red leather, sharp-toed slippers, universally worn in a land where there is rarely any rain, for about 60 cents. They are not worth more, being very filmsy articles in construction. They are not representative of the expert English or American hand-made shoe-which is a thing of beauty, of comfort and of enduring

Neat Comparison. On each of the 84 times that he has crossed the Atlantic, Lord Dunmore has been the center of a group of travelers who enjoyed his ready wit. During his last trip he and voyagers were amused by the consulcuous and odd figure of the ship's surgeon-especially by the latter's ample feet, rendered striking by white tennis shoes and by the very wide angle the:

formed at the heels. "Do you know," asked his lordship as the surgeon passed his group ones day, "what the doctor's feet make me; think of?"

"What?" inquired the chorus. "Of a quarter to three."

Outspoken. A French marquise whose country house is crowded with guests during the hunting season hit upon the original idea of placing a register at the disposal of her visitors, in which to record their desires and criticisms. The pages of the richly-bound book soon began to be covered with notes such sa:

"Count de R--- still owes 25 louis; he knows to whom." The green peas yesterday were burned.

"Baroness M---- firts; unfortunately, not with me." The marhuise has withdrawn the register. -- Cri de Paris.

POINT ON SECOND MARRIAGES. Sexes Differ When It Comes to Choice

of Future Mate.

"There's a curious thing," said a minister, "that I've noticed about second marriages. It is this: Widowers rarely marry women whom they knew either before or during their first period of married life, while with widows the case, as a rule, is just reversed:

"How do I explain this? Well, I don't; I just mention the fact. But I suppose my guess is as good as another's. Of course, to begin with, a man has more freedom of choice; that is, his activities are apt to give him a larger circle of acquaintances than a woman.

"A woman, if her first marriage has been happy, longs for a continuation of that happiness; if it has not been wholly so, she is still searching for a satisfaction of ideals. She is more likely to regard with favor a suitor whom she has known for some time than a recent acquaintance Women, you remember, are naturally more conservative than men, and a woman is much more disposed to be careful about a second marriage than a first.

"Of course, these are only theories that I'm indulging in. But the facts regarding the tendencies in second marriages are as I have stated. Any one can confirm them by running over the second marriages of his or her friends."

JUST WANTED TO SEE MONEY. And the Little Old Lady Had Her

Confidence Restored. She was a little old lady, so little and so old that with considerate friends she would never, never have been allowed alone in the hurried throng on the busy streets. She was such an old little lady that she had only just learned that there had been trouble in the banks, and she had made such haste as she could to be sure that her money-all the money she had saved-was safe.

"Have you got my money?" she asked tremulously when she finally reached the teller's window.

"How much did you have?" asked the teller kindly. No one could help being kind to such a little old lady.

"Twenty-five dollars," she answered. "Two tens and a five. I didn't wish to take it out," she continued apologetically, "but I should feel better if you could just let me see it."

So they showed her carefully "two tens and a five." Her faded eyes brightened, and with a grateful "Thank you," she left, every line of her bent little figure showing happy contentment and confidence, for she had seen her money.

The American in Canada. The American farmer is a practical man; there is no cleverer-headed citizen in the world, and moreover he is frankly honest. When he finds in Canada a system of jurisprudence under which law is everywhere respected, when be learns that Canada has never seen a lynching, that Canadian history tells of no Indian wars, he is very willing to acknowledge that there is little here he would wish to change. The fact is that in his general views and attitude toward life no one is more like a Canadian than an American. The fact that they are subjected to similar environment and to the same broad sweeping contineatal forces readily explains how by merely crossing north or south an imaginary boundary line Canadian and American alike pass from one citizenship to another with far less friction than an Englishman can be transplanted to either American or Canadian soil.—Atlantic Monthly.

Poetry Won Bandit's Heart. Prof. Bliss Perry tells a story to illustrate the advantages of literary wisdom. A friend, he says, was traveling in French mountains when on a lonely road he was stopped by highwaymen, his life threatened, and his valuables demanded. His literary instincts were to the fore, even in his extremity, and half unconsciously he burst forth with an appropriate couplet, quoted from some obscure French

"Hold!" cried the leader of the highwaymen. "My comrades, this gentleman is acquainted with the works of our friend, M. So-and-So! He is, then, our brother."

The purse was returned, courtesies extended, and the traveler and three bandits adjourned to an inn near by and spent a pleasant evening.—Boxton Herald.

Edison to Mark Twain. Thomas A. Edison paid a very pretty compliment to Mark Twain at a dinner of the Engineers' club to Andrew Carnegie. Hising his place card as a memorandum page, and writing with lead pencil in the small round letters characteristic of his hand, Mr.

Edison inscribed a sentiment and

handed the card idly over to his neigh-

bor, L. A. Martin. It read: "An American loves his family. If he has any love left over for some other person he generally selects Mark Twain."-Syracuse Herald.

Has Good Opinion of Women. "Men have no organization in the world that is doing as much for the world at the present time and for civilization as the National Federation of Women's Clubs." said Prof. Zeubliu of Chicago in an audress at Minneapolis. He said that woman is not only stronger mentally, but she is superior to man physically, and the day of her sequality with man is at an end as she is in every respect his superior.

DEATH IN THEIR OCCUPATION.

Makers of Mirrors Poisoned by the Vapor of Mercury.

Every mirror is made at the cost of human suffering and poisoning. The silvering of the glass by applying a layer of tinfoil alloyed with mercury involves so much risk of poisoning. the work people constantly breathing the mercury vapor, that numerous attempts have been made to use an-

other metal for the purpose. It was shown by Liebig that a fine adherent deposit of metallic silver could be applied to glass by reducing a solution of a silver salt with milk sugar, so this method has been employed as a commercial process. There have been partly successful attempts to get a like deposit of copper.

The mirror often lacks brilliance and is usually disfigured with stains. But it has been found by one F. D. Chattaway of England that solutions of copper saits can produce brilliant reddish films of metallic conner which are as perfect reflectors as silver mirrors. His method of coating glass with a layer of copper, it is thought, will probably be used extensively in making mirrors and other glassware

FOUND A CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

One Sufferer Testifies That Deep Breathing Helped Him.

"I have been troubled with insomnia all my life," remarked the nervous man, "and like most people similarly afflicted I have tried all the familiar dodges to induce sleep. The results were never particularly satisfactory in the way of producing the desired effect until one night I thought I had actually found a sleep-inducer when I chanced to grasp one of the rods at the head of my bed with both hands and practically hung the weight of my body on them. That sent me to sleep and it did the same thing for a few times, when to my extreme disappointment I found it had ceased to work. I was as badly off as recently, until one night, when I had a bad cough, as well as an attack of sleeplessness. I tried the well-known remedy of trying to send myself off into the land of nod by taking long deep breaths. What it did to me, and has done several times since, was not to only send me to sleep, but to stop my cough. Just why it did so is not of much consequence. That it did so is the thing that concerns nie most."

Russia's Great Library.

One of the greatest monuments to the memory of that benevolent despot, Peter the Great, is the imperial library of Russia, established by him in 1714. Present ranking places it third among the world's great libraries. It is preceded by the National library of Paris and that of the British museum of London. It contains 1,500,000 volumes and 26,000 manuscripts. - The most important accession it ever received was probably at the time of the suppression of the Society of Jesus in Russia, when most of the Jesuit collections were transferred to the imperial library. Among them was the famous collection of Count Zaluski. consisting of 260,000 volumes and 10. 000 manuscripts. The most important manuscirpt in the library is the "Codex Sinaitions", of the Greek Bible, brought to Russia by Prof. Tischendorf in 1859 from the convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai

Red-Haired Charmers.

"There are no red-baired old maids." The speaker, a red-haired actress, lighted a fresh cigarette and went

"The red-haired have an excess of fron in their blood. This causes them to overflow with vitality, animal soirits, gayety, wit, charm-but I must

not boast, must I?" She smiled, and, smoothing her ruddy locks with a slim white hand, she added:

"At any rate, it is a palpable factthat the red-haired girl never sets left. As a rule she is married at 20. A red-haired old maid is a greater rarity than a millionaire anarchist. Leap year begins with 1908, but we redhaired girls have no need of leap

Tinfoil Valuable. Several of the best-known chocoiate manufacturers on the continent are advising customers not to throw away the tinfoil in which the chocolate is enveloped, but to keep it until called for by an agent, who will gladly pay the market price for it. The present high price of tiu is due to the action of English and Dutch speculators. who have forced it far beyond its actual value. The chocolate industry in Europe spends nearly \$4,000,000 annually for tinfoil, which is generally thrown to the winds.

Impudent Boy. "Mamma," asked Tommy, "what year were you and papa married?" "In the year 1906, dear," answered

Mrs. Hunker. "Was that a leap year?" "I believe it was."

"Why, mamma, did you have to-" "Mo, I didn't, you insolent little ras interrupted his indignant mother. "And I've a great mind to spank you for thinking of it!"

A Literal Youth, "Why, Johnny," said Mrs. Muggins, "what are you doing here? Is Willie's party over?"

"Nome," blubbered Johany. "Au the minute I got inside the house Wililo's father told me to make myself at home, and I came."-Harver's Weekly. PUT GREAT FAITH IN GINSENG. Chinese Willing to Pay Fabulous Prices for Roots.

Prederick D. Cloud, student interprêter at the Shanghai consulate general, says: "Many of the Chinese believe that when all other remodies fall and death is at hand, ginseng has the power to bring back health and lose gevity; hence, when they feel the need of it they will pay fabulous prices for certain kinds of roots. A root to be really valuable as a commodity must come from the mountains. of Kirin or be reputed to have come from there. It must be bifurcated, so as to resemble as much as possible the human form, and be semitransparent, dry and flinty.

"Of course, the larger the root the better and as it-is sold by weight it is not very uncommon for a good specimen to bring as much as \$100 an ounce. The value for such a rout is in its shape, its texture, the manner in which it has been cured and the region whence it came

"But it must be borne in mind that, out of a great quantity of roots, only a very few of the kind described can be obtained, so that the average price of ginsong is even greatly less than \$100 per pound."

NO. SHE NEVER KISSED HIM. Washerwomen, However, Had an idea of the Situation.

Nell is a girl who lives up on Capitol hill. On Mondays a woman comes to Nell's house to wash clothes. The woman's name is Nell, too. The other day Nell, the girl, was in the sitting room reading when the telephone rang. Nell, the washerwoman, answered the ring. Nell, the girl, then heard Nell, the washerwoman, say:

"Yes, this is Nell." Silence.

"How's that?" Silence.

"What! Am I mad because you kissed me hast night. Look here, man, you're too fresh. Who are you, anyway. I never kiased-"

Just then the telephone receiver was wildly snatched from her hand. Nell, the girl, blushing furiously, had grabbed it. She hung it on the book. "He wanted me;" she said. "He always tries to tease me that way. I-I never kissed him in my life."

As she disappeared up the stairs the washerwoman sintled and said: "That's a big one."—Denver Post,

Astigmatism from Reading in Bed. Astigmatism, which is a condition where the refractive powers differ in the different meridians of the evel is in most cases hereditary, but it is often acquired, says a writer tu Health. The error of acquired astigmatism often takes place during and after a severe illness and can be avoided by proper precautions. The whole system is in a weakened condition, and the person so afflicted, being confined to the house, will resort to reading to pass away the time, and this is often practiced while in a reclining position. There can be noth-

ing more injurious than this practice. Reading under these conditions overburdens the muscles, and the action of these muscles upon the form of the eve causes an irregularity in the curvature of the cornea which is known as astigmatism. This is detri-. mental to distant vision and makes reading and near work difficult.

A Cane in Defense.

aff you want to keep off hold up men," said an old detective to the observer, "carry a cane. A hold-up man is more afraid of a cane than he is of a revolver. He's deathly afraid that the man carrying it will jab it in his face or eyes or get the end of it in his mouth. On this account they're just as much afraid of a small, light stick as they are of a heavy one.

"There are so many different ways of using a cane that a man doesn't know just which way to guard against It. And any man can use it. Nine men out of ten who carry revolvers couldn't hit the side of a barn with them, and the 'hold-ups' know it, but it doesn't take any skill or practice to learn to slambang away with a waiking stick."

Character.

Character is consulidated habit, and habit forms itself by repeated action. Habits are like paths, beaten hard by the multitude of light footsteps which go to and fro. The daily restraint or indulgence of the nature in the business, in the home, in the imagination, which is the inner laboratory of life, creates the character, which, whether it be here or there, settles the destiny. Men forget what life is for. Their consciousness takes in only the flimsy, transient, passing show. They forget that experience is the only all important factor. That character is worth more than all Pise the world can possibly yield—the very object of all materials, of circumstances. - Western Catholic.

Our Government Cometery in Mexico. "Though very few people are aware of the fact," said an army officer the other day, "the United States government owns and maintains a national cemetery in Mexico. It is located at San Cosme, near the City of Mexico, and was purchased and established in the year 1850 for the purpose of imterring the remains of the soldiers of the United States who died or were killed in that vicinity during the wer with Mexice and also for the purpose of interring the bodies of citizens of the United States who have died in that vicinity since that period."-Washington Ster.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

''d establis en Logislane si dans tons les Etats du Such Er un Urotidisens il 12.5.

Raftles a chaomadair . \$3.09.2