

WON A SPANKIN.

The Woman Who Played Bridge Trifle Too Well.

SHE CHEATED HER FRIENDS.

**And When Her Daring and Heartless
Agony in Flooding the Ladies of
Her Set Became Unbearable Some-
thing Scandalous Happened.**

The vicissitudes of a woman who
played bridge well, but not too wisely,
and who suffered personal chastice-
ment at a country house, are described
by "Elizabeth of H."

The consistent winning, it is said,
was greatly commented on, and many
that was thrown out as to the lady's
address at the bridge tables. Two in-
stances of this who had been staying at
a certain country house first detected
this petite madam deliberately cheat-
ing. Naturally they avoided playing
with her again, and what follows next
sounds far more like fiction than
fact, and yet it is absolutely true.

So happened that these three in-
stances met at another party
two honest dames avoided so far as
possible playing at the other one's
table. They congratulated themselves
and in the secrecy of confidential bed-
room chats at night each other on the
wisdom with which they had managed
to hold aloof from the cheating one
and her play and at the same time
prevent their host and hostess from
noting the fact. One night, however,
their wrath rose at the sight of the

cheatress this unscrupulous little per-
son was causing a young girl who was
her opponent. The two wise ladies
watched the small, innocent seeming
game cheat time after time and win-
ningly.

The girl was very unoppressed
she continued playing, although her
face grew white and drawn, for she
was losing more than she could afford.
Several times she attempted to leave
the table, but each time the other three
players persuaded her to play on. At
length the game ended, and the girl
stood up to the loss of a sum that had
well into three figures. Like a thun-
derbolt to a sportsman, she made no
comment about her losses, but the other
two—the lookers-on—knew what they
meant to her. They knew the girl
said they knew her family, a great
though not a wealthy one, one which
was in these consoling days no scap-
ed had heretofore touched.

After the girl had left the room and
gone to bed the two who knew her
made a secret consultation, with the re-
sult that they invited little madam to
the room of one of them for a mid-
night chat. She was flattered at the
invitation and readily accepted.
Both of them accompanied her to
the room of the one guest whose rooms
lay farthest from those of the other
members of the house party, and some-
thing very, very like the following
took place.

"You are a cheat," one haughtily
contemptuous dame asserted as soon
as the bedroom door was locked on
their victim. "We, Lady Barbara and
myself, have watched you on several
occasions. For the sake of your poor
opportunist husband's name we have
remained silent, but tonight was too
much. First of all, you will return to
us all you have won from poor little
Laura tonight and also give back to us
the I. O. U. we insist."

"After a feeble and frightened protest
the money was handed over, and the
pieces of paper signed by the little
dame were quickly placed on the red-
dened coals and burned to ashes.

"Now we will see that Laura receives
the money which you forced her out
of, and also we will guarantee that
now as she will never learn the truth,
no you cannot go yet!" As the terri-
fied little madam turned toward the
door, "and it is useless your attempt-
ing to escape, for I have the key of
the door. Pardon me it is to us we
have determined to teach you a severe
lesson. We are going to beat you. If
you scream you may attract the atten-
tion of some other guests; if they
hear and demand an explanation they
will be admitted; if they inquire the
reason of such drastic treatment we
will tell them the truth. I should ad-
vice you not to scream. Now, are you
ready?" Without more ado, the lady
made the wringing, sobbing small per-
son while the other administered a
sharp and well deserved whiplash.

"The little lady did not dissent, the
other party; her two challengers were
readily amenable to her for the re-
sult of the visit, and to their de-
light and every one else's amusement,
the cheat refused to play cards again
during the remainder of her visit at
that especial country house.—London
Express.

Agreed.

"I have a very dear old housekeeper
—she is aged, but she has been like a
mother to me," said a solid citizen.
"A little while ago I noticed that my
silver shaving mug was slightly tar-
nished, and I asked the old lady to
polish it for me. The next morning
I found it shining like the sun. I com-
mended my toilet and then went into
the kitchen to thank her for her kind-
ness."

"Mrs. Gorman," I said, "my mug
looks a lot nicer this morning."
"It surely does, sir," she replied,
"dancing up and down. You always look
so better with a clean shave."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer

When you have a headache and
want to run away, better let
the rain.—Elocia.

CHANGING A QUARTER.

What You May Do With a Twenty-five Cent Piece in Tangier.

The traveler who goes ashore at
Tangier is likely, if he wanders about
alone, to meet himself coming back to
the same starting place. His souvenir
postal cards may be mailed at four
separate postoffices, with different
stamps on each. Dr. writes Mr. E. A.
Forbes in "The Land of the White Hel-
met," at a British hotel he may ex-
change French money for Spanish
postage and mail his letter in a Ger-
man postoffice. But he may not put
British, French, German and Spanish
stamps on the same letter, for that
might lead to international compli-
cations.

He may also do coin tricks equal to
those of the prestidigitator. Let him
take an American quarter dollar and
exchange it for English money. He
now has a shilling and a ha'penny
over.

He may exchange the shilling for a
French franc and receive 30 or 40
centimes in change. The franc may
be traded for a Spanish peseta, plus
20 centimos in copper. The Spanish
peseta may now be converted into a
Moorish peseta, "hassani," with a
handful of copper to boot.

He now has his pockets weighted
down with English, French, Spanish
and Moorish copper, yet he can buy
just as much from a Moor with his
hassani pesetas as he could have bought
with his original quarter.

In a thoughtless moment one day
he held out a hassani peseta to the Amer-
ican vice consul general at Tangier and
asked him how much it was worth.

"A hassani peseta," he replied glib-
ly, "is worth ten dhirems or twenty
half dhirems."

"And twenty half dhirems equal"—
"Two or three cents less than a
Spanish peseta," he answered, "but
you must remember that the value of
Moorish silver fluctuates from day
to day; at times it is officially worth
only a third of its face value."

"Today is Thursday," I said in des-
peration. "The hour is 1:45 p. m.
Would you mind telling me how much
this hassani is worth in American
cents at this moment?"

"I'll figure it all out for you," he
answered.

"At 2:30 he was still figuring so I
crept softly out and wandered into a
Moorish tea house. There I spent the
hour in riotous living."

GRANT WAS JESTING.

But the Plucky Southern Woman Was in Deadly Earnest.

During the Virginia campaign Gen-
eral Grant found it necessary one day
to encamp some of his troops on the
beautiful property of a Mrs. Stanton,
and also to take a room in the house
for his own accommodation. He did
so, however, with great tact and
gentleness, quite winning the heart of
the estimable lady. As he prepared to
depart he turned to her

"Now, Mrs. Stanton, we've enjoyed
your hospitality very much, and I'm
prepared to pay the bill," said Grant.

She protested, but the general assur-
ed her that it was a business transac-
tion and she was entitled to fair com-
pensation for the supplies they had
consumed and the comfort they had
enjoyed. She named the amount, and
then the general said, with a regular
twinkle in the eye

"Now, Mrs. Stanton, would you like
to see some of our Confederate money?"

She pressed her lips together, her
eyes flashed fire, and without a mo-
ment's hesitation she said
"In Confederate money?"

Grant looked at her with admira-
tion.

"I was only joking," he began softly.
"I am in earnest—deadly earnest. I've
made my choice, and I'll abide by the
consequences."

And Grant, with his eyes full of ad-
miration for the pluck of the southern
woman, paid her in Confederate
money. Ladies Home Journal

A General's Last Order.
It is over a hundred years since Gen-
eral Maitland was shot for a conspiracy
against Napoleon. The circumstances
of his death (told by Mr. G. Duvall in
"Shadows of Old Paris") were curious.
He had asked that in consideration of
his past services to the nation he
might give the command to fire to the
soldiers who were to execute him. "As
they lifted their muskets to take aim
the general's practiced eye discovered
a want of union in their movements,
which he reproved, ordering them to
repeat it properly, and with the word
"Fire" on his lips he fell, pierced by
the bullets of twenty muskets."

Practical.
"I jump up and down when I'm
happy," declared the small girl from
New York, and, according to the Louis-
ville Courier-Journal, the Boston child
looked at her gravely and replied:

"I can imagine your jumping up, but
I think the law of gravitation must be
responsible for the alternating de-
scend."

Important Distinction.
"What do you think of our patient?"
asked one alienist.

"Wholly irresponsible," replied the
other.

"Morally or in money matters?"—
Washington Star

A Flood.
Mrs. Gimarcy—it's awful to
say it—but with whom your
husband is in love. He's got to get
out of here. He's got to get out of here
and be absolutely refused to quarrel.—New
York Times.

SCIENCE IN BUSINESS.

The Way the Task and Bonus System Operates in a Factory.

The task and bonus system was in-
troduced by me in the Bethlehem Steel
works in 1901 as a means of affording
substantial justice to the employee,
while requiring him to conform to the
best interests of his employer, says a
writer in the Engineering Magazine.
The employee was not told in a gen-
eral way "to do better," but had a
definite standard set for him and was
shown how to reach that standard, for
which he was awarded compensation in
addition to his usual day's pay.

The system may be described in a
general way as follows: A card is
made out showing in detail the best
method we can devise of performing
each of the elementary operations on
any piece of work, specifying the
time needed for each of these opera-
tions as determined by experiments.
The sum of these times is the total
time needed to complete the piece of
work. If a man follows his instruc-
tions and accomplishes all the work
aid out for him as constituting his
proper task for the day he is paid a
definite bonus in addition to his day
rate, which he always gets, if, how-
ever, at the end of the day he has
failed to accomplish all the work laid
out he does not get his bonus, but
simply his day rate. As the time for
each detail operation is stated on the
instruction card, the workman can con-
tinually see whether he is earning his
bonus or not. If he finds any opera-
tion which he cannot do in the time
set he must at once report to his
foreman who must show him how to
do it or report to the man who made
out the instruction card. If the latter
has made an error he must make out
a new instruction card explaining the
proper method of working and allow-
ing the proper time. If, however, the
instructor contends that the work can
be done in the time set he must show
the workman how to do it.

**Memoranda That Clear the Two
Countries West from the Lake of the
Woods—Irregularities in State and
County Boundaries.**

The fates of empires and of dynas-
ties have been involved in the struggle
for boundaries. The signant that the
Rhine was the natural frontier of
France ended in the downfall of the
Bonapartes and the exaltation of the
Hobenzollerns, thus robbing the neo-
German empire upon the ruins of the
outpart French empire.

In our own country the cry of "Fif-
ty-four-fifty or fight!" held a threat
of the mighty conflict that eventually
proved irrefragable. And in our own
day the dispute over the Venezuelan
boundary nearly precipitated a war
between the two greatest nations of
the earth.

It was a startling figure of speech,
that of the western orator who, mount-
ing higher and higher to a climax of
bucconic, described the United States
as bounded on the east by the Atlantic
ocean, on the north by the aurora bor-
realis, on the west by the setting sun,
and on the south by the gates of hell.

Still, it was only a figure of speech.
Canada lies between us and the boreal
aurora. The Latin American states,
to the south hardly deserve the infer-
nal comparison. As to the oceans, the
east and the west of us, they may be
left to themselves. Not mine the
task of determining what the wild
waves are saying.

The Canadian boundary presents its
idiosyncrasies and eccentricities. The
eastern part of it follows naturally
and spontaneously the regular water
line formed by the great lakes and
their outlets. Thence from the Lake
of the Woods on the north of Minne-
sota a more direct course, man made
and mechanical, is taken through the
wilderness and over the mountains on
the west to the Pacific coast. Nor has
this course been suffered to remain a
mere imaginary line. Man, having
made it, has marked it well between
the Lake of the Woods and the Red
river east from pillars have been
placed one mile apart alternately by
the English and the American govern-
ments. These are hollow castings in
pyramidal form eight feet high, with
a base eight inches square, an octa-
gon flange one inch thick and a top
four inches square surmounted by a
solid cap.

Into these hollow posts are fitted
well seasoned cedar poles, with spikes
driven through holes made in the cast-
ings. The pillars are firmly imbedded
in the ground. Inscriptions in raised
letters face north and south. The
north side reads "Convention of Lon-
don, the other "October 20, 1818."

Beyond the Red river the boundary
line is generally denoted by earth
mounds and stone cairns 7 by 8 feet,
though these are occasionally diverged
by wooden posts of the same
height as the iron pillars and painted
red above ground. Through forests
clearings have been made a rod wide
where bodies of water are crossed.
Monuments of stone rise several feet
above high tide. Over the mountains
shades of granite supersede the pillars,
mounds and cairns.

There are eccentricities in state
lines as well as in those which limit
the confines of the United States.
Thus the line that separates Delaware
from Pennsylvania (Newcastle and
Chester counties respectively) sudden-
ly curves upward and forms a semi-
circle just above the ancient town of
Newcastle.

The explanation may be found in
history. At the time Delaware was
set out there were few points of lati-
tude and longitude definitely estab-
lished—so that the boundaries were
generally expressed not by
latitude and longitude, but by refer-
ence to some known location. In the
case by which Delaware was trans-
ferred there was ceded all the land
twelve miles round Newcastle, togeth-
er with certain other areas. In estab-
lishing the boundaries of the present
state of Delaware this description was
taken literally, and part of a circle,
with the center at Newcastle, was sur-
veyed upon a twelve mile radius.

No other state has an arc in its
boundary line, but many of the coun-
ties of Kentucky and Tennessee do.
Warren county, Tenn., is almost a
complete circle. In many instances
counties formerly circular have been
expanded into irregular polygons.—Wil-
liam S. Walsh in New York Tribune.

The Diminutive.
At the age of three Janet was an en-
thusiastic student of entomology. One
day she discovered a caterpillar for
herself, a very tiny one. "Oh, com-
pare!" she called. "Here's a caterpil-
lar, the cutest little tiny thing! I be-
lieve it's a kittenpillar!"—Woman's
Home Companion.

A Hard One.
"Of what famous novel are you re-
minded by the extra charge rich people
are willing to pay for the privilege of
riding on a special tier?"

"Geo. that's too continuous for me.
What's the answer?"

"Vanity Fair," of course.—St. Louis
Post-Dispatch.

Somebody Wooden.
A popular soprano is said to have a
voice of fine timbre, a willow figure,
sherry lips, chestnut hair and hazel
eyes. She must have been raised in
the lumber regions.—Lippincott's.

**Man cannot live exclusively by intel-
ligence and self-love.—Mecier.**

BOUNDARY MARKS.

Limits a Fiery Orator Once Gave the United States.

THE CANADIAN LINE FENCE.

The fates of empires and of dynas-
ties have been involved in the struggle
for boundaries. The signant that the
Rhine was the natural frontier of
France ended in the downfall of the
Bonapartes and the exaltation of the
Hobenzollerns, thus robbing the neo-
German empire upon the ruins of the
outpart French empire.

In our own country the cry of "Fif-
ty-four-fifty or fight!" held a threat
of the mighty conflict that eventually
proved irrefragable. And in our own
day the dispute over the Venezuelan
boundary nearly precipitated a war
between the two greatest nations of
the earth.

It was a startling figure of speech,
that of the western orator who, mount-
ing higher and higher to a climax of
bucconic, described the United States
as bounded on the east by the Atlantic
ocean, on the north by the aurora bor-
realis, on the west by the setting sun,
and on the south by the gates of hell.

Still, it was only a figure of speech.
Canada lies between us and the boreal
aurora. The Latin American states,
to the south hardly deserve the infer-
nal comparison. As to the oceans, the
east and the west of us, they may be
left to themselves. Not mine the
task of determining what the wild
waves are saying.

The Canadian boundary presents its
idiosyncrasies and eccentricities. The
eastern part of it follows naturally
and spontaneously the regular water
line formed by the great lakes and
their outlets. Thence from the Lake
of the Woods on the north of Minne-
sota a more direct course, man made
and mechanical, is taken through the
wilderness and over the mountains on
the west to the Pacific coast. Nor has
this course been suffered to remain a
mere imaginary line. Man, having
made it, has marked it well between
the Lake of the Woods and the Red
river east from pillars have been
placed one mile apart alternately by
the English and the American govern-
ments. These are hollow castings in
pyramidal form eight feet high, with
a base eight inches square, an octa-
gon flange one inch thick and a top
four inches square surmounted by a
solid cap.

Into these hollow posts are fitted
well seasoned cedar poles, with spikes
driven through holes made in the cast-
ings. The pillars are firmly imbedded
in the ground. Inscriptions in raised
letters face north and south. The
north side reads "Convention of Lon-
don, the other "October 20, 1818."

Beyond the Red river the boundary
line is generally denoted by earth
mounds and stone cairns 7 by 8 feet,
though these are occasionally diverged
by wooden posts of the same
height as the iron pillars and painted
red above ground. Through forests
clearings have been made a rod wide
where bodies of water are crossed.
Monuments of stone rise several feet
above high tide. Over the mountains
shades of granite supersede the pillars,
mounds and cairns.

There are eccentricities in state
lines as well as in those which limit
the confines of the United States.
Thus the line that separates Delaware
from Pennsylvania (Newcastle and
Chester counties respectively) sudden-
ly curves upward and forms a semi-
circle just above the ancient town of
Newcastle.

The explanation may be found in
history. At the time Delaware was
set out there were few points of lati-
tude and longitude definitely estab-
lished—so that the boundaries were
generally expressed not by
latitude and longitude, but by refer-
ence to some known location. In the
case by which Delaware was trans-
ferred there was ceded all the land
twelve miles round Newcastle, togeth-
er with certain other areas. In estab-
lishing the boundaries of the present
state of Delaware this description was
taken literally, and part of a circle,
with the center at Newcastle, was sur-
veyed upon a twelve mile radius.

No other state has an arc in its
boundary line, but many of the coun-
ties of Kentucky and Tennessee do.
Warren county, Tenn., is almost a
complete circle. In many instances
counties formerly circular have been
expanded into irregular polygons.—Wil-
liam S. Walsh in New York Tribune.

The Diminutive.
At the age of three Janet was an en-
thusiastic student of entomology. One
day she discovered a caterpillar for
herself, a very tiny one. "Oh, com-
pare!" she called. "Here's a caterpil-
lar, the cutest little tiny thing! I be-
lieve it's a kittenpillar!"—Woman's
Home Companion.

A Hard One.
"Of what famous novel are you re-
minded by the extra charge rich people
are willing to pay for the privilege of
riding on a special tier?"

"Geo. that's too continuous for me.
What's the answer?"

"Vanity Fair," of course.—St. Louis
Post-Dispatch.

Somebody Wooden.
A popular soprano is said to have a
voice of fine timbre, a willow figure,
sherry lips, chestnut hair and hazel
eyes. She must have been raised in
the lumber regions.—Lippincott's.

**Man cannot live exclusively by intel-
ligence and self-love.—Mecier.**

ELEPHANTS AS NURSES.

Children in India Often Cared For by the Big Brutes.

It is by no means uncommon in In-
dia for the children of a mahout to be
cared for by the mahout's elephant.
The whole family of the mahout be-
come, as it were, parasites to the ele-
phant by which they earn their living.
Instances are not wanting of a moth-
er's systematic placing of her baby in
an elephant's care and within reach of
its trunk while the mother goes to
fetch water or to get wood or materi-
als to cook the family meal.

No jackal or wolf would be likely to
pick up and carry off a baby who was
thus confided to the care of an ele-
phant, but most people who have lived
in the jungles know how very possible
it is for a jackal or a wolf to carry off
a baby when it is lying in a hut or
when the mother is unprovided with
means to fight off the marauder.

Children thus brought up in the com-
panionship of an elephant become
thoroughly familiar with the big
 pachyderm and take all kind of liber-
ties with him—liberties which the ele-
phant seems to endure on the principle
that it does not hurt him, while it
amuses the child. One may see a lit-
tle native child, quite naked, about
two feet high, standing on an ele-
phant's bare back and taking it down
to the water to bathe, vociferating all
the time in most unbecoming terms of
native abusive language. On arriving
at the water the elephant ostensibly
in obedience to the child's command,
lies down and enjoys himself, leaving
just a portion of his body, like a small
island, above the water. Upon this
part of the elephant the child will
stand and shout, shouting all the more
if he has several companions of his
own age also in charge of elephants,
all wallowing in the water around
him. If the child should slip off his
island the elephant's trunk promptly
replaces him in safety. These urchins
as they grow up become first mates to
mahouts and eventually arrive at the
dignity of being mahouts.—New York
Press.

FUN WITH ROYAL INITIALS.
A Pun That Pleased Victoria and One
That Hit Albert Edward.

Caroline Fox in her memorials un-
der date of May 24, 1837, Queen Vic-
tor's birthday, jots down an egrago-
gious pun reported by her famous
kinsman, Charles James Fox. "Uncle
Charles dined with us today. He was
delighted and dazzled by the display
on the queen's day and mentioned a
right merry quibble perpetrated by my
lord Albemarle, who on her majesty's
saying, 'I wonder if my good people
of London are as glad to see me as I
am to see them?' pointed out as their
immediate cockney answer to the
query 'V. R.'"

Jokes run in cycles. Sixty-five years
later Edward VII was on the English
throne. Sir Walter Parrat, professor
of music at the University of Oxford,
was practicing with part of his band
in the music room at Windsor palace
where all the furniture was covered
with sheets bearing the royal cipher.
Suddenly he turned to the musicians
and said, "We all know that the king
is king, but why is he?" The men
looked astonished, but said nothing.

"Because E. R. of course," chuckled
Sir Walter as he pointed to the ini-
tials around him.

A more humorous jest of it is sort
found in the "Life of Richard E. Bar-
ham," author of the "Ingoldsby Leg-
ends." On the night of Jan. 25, 1842,
the late king of England was christen-
ed Albert Edward. Barham, going
out to see the illumination and observ-
ing in almost every window the ini-
tials A. E., heard some one say (most
likely it was himself, "Ah, he'll make
acquaintance with the other three
crowns before he comes of age!"—New
York Tribune.

Mean Advice.
Old Gent—On the eve of your mar-
riage let me give you a piece of advice.
Remember when your wife's next
birthday comes and give her a hand-
some present.

Young Man—Yes, of course.

Give her the best you can buy
every birthday, but at Christmas,
New Year's and such times give her
only inexpensive little tokens. Form
that habit.

"Yes, but why?"

"It will pay."

"I presume so."

"Yes in a few years you can begin
to forget the birthdays and the won't
say a word."—New York Weekly.

Fully Informed.
"Is this Mr. Walsingham's office?"
asked the gentlemanly solicitor as he
paused before the dignified old man
who sat at the only desk in the room.

"Yes, sir."

"Are you Mr. Walsingham?"

"No, I'm just an inquisitive young
scamp who has come in to paw over
his papers, read his private correspond-
ence and smoke a cigar that I have
taken out of his vest pocket."—Chicago
Record-Herald.

Needed a Bookkeeper.
Golfer (who has at last holed out)—
How many is that, seventeen or
eighteen? Superior Caddy (wearily)—
I don't ken. Golfer—What! Haven't
you been counting? Superior Caddy—
Mon, as fer counting, it's no a caddy
yer wantin'; it's a clerk!—London An-
swers.

Shorter and Uppier Word.
Soldier (to his commanding officer)—
Now, sir, you've promised me a
doublet and a pair of breeches if I
doubted his veracity? With me, I
sorely old man's was a bloomin' bar-
—London M. A. P.

A Thoughtful Office Boy.
The office boy, says a writer in the
London Sketch, looked at the
week, and said firmly:
"The editor's still engaged."
"Tell him that doesn't matter. I
don't want to marry him."
"I haven't the heart to tell him, ma-
am. He's had several disappointments to-
day."

Prepared for the End.
Friend (of dying magenta)—Then you
think the end is near?
Doctor—Yes. He has made out a
lot of the epigrams, good deeds and
verses that he wishes to be attributed to
him after his death.—Puck.

The Sign.
"I'm afraid Mand's second marriage
is a failure."
"Did she say so?"
"No, but she's beginning to look
wilted after her first husband."—Boston
Transcript.

The Expectation.
"The expectation of a woman is to
die. Heaven were not heaven if we
knew what it was."—Hobbes.

MUMMERY IN THE COMMONS.

"Black Rod" and His Antea in the English Parliament.

Many an American visiting the Eng-
lish house of commons has heard with
astonishment the cry "Black Rod is
coming!" and wondered what was
happening.

"Black Rod" is simply an indication
of the persistence with which our
oversas considers clinging to a bit of
antique mummery. Whenever in the
house this cry is uttered the sergent-
at-arms springs to his feet, closes the
doors leading into the lobby and thrusts
the key in the lock. Having thus dra-
matically insulated the commons against