

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Ethel Peters is teaching the women prisoners in New York to sew. Miss Theodora Pope is known as the millionaire architect in New York city. Miss Amy Wren, a Brooklyn lawyer, has an extensive practice among the Chinese.

Education Notes.

The teaching of home economics is now required by law in the elementary schools of Indiana, Iowa, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Montana, North Carolina, Oklahoma and Washington. A course in social service for parents was recently given at the National Kindergarten college, Chicago.

Recent Inventions.

A double eyecup has been invented which applies a lotion to both eyes at once as a rubber bulb at one side is pressed. Hollowed heels for women's shoes to hold money and jewelry, the opening being inside the shoe, have been patented.

Flippant Flings.

Another victory for the policy of watchful waiting. An old maid aged seventy-three was married in Boston the other day.—Cleveland Leader. Lucky Missouri! Having given it two regional banks, the government is now buying Missouri mules for army service.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Fly Catches.

It is better to play ball in a Jay town than sit on the bench of a big league.—New York American. Blessed is the office boy who has grandmothers enough to go through the season.—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

Short Stories.

In Algeria the girls marry when they are ten years of age. The invention of the barometer dates back to the year 1643. The United States mints made 186,621,871 coins, worth \$37,496,530, last year.

The Royal Box.

Prince Arthur of Connaught is said to be slated for viceroy of Ireland when home rule starts. Little Princess Catherine of Greece was born while her father was fighting in the Balkans, and every Greek soldier is her godfather.

Mind Over Matter.

I know her intellect so clear is full of thoughts that are sincere. Though gently smiling in her face, Frivolity has there no place. Her mental energies so vast range through the future and the past.

A Charming Man.

Her Husband—Is it true that Senator Biggott bought his way into the senate? The Lady Member—Certainly not. He's a charming man, and he gave such delightful dinners to the lady members of the legislature.

The Hesitation.

I like the hesitation whirrs. My fancy well they strike. But I have never seen two girls Who dance the thing alike.

Too Good a Case.

"So Miss Bangs didn't get any damage in her breach of promise suit. Couldn't she prove anything?" "She proved too much."

If You Can't Say It, Sing It.

A Hottentot taught a Hottentot to sing. To teach the Hottentot to sing. To be taught to sing "laugh" Or "naught," or what ought to be taught her?

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, is there a man in the moon? Paw—No, my son. It is a woman. Willie—But paw says there is a man in the moon.

Fiat Failure.

They did not even smash a plate. Those movers swift and able. They moved us to our new estate And did not wreck a table.

In the Same Boat.

As the taxi skidded from side to side with increasing speed the occupant was becoming dreadfully nervous. Opening the door he called out, "I say, cabbie, not so fast; this is my first trip in a taxi."

Mary's Hen.

Our Mary had a little hen. She had it fringed. And when she'd eaten it all up With her it disagreed.

A Back Door Appeal.

"Lady," said the unshaved man at the back door, "I'm on a hunger strike." "Well," said the general housework person sharply, "what do you want?"

Heard in the Jungle Hospital.

"What's worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?" "A stork with leg and bill pains." "Ah, no, no, no; you're wrong! Just guess again."

Attractive.

"What's that crowd of men after?" "You mean the tough mob over there?" "Yes."

Cheer Up!

If you will wear a smile, old socks, And back it up with grit You're safe when Fate starts throwing rocks.

Amateur Opera.

They were playing "Faust." "Horror! We have no spinning wheel for Marguerite." "Use this old sewing machine. I don't think anybody will notice the diff."

Place For Economy.

For railroads doing not so well Retrenchment is the caper. Why must each ticket that they sell Require a yard of paper?"

Appealing.

Mrs. Miggins—Does your husband appeal to you as a vocalist? Mrs. Buggias—Not exactly. In fact, it's the other way. When he begins to sing I appeal to him.—Philadelphia Record.

SIRENS AND SONS

J. D. Mortimer of Milwaukee, at thirty-five, heads a corporation capitalized at \$60,000,000.

Captain J. D. Bonnier of New Orleans heads an expedition searching for the fabled treasure of Pirate Lafitte.

Sir Francis Bertie, British ambassador, who has been stationed at Paris since 1905, has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the government service.

Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., retired, the arctic explorer, has been awarded by the Geographic Society of France its grand gold medal, the highest honor it can give.

William Schwab, for more than fifteen years a conductor on the Southern Pacific railroad, has received the bronze medal awarded by the American Museum of Safety to the employee "most conspicuous in the promotion of safety by suggestion and otherwise."

Rear Admiral Frank F. Fletcher was born in Iowa in 1855. He graduated from the United States Naval academy in 1875. Aside from his ability as a commander, he is well known in naval circles as the inventor of the Fletcher breech mechanism and gun mounts.

Pen, Chisel and Brush.

Pastor B. M. Furman, eighty-seven, of the Dover (N. H.) Baptist church is also a portrait painter.

Ernst Haeckel, the "German Darwin," has been at work for five years on his autobiography. It will include letters from many great men of science.

Miss Mabel Hyde Kittredge, the author, is the president and originator of the Association of Practical House-keeping Centers, which for the last ten years has had model flats in New York.

Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Mrs. M. Noel divided the Mrs. Whitelaw Field prize of \$100 offered for the best pieces of sculpture by American women at the American Art Students' club exhibition held in Paris.

Current Comment.

Meditation is not an exact science.—Chicago News.

A. B. C. U. S. A. O. K. P. S. P. D. Q. I.—Boston Transcript.

Another wall is due from England now any day. Chancellor Lloyd-George is planning to increase the Britisher's income tax.—St. Louis Republic.

The Ambrose channel is all scooped out, 2,000 feet wide, 40 feet deep and as straight as a ruled line on the chart. Now bring on your 1,000 foot steamships.—New York World.

According to Brander Matthews, Shakespeare was "evidently not a player of great power," still, this hasn't made it necessary for any modern actor to rewrite Hamlet.—Washington Post.

Pert Personals.

George Bernard Shaw says he is bashful. In fact, he brags of it.—Detroit Free Press.

Just what Willa should be called it is hard to say, but it is obvious to all that her's not a mollycoddle.—Boston Globe.

Nelson O'Shaughnessy seems to have shown almost enough nerve to qualify him for baseball umpiring.—Charleston News and Courier.

Dr. Mary Walker discusses many subjects, but the only proposition she has really settled is that if she wanted to wear that kind of clothes she is legally entitled to do so.—Washington Star.

Town Topics.

New York has decided that open dust cans and open dust carts must go. But aren't there other things in New York that need the lid more?—Cleveland Leader.

But for a two Lesome state line St. Louis might do enough annexing to leave Boston hopelessly in the rear in the population race.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Buffalo has a population of 454,112, and you can see 453,110 of 'em on one street car any night about 6 o'clock that you want to take the car.—Buffalo Express.

Science Siftings.

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 206 bones. Lightning clouds are seldom more than 700 yards from the earth.

Magnesium has never been refracted—that is, turned out of its course—a straight line—by any transmitting medium yet discovered.

According to a Munich doctor, heat prostrations are directly due to the reduction by the high temperature of the salts in the body to a point below the required normal.

Fashion Frills.

At all events, none of the new fashions has succeeded in being quite as bold as the advertisement pictures.—Washington Star.

No doubt the worst feature of the prevailing feminine fashions is the fact that the men's fashions are imitating them.—Chicago News.

A "surprise gown," with the front and back entirely dissimilar, caused a furor at the Paris races. This may really be said to have "not them both going and coming."—New York Sun.

How a Nation Was Made

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

"Count," said King Victor Emmanuel at a time when both were playing a diplomatic game to keep the European powers from standing in their way of affecting the unity of Italy.

"No one," was the laconic reply. "In that case we shall have to fight them all, which means we shall not succeed in our purpose."

"I have but one object, your majesty, in what I am doing now. I wish to compel the emperor of France to decide in our favor. He is the only sovereign who wavers as to what is his interest."

He is supposed to have been elected by the people, and the cause of the people against those who rule by divine right is growing stronger every day. In half a century it will be the main question of the day.

"Does your majesty remember the Princess Pauline?" "The woman who turned the heads of all the men in the capital last winter and caused three duels?"

"The same. She is enthusiastic for Italian unity. She came to me to ask how she could serve her country. At the time I was wishing for that lever I have mentioned. I told her to go to Paris, worm herself into the confidence of some one close to the emperor and, if possible, possess herself of a state secret that Napoleon would not have known."

"I dare say," remarked the princess, "that the emperor reposes great faith in one who must necessarily know his secrets."

"I am a locked safe," was the reply. "Iron safe locks may be picked," pursued the princess, "by those possessing mechanical skill. Were I the repository of state papers of great importance I should keep them on my person."

"That's exactly where"—"He stopped short. He did not suspect this woman of having any interest in his documents, but it was not the part of one in his position to tell any one where he kept his important papers. But his mind was rather on the woman than on his documents, for she had enthralled him."

Presently she said she felt faint and would like a glass of wine. He called a servant, and a decanter and glasses were brought. He poured a glass of the wine for her, looking at her anxiously. She sipped it languidly and said:

"To drink alone is like kissing waxy lips. Drink with me." "Levoisier poured himself a glass of the wine and was about to drink when she put her hand on his."

"In the closet of my room are some biscuits that I invariably take with wine between meals. Will you go and get one for me?" "I will send."

She looked at him as if hurt that he would not himself do this favor for her, and, rising, he left the room. He had no sooner gone than she took a powder from her corsage and dropped it in the glass he had left. He returned in a few minutes with the biscuits, and they drank together.

It was not long before Levoisier began to nod, and, rising, he staggered to a lounge and lay down. He was soon in a deep sleep, and the princess, searching his pockets, found a document. It proved to be a memorandum of a proposition to be made to the czar of Russia for an alliance against Austria with reference to disposition of certain Balkan provinces. Leaving Levoisier sleeping on the lounge, she went to her room, gathered what she needed for immediate use and left the chateau.

Two days later she stood in Cavour's cabinet. "Well," he asked anxiously, "what success?" "The princess handed him the stolen document. He cast his eyes over it rapidly, then muttered thanks that were inaudible.

"I fear that your highness has everything a woman can wish for," he said, "and I shall not be able to reward you."

"I have done it for Italy," was the reply. "Cavour waited for advice from the Tuilleries, which came in due time. An Italian princess had possessed herself of a paper important to the emperor. If the government would see that it was returned unused the emperor would reciprocate. The paper was returned and a request made that Napoleon would not interfere with Victor Emmanuel's efforts to establish Italian unity. The request was granted."

THE IDEAL JURYMAN.

His Age and Qualifications From an English Point of View.

There is a general agreement in London legal circles that the best jurymen are to be found among men sixty years of age. The opinion is that jurymen at that age show better judgment than younger men.

A leading London barrister, asked for his opinion, said: "I prefer men about fifty years of age. A defending barrister in, say, a criminal case which has certain sentimental elements will always welcome a young jury. He knows he can touch their emotions far more easily than he can those of men over fifty. Sentiment is very rare at fifty, and a man is cold and purely logical. The average man who has reached the age of fifty looks upon things from a materialistic point of view, and his judgment is therefore unaffected by sentiment."

"Education, save in certain civil cases, is no great asset to a jurymen. The bricklayer or the mechanic has just as much knowledge of human nature and a sense of justice as the professor, and in many respects barristers and judges prefer the unlettered jurymen to the man of culture, though in the case of the latter he is less susceptible to an emotional plea. The man with sound common sense, learned not from books, but from everyday life, is not so easily led either by judge or counsel as many suppose, and if you add the wisdom of years you get the ideal jurymen."—Exchange.

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FORCED THEM TO FIGHT.

How "Honor" Was Satisfied by a Compulsory Duel in Hungary.

The code duello as insisted upon abroad is strikingly illustrated by the story of a happening at Budapest, Hungary. It appears that a lawyer, Babocay by name, quarreled with his wife over a new hat. The wife called her brother, Lieutenant Hajdu, a military aviator, to her aid. The husband used words deemed insulting by Hajdu.

This coming to the hearing of Hajdu's superior officer, the latter ordered the lieutenant to fight a duel with Babocay. Neither party wished to fight. Babocay offered to apologize, and Hajdu was willing to accept the apology and thus end the affair.

But the military martinet was inexorable. The duel must be fought to satisfy the honor of the army. Consequently these two men, closely related, were compelled to attempt to try to take each other's life. They met, Babocay, firing aimlessly, nevertheless sent a bullet through the lung of his adversary, and Lieutenant Hajdu died of his wound.

Upon hearing of the death of her brother at the hand of her husband in her quarrel Mme Babocay went insane, twice attempted suicide and was finally confined to an asylum.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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"I fear that a man 'round here killed sixty-eight rattlesnakes in one afternoon. Who was he?" "The champion liar, I guess."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My own" thus was it soulfully His passion he expressed. As for the object of it, she Acted like one possessed.—Boston Transcript.

"They say," said Mrs. Rounderleigh, "the cuisine at the Blackwood is excellent." "Do they?" replied Mrs. Wildcome. "Who's playing the leading part in it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

This girl's look swell in bustle gowns. But I am here to tell her. If she is fat, that bustle gowns Will make her look much swaller.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Mamma, are you going to bed, that you are putting on your nightgown?" "No, my child; I am going to dinner in the city."—Wisconsin Sphinx.

In spite of patriot applause, Amid the parley of salutes, We fear the dogs of war because It costs so much to feed the brutes.—Boston Record.

Mrs. Flatte—It's a shame, John; you are always "knocking" my doughnuts. Mr. Flatte—Well, I've got to break 'em some way, haven't I?—Yonkers Statesman.

Fuss and feather go together. It originates thus: Wife breaks hub to buy a feather. Then, of course, there is a fuss.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nell—That girl has a finger in everything. Belle—Yes, she's had it in some engagement rings you'd like to have.—Baltimore American.

The waltz boys attach by stealth To hidden strings. But illustrates the fact that wealth Oft has swift wings.—Kansas City Journal.

"I never see that man but he manages to get on my nerves." "Who is he?" "My dentist!"

Oh, ye of little hair, be low. For fate now deals another whack— Though hair may fade and hair may go, The pompadour is coming back!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Newcomb (learning golf)—What do you call it when you strike at the ball and miss? Badger—Well, that depends largely upon the quality of your vocabulary.—Boston Transcript.

He took his car apart, did Ben, And thought he was in clover. But when he put them back again He had ten parts left over.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Now, look here, Johnny; I'm getting tired of catching you stealing pie between meals." "Then why don't you quit hangin' around th' pantry?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

My ignorance perhaps I show In springing this one, but This thing I'd really like to know. What does the cut worm cut?—Detroit Free Press.

Candidate—Now, my friends, when you vote you don't want to vote for a pig in a poke; you want to vote for me—and get the genuine article.—London Opinion.

Though Cupid seemed a silly boy, He made a foolish lot of me. At first he swore he'd bring me joy, Then took the heart right out of me!—Puck.

Mrs. Hiram Offen (seeking a cook)—My home is in the country. I hope that is no objection? Cook—No, mum. I'll enjoy a day in the country.—Boston Transcript.

His wife was fond of boasting him In most tyrannic fashion. "It is, in fact," remarked poor Jim To me, "her ruling passion."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Is there any last wish that you would like to make known?" asked his best friend. "Any last wish? What do you mean?" "You are about to be married, you know."—Chicago Record-Herald.

I think the girls are simply grand. Don't cause them any tears. We men should look them over and Not overlook the dears.—Washington Star.

Fair Damsel—Aren't you afraid when you go up in the air? Aviator—Well, I must admit I sometimes feel a sort of groundless apprehension.—Pearson's Weekly.

Buttons and hooks, buttons and hooks, When a man's married you'll know by his looks.—Judge.

"That man makes me nervous. He is always humming." "That's not the man. It is the bee in his bonnet."—San Francisco Chronicle.

You never could guess, I'll allow, how The Indians act at a now-wow. They smoke, and they dine on a chow (Wow) Composed of a ragout of bow-wow.—New York Tribune.

"I'd rather be a big toad in a small puddle," he said "than a small toad in a big puddle." "What's the trouble?" she asked. "Can't you find a puddle that's small enough?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The snaphop man is not a thief— I'd trust him with my rings— And yet it is my firm belief That he is taking things.—Cincinnati Enquirer.