

A WATER RESCUE

George MacElroy spent his summer on the Atlantic coast and always owned some sort of boat. The first he owned was a skiff with a leg-o-mutton sail; the second was a dory, rigged in the same way; the third a twenty foot single sticker, and when he reached the age of twenty his father gave him a yacht, capable of sleeping half a dozen persons comfortably.

ENERGY OF THE SUN.

Intensity of the Light and Heat it Sheds Upon Our Universe. By a series of curious experiments scientific men have gained a fair idea of the intensity of light and heat from the sun as compared with earthly instruments.

CURIOUS CLIFF HOUSES.

Prehistoric Dwellings in Mesa Verde National Park. The Mesa Verde National park is situated in southwestern Colorado and may best be reached from Mancos.

CONCEITED JAILBIRDS.

To Have Been in Prison is a Mark of Culture in Nigeria. In the land of the Niger, says Mr. P. Amaury Talbot in the London Times, little or no stigma attaches to jailbirds.

THE DRY BATTERY.

Its Many Uses and the Numerous Progresses in Its Making. That common little object, the dry cell, has played an important part in the advancement of scientific research.

The Fatist Race.

How is it that the Danes as a race are fat? Professor Lyde states that from one end of Denmark to the other you will not find a really thin man.

Treating a Corn.

Whether a corn is treated at home or by a chiropodist, the treatment is the same. It consists of applying to the surface an acid (the most commonly used being salicylic) mixed with colloidion and ether.

Nothing Doing.

A little four-year-old, a most attractive little fairy, suddenly lost interest in Sunday school. She had enjoyed so much learning about Moses that her mother could not understand the change of attitude.

Her Telltale Lips.

"You have been kissing another man." "You have no right to say that," declared the girl.

Better to Admonish.

It is better to admonish than to reproach, for the one is mild and friendly, the other harsh and offensive. The one corrects the faulty; the other only convicts them.

Cheap Power.

Natural steam coming up through the ground is a cheap power for running an engine in the northern Tuscan mountains. Lakes of hot water in the vicinity of the steam holes contain much boracic acid, and a manufacturing company uses the natural steam to run machinery for extracting the valuable boracic acid from the lake water.

Just Run into It.

Elements mix in a railroad station, but that of humor predominates. The other day a man entered the Grand Central building. He afterward explained he had in meet a country cousin coming in. He rushed over to a friend who knew of his errand.

Corrigrating.

"What's the matter?" a colleague asked of the advertising manager. "Matter enough! The fools have placed Miss Soprano's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing."

A Modern Pierrot.

"Fraulein Rose, if you only knew how I loved you! When I meet you on Monday morning my heart wags with joy till Saturday evening like a lamb's tail." "Fliegende Blatter."

Kept In the Dark.

Warden—Well, are you willing to confess? Voice From the Dungeon—No, sir. I'm as much in the dark as ever.

"Can you tell me why so many men mistake effect for cause?" "I suppose it is on account of the natural affinity of boys for locks." Baltimore American.

Beware the forest when rabbit men. Avoid him with a spear. For he does all his hunting when you think you have him down." Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Your son says his professor is a very strict disciplinarian, Mrs. Nurich." "He must have been joking. The college is nonsectarian, you know." Buffalo Express.

More money does not mean the same to both the neck and the stomach. More to the man means more to eat; more to the woman, more to wear! Puck.

"That duke Vanessa married turns out to be bogus." "Serves 'em right. Why didn't they have the title searched?" Kansas City Journal.

He kissed a girl against her will. Was fined a twenty dollar bill. The girl now thinks him rather nice. He said that it was worth the price. Pittsburgh Post.

"What do you intend to do after you leave college?" "Well, I haven't decided on anything definite for the first year, except to come back for the class reunion." Philadelphia Ledger.

You give it free, and that's why we imagine that you like it. For your advice demand a price. And we will reach to take it. San Francisco Chronicle.

"Is he trustworthy?" "I guess so. His employer plays golf every afternoon." Detroit Free Press.

Naughtiness is all disease. Don't take Willie cross your knees. When he goes from bed to waste. Call the doctor, get a cure. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Patience—Why, they say that man can't spend his income. Patricia—Well, he ought to get married. Yonkers Statesman.

In paying off their bills most men take time enough, you bet. But they can't pay all records when they're running into debt. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Johany—You're the meanest, hateful, spiteful thing I know. Tommy—And you're the crabbedest, ugliest. Father—Boys, boys! You forget that your mother is in the room. San Francisco Chronicle.

A mermaid sat upon the shore. Her feelings were extremely hurt. She sighed "My fate I must deplore. How can I wear a shadow skirt?" Washington Star.

"I'm sure the soil of our garden must be especially adapted to tomatoes." "Why so?" "Harold dug up ever so many tomato cans in spading over the ground." Pittsburgh Post.

If all the time I waste in work were used in playing skittles I would be happy as a Turk. But who would buy my vittles? New York Sun.

Englishman—The suffragettes saluted the prime minister this morning. American—Did they fire twenty-one guns? Englishman—No; houses. Life.

The tales of fishermen are fine. But make the heaver feel. That when they talk of reel and line They quite forget the reel. New York Mail.

Squire—But the poor are no longer ground beneath the iron heel of the oppressor. Yotel—No; in this age of luxury the oppressors wear rubber heels. London Tit-Bits.

The summer girl, with manner pert, smiles at the best. In an X ray skirt. Spokane Spokesman-Review.

"Who was it that said 'Time is money'?" asked the boob. "Some fellow who had been riding around in a taxi. I guess," replied the grouch. Cincinnati Enquirer.

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

Silas—What's your son studying at college? Hiram—Pharmacy. Silas—Some newfangled farming, eh? Judge.

My friend Harve Trout, I see, is booked to wed a summer girl. I reckon Brother Trout was hooked by some one's fishhook cure. New York Mail.

"What plants do you think would be appropriate for the decoration of a summer living room?" "Why not try the ice plant?" Baltimore American.

"How do you make a Maitese cross?" Asked Denny of McGrail. "To make a Maitese cross, my boy, just step upon his tail." Philadelphia Ledger.

Wife—Do you like this pudding dear? Mrs. McBryde gave me the recipe for it. Hub—No, but I guess you can get square with her by giving her your recipe for mince pies.

I'm rather deaf in both my ears. I think it is because I've written and have talked for years to deafening apparatus. New York Tribune.

On fishing parties I do not prey. But have a line or two. And don't wear such a fetching gown. That you'll fetch the poles. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Upon silk shirts I never prey. In fact, I like them, Nettie. But I don't believe that I'd wear one if I had your apparatus. Birmingham Age-Herald.

Don't let them tell you as about your beauty, Laura, Leola. If you were hamster in doubt they'd talk of macaroni. Indianapolis Star.

On slender folks like you, Marc. Each fresh and olive youth please. But were I you I'd never see my pipestems or my toothpicks. Detroit Free Press.

Was Hard to Convince. "I don't care much for moving picture shows," said the grouch. "The films they show are too improbable." "Whaddy ya mean improbable?" asked the boob. "Why, I saw one last night that showed a daughter helping her mother to wash the dishes," replied the grouch. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Modern. When Knock Arden, after years upon the desert life, to find his wife and home again. Trapped many a weary mile. And stealing in the garden gate. Through twilight shadows sped. Before the cottage window stood. He started in dismay.

"I recognize the room," he said. The carpet worse for wear. The cuckoo clock that never went. The same old rocking chair. The worsted mat on the wall. These things I oft have seen. But that is not my wife, because that woman's hair is green. Life.

Only Complaints. "I s'pose John is still taking life easy?" said the woman in the train. "Yes," answered the woman who was carrying a bundle of clothes. "One is that he has to wake up and eat, and the other is that he has to give up water to sleep." Paterson's Weekly.

The Easy Mark. Bill Crook again is in disgrace. And off to jail he's trotted. Poor Bill has got a fractured face. That's what he's always spotted. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Some brains in what Bill seems to lack. Or else they couldn't jail him. Bill has a head just like a tack. That's why they always nail him. New York Mail.

Poor Bill's a nut they like to crack. The cops are apt to joke him. Unfortunately he's a sponge. And that is why they soak him. Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Mere Crud Than Hubby. Mrs. Hyde—I told my husband I was going to give him something of my own cooking and he said I'd better try it on the dog first. Wasn't that a cruel suggestion? Her Friend—Vary! And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs. Boston Transcript.

Wonderful Woman. With hat tipped over, no eye free. To vary plain she cannot see. With hair combed over the ears 'tis seen. That she, of course, can hardly hear.

With gown so light it seems to talk. The plain that she can scarcely walk. And yet she dodges auto, teams. And gets along quite well, it seems.

Man never could survive, poor chap. Beneath one-half that handicap. Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Crafty Politician. "So you think you have your opponent defeated before the campaign starts?" "I'm sure of it. He is going to depend on the old-fashioned handballing methods to make himself agreeable. I'm learning to dance." Washington Star.

Ahey! "A saller bold I'd like to be." I heard the farmer roar. "For I would like to plow the sea. And then raise Cain on shore." Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'd like to sail the ocean far." Said Pufflet McGue. "For I could teach the mast to spar. And box the compass too." Detroit Free Press.

Always Proper. "Now, girlie, shall I cut your name and my name in the bark of this tree?" "I suppose there will be nothing to criticize in that," said the dear girl, "provided you also cut the name of my chaperon." Kansas City Journal.

Cause For Surprise. A fool and his money are parted quite soon. Is as true as a shoe's made of leather. But the thing that surprises us most is the fact. How the two get so often together. Yonkers Statesman.

His Precautions. "How can such a good man as he be taken a fee when he knows it is tainted money?" "Oh, he always uses an antiseptic solution before handling the fee." Baltimore American.

In a Bathing Suit. Debutantly slouching on the beach. She stood, a rare vacation peach. And smiled, but presently she stormed. When some one said, "Ain't she reform-ed?" New York Press.

Its Strong Appeal. "There's one thing about jail," said the ex-convict, "that makes a mighty strong appeal to most of us." "What's that?" "You don't get no made with your meals." Life.

SAVED HIS WILD GOATS

Imperial Maximilian Was Lamented Having a Wild Adventure. Of the great Emperor Maximilian it is told that once when traveling through some woods he was so set on conversation that a cowboy asked him what affairs of state could cause so much concern. The emperor replied it was not of the state, but that he was thinking of his absence he feared a cowboy's pocket, which is mentioned by some would make havoc with the goats. Could the cowboy possess any scientific? The statesman upon this addressed immediately suggested a letter to the cowboy's wife, signed and mailed by the imperial hand and offering for the post six dollars that could be obtained if the emperor's wild goat were not purchased during his absence. And Maximilian, in the influence of the moment, slacked his belt and was more actual than "all the king's horses and all the king's men" in the way of forest rangers and wood trees. Maximilian had a presence of these animals in the forest near the Ancones and had left on record some interesting notes and illustrations of the sport he enjoyed among them. One picture represents him in a boat on a lake, smiling to catch a fish in a large net which may have been good for some. If it were strictly sportswoman, that on one occasion he killed an bear at 300 yards with a crossbow when his companion had missed it with a gun. Seeing that the "bear" of the period were about the slawest and most awkward weapons any one could imagine, the feat was scarcely to be wondered at. London Globe.

END OF THE EARTH.

That Great Tremor May Be 500,000 Years Ago. According to the latest theories of geology, the earth began about 2,000,000 years ago. It has generally been accepted that life will last for 50,000,000 years. Ninety-five billion years is a fairly long time. None of us who are alive today need worry about what will take place 50,000,000 years hence. Even the most athletic of us scarcely be inspired by love for an inconceivably remote posterity. But the French savants are altogether disconcerting. Here comes one, M. Verrier, who says that the earth will permanently freeze within the next 1,000,000 years and that life will vanish. This is bringing the tragedy nearer home. We would gladly accept the older reckoning. Verrier's plan vanished of today about midway between the beginning and the end. He computes that in the future life will start as long as it has already started. The savants only one forty-eight as long as life has already started in the past. There is only one consolation to be derived from the Verrier reckoning. As far as the lifetimes of today is concerned, 2,000,000 years is no good as 50,000,000. In either event those who are comfortably hibernating today cannot expect to be lovingly remembered when the centenary of the middle of the earth a barren wilderness. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Eye to the Future.

The late Wilson Barrett possessed a valuable old dresser who had this good fortune to be built on the same classic lines as Barrett himself, and accordingly inherited his master's cast-off clothes. One day something had upset Barrett at rehearsal, and he took his temper. Every one rimpeted out of his way. He strode into his dressing room with flaming eyes, and he began to undress himself. He was indignantly snatched his hat with great violence into the corner of the apartment. The faithful dresser, who knew every mood of his master, was quite unperurbed. He merely touched, in bland tones, but with a touch of reproach: "Here, steady, gov'or; I've got to wear that some day!"

Francis Bacon.

The death of Francis Bacon was caused by his devotion to the cause of research and scientific investigation. During one of his excursions to the country he conceived the idea that animal substances may be preserved by means of snow. He procured a few and conducted the experiment himself. A severe cold was the result, and in his already enfeebled condition he was not able to withstand it and died of what we now know as bronchitis April 9, 1626, aged sixty-five, at the home of Lord Arundel. He was buried in St. Michael's church, St. Albans.

Settlement Work.

"Did you hear about Murgins taking up settlement work?" "Yes. He usually works his creditors for 50 cents on the dollar." Town Topics.

One Reddressing Feature.

The fool men have a lot of faults. But their hearts, they don't know each other when they meet on the street. Cincinnati Enquirer.