

Tree Bark Glue Brush. An excellent glue brush for the cabinetmaker or carpenter can be made from a piece of elm tree bark...

How It Looked to Him. "Ah, do tell me something about the play last night. They say that climax at the close of the third act was simply grand," she said.

Folk Songs of Servia. The folk songs of Servia are less known outside the borders of that country than the songs of any other nation...

For the Servian is intensely patriotic. As a nation it is home loving. The principal industry is agriculture, and the natives, on account of the mountainous regions, have much of the spirit of the Swiss patriots.

Sumptuary Laws of Cape Town. Cape Town once lived under so severe a code of sumptuary laws that anything the display was restricted to the governor and his immediate circle.

and daughters only of those who are or have been members of any council shall venture to use umbrellas." In practice this restricted the possession and use of umbrellas to about fifty persons in Cape Town.

Some Improvement. "Mrs. Dubwaite doesn't seem to mind how much Mr. Dubwaite operates the phonograph." "In the language of a well known advertiser. 'There's a reason.' " "Yes?"

The Unicorn. Chinese annals of great antiquity contain numerous detailed accounts of the supposedly fabulous unicorn, in which the descriptions are identical with those handed down from the earliest times in the mythology of occidental countries.

A Problem. Oldbatch—What are you trying to figure out? Longsuffer—A little mathematical puzzle. Some time ago my wife said she'd be dressed in a minute, and shortly after my daughter said she'd be ready immediately I'm trying to find out which one will come first.—New York Globe.

Anticipating. "Have you heard that Biglow's daughter is going to marry a millionaire?" "Yes. Heard it yesterday. Biglow tried to borrow \$10 from me on the strength of it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Universal Demand. "The trouble with our son," said father, "is that he wants his own way about everything." "Yes," replied mother, "and I suppose that's what he thinks about us."—Washington Star.

A Trace of Kindness. He—Can't you find any thing pleasant to say about the members of my family? She—Well, I remember they were all opposed to our marriage.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Almost a Mushroom City. Cairo is almost a mushroom city, according to the standards of Egypt and the east. It is not yet 1,000 years old. But it had predecessors very nearly upon the same spot. There was the Roman stronghold known as Babylon of Egypt, or even as Babylon simply. To this in the seventh century A. D. succeeded Fustat, named, it is said, after its founder's skin tent, for which this is Arabic, and the name of Fustat survives today in "Fustat," which was formerly made there. Finally came the new city of Masr-el-Kahira (the victorious), which Europeans now call Cairo, while the natives, preferring the other part of the word, call it Masr.—London Chronicle.

Not less than 25,000 women are now working on the railroads of France. French farmers are not to be allowed hereafter to distill alcohol for their own consumption without paying excise taxes.

Fulton's Demologos. On March 14, 1814, the congress of the United States appropriated the sum of \$320,000 for the construction of a war vessel in the shape of a "floating battery," designed by Robert Fulton. This battery was intended to be a deadly affair, for it was planned to shoot scalding water and red-hot cannon balls at the enemy. This was the first steam war vessel built by the American government. She was christened the Demologos, but after the designer's death her name was changed to the Fulton in his honor. She was launched Oct. 23, 1814, but her engine was not put in until the following May. By that time the war of 1812 was over, and the terrible battleship never got a chance to squirt hot water at the British navy.—Argonaut.

Sherlock. The great detective, laying aside professional cares for the evening, is attending a dance. Introduced to a beautiful woman, he asks her to dance with him, and she graciously consents. "You have been married several years," he murmurs after a couple rounds of the floor. "How could you guess that?" she asks. "I am not wearing my wedding ring. Do I look like a married woman?" "Not at all," he replies gallantly. "But I knew you were married the moment we started to dance. You at once began doing the leading."—Judge.

Somewhat Different. "This question whether a word should have its adverbial or its adjectival form seems to me to have little to do with the sense. Now, what is the difference between talking loud and talking loudly?" "No difference," replied the pedagogical friend. "But look here. For a large fee you give legal advice freely, but you don't give it free. I think that will retain you for awhile."—Judge.

Sticking to His Post. With but three minutes to catch his train the traveling salesman inquired of the street car conductor, "Can't you go faster than this?" "Yes," the bell ringer replied, "but I have to stay with my car."—Harper's Magazine.

True Friendship. That friendship only is indeed genuine when two friends, without speaking a word to each other, can nevertheless find happiness in being together.—George Elliot.

Two of a Kind. First Fresh—My father has a fine cedar chest. Second Fresh—Spohling. My father is a veteran and has a hickory leg.—Dartmouth Jack-o'-Lantern.

Can't Fool Her. It can't be much fun to be president. A president's wife knows exactly how much salary he gets.—Spokane Review.

A Cause of Virent. Undoubtedly for everything there is an ample cause. Far be it from the likes of me to knock on nature's laws. But why do modern architects assume that U is V and carve in stone that painable and bold abbreviation? The language used to be so poor, so terribly in debt that it could not afford a U to grace the alphabet.

But now that we possess the U with soft and graceful curve, of unexcelled docility and willingness to serve, why do they carve United States and public school and such and make the English language look as funny as the Dutch with restaurant and Pullman car and university and other marks of educational perversity? That U impresses some of us as cheap and gaudy bliff, which parvenus may pill in place of more substantial stuff, but people who are fashioned out of unpretentious dress view all such affectation with an unmissed disgust. Such exhibitions always make me very grim and blue. Now, honest Injun, don't they have the same effect on you?—Printer's Ink.

Hospitality in Greece. Hospitality as understood in the west is not characteristic of the Greeks, who in their own country rarely invite friends to their tables. In her "Greece of the Hellenes" Miss Lucy Garnets relates how on one occasion she and a friend were invited into the suburbs of Greece by a Greek lady who was giving a birthday tea to her young son and his playmates. "My share of the entertainment," says Miss Garnets, "consisted in watching the little boys feed, for neither a cup of tea nor a slice of the birthday cake came my way of the way of my companion, whose hospitality the hostess herself frequently enjoyed." This apparent ingratitude is, of course, entirely due to the custom of the country. The writer adds that the same hostess on coming to England entertained like the average Briton.—London Chronicle.

The First Bomb. The bomb came into being during the troublous times in France toward the close of the eighteenth century. Its inventor was a French fanatic named Chevallier, who had conceived such an intense hatred of Napoleon that he determined to kill him.

Being employed at a government small arms factory, he had gained some knowledge of explosives, and with this knowledge he managed to construct a bomb out of a barrel, which he filled with a mixture of powder, bullets, broken glass and white arsenic. Chevallier's idea was for the bomb to explode under the carriage as it passed through the streets of Paris. A miscalculation, however, caused it to go off a few seconds too soon. Had Chevallier succeeded in his object the whole history of Europe would of course have been changed.—Pearson's Weekly.

Getting into a Scrape. Many years ago the wild deer that roamed through the forests of England used to dig holes in the earth with their forefeet. They pawed in our sometimes to the depth of several inches, sometimes a foot or more

These holes were called "scrapes," and travelers at dusk or night or those who were careless about their footing often tumbled into them. They were laughed at for their heedlessness when they came home covered with mud, and as this frequently occurred after they had been imbibing a bit they were said to have "got into a scrape." Some Cambridge students took up this expression, and thus it came to be applied to people who had got into difficulties of various sorts.

The Sun in Winter. In winter we are 3,000,000 miles nearer the sun than in summer. Some may think that if this statement is true we ought to have warmer weather in winter than in summer, but it must be remembered that the heat we receive from the sun depends very much upon the direction of its rays. In summer the sun's rays are more vertical than in winter, hence the days are warmer.

Seeing Around Corners. There are many insects which have a very much larger field of vision than we have. This is due to the greater convexity of their eyes, enabling them to see around the corner, so to speak, behind and at the sides. This development in man would leave its objectionable points, but also, its good ones.

not the least of which might be the detection of pickpockets.—Chambers Journal.

Freezing Water. Water contracts until it is reduced to 40 degrees, and then expands till it freezes. The expansion of frozen water is because the ice crystals fit less closely than the particles of water did. Nine cubic inches of water will become, when frozen, ten cubic inches of ice.

Learning Drilling. Bill—Where's your brother? Jill—Oh, he's downtown learning to drill. "Ah! Is he going to be a soldier?" "No, a dentist."—Yonkers Statesman.

Carrots Fed Cows to Color Milk. Carrots are sometimes fed to color the cow's butter. Milk is not richer when yellow, but only has more coloring matter from the cow's feed.—Farm and Fireside.

So of good cheer about death and know of a certainty that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death.—Plato.

Not Even Skin Deep. Hokus—Yes, she's pretty, but she doesn't wear well. Pokus—Rubs off, eh?—Judge.

Get rid of dandruff. It makes the scalp itch and the hair fall out. Be wise about your hair, cultivate it, like the women in Paris do. They regularly use ED. PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE. The wonderful French Hair Tonic. Try it for yourself. Note its exquisite quality and fragrance. Aristocratic men and women the world over use and endorse this famous preparation. It keeps the scalp clean and white and preserves the youthful brilliancy of the hair. Buy a 50c bottle from your dealer—or send 10c to our American Offices for a testing bottle. Above all things don't neglect your hair. PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Dept. N. ED. PINAUD Bldg., New York.

Beautiful Bust and Shoulders are possible if you will wear a scientifically constructed Bien Jolie Brassiere. The dragging weight of an unconfined bust so stretches the supporting muscles that the contour of the figure is spoiled. BIEN JOLIE BRASSIERES. Put the bust back where it belongs, prevent the full bust from laying the appearance of double breasts, eliminate the danger of dragging muscles and confine the flesh of the shoulder giving a graceful line to the entire upper body. They are the simplest and most serviceable garments imaginable—come in all materials and styles: Cross Back, Hook Front, Strapless, Bandeau, etc. Banded with "Waldin," the rubber banding—pointing washing without removal. Have your dealer show you Bien Jolie Brassieres. If not at hand, we will gladly send him, promptly, samples to show you. BENJAMIN & JOHNSON, 41 Warren Street, Newark, N. J.

"BUB" HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME

A 12-panel comic strip titled "BUB" HE'S ALWAYS TO BLAME. Panel 1: A man says "HELLO BILLY! COME IN AND SEE MY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS" while a boy named Billy runs away. Panel 2: Billy says "YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ME TO COME AN SHOW YOU WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM HAINT YOU?" while the man looks at a broken drum. Panel 3: Billy says "POP SAYS NOT TO PLAY IT IN THE HOUSE BILLY" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 4: Billy says "GEE! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I DO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT'S A DRUM" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 5: Billy says "ONE THAT'S BECAUSE YOU CAN'T PLAY A TUNE" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 6: Billy says "AND GIVE YOU AN IMITATION OF A BATTLE" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 7: Billy says "I'LL TAKE THE MUFFLE OFF NOW" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 8: Billy says "THAT SOUNDS AWFUL MOURNFUL DON'T IT BILLY?" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 9: Billy says "YOU SEE I MUFFLED IT TO PLAY A DEAD MARCH" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 10: Billy says "WERE YOU EVER IN THE ARMY BILLY?" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 11: Billy says "IT HURTS MY EARS BILLY" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 12: Billy says "HEAR THE CANNONS ROAR? BANG!" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 13: Billy says "WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM YOU WERE PLAYING A TUNE BILLY?" while the man looks at the drum. Panel 14: Billy says "NOW LOOK WHAT YOU WENT AN DONE!" while the man looks at the drum.