The Wind Is In the Maples. The wind is in the maplea

And there's music in the pines, The hemiock scent has burdened all the air; For I hear the mountains calling

Where the sun forever shines And my feet would even wander with you there.

Oh, to wade among the daisies To the thickets dusk and dim, When the birds and bees are slum brous at the noon Where we plucked the dogwood

And the berries from the stem To return by scented meadows at the

Through that fair, old fashioned gar-

den. Thick, with eglantine and rose,

To the steps alive with memories of the night When the first kiss merged our spirits;

Where the Oleander blows His passion in the summer's waning light.

Oh, the nights so cool and soothing, Oh, the jusper tinted day And the sapphire, golden skies, forever new.

Where I waited on the turnpike By the field of new mown hay As you drove the cows to pasture in the dew.

So I hear the mountains calling In the glad notes of the pines While the silver gleams among the maple leaves.

For I hate the murky city With its mills and trolley lines And the mad chase for the dollar dear, that grieves;

I would wander through the wild Down the old path by the mill

And list the distant taps for hands at noon, While we lunch beneath the hem

locks At the spring that bubbles still, To return by scented meadows at the

-Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Treasure Trove.

දීපපපපපපපපපපපත්දී Mr. Jehu Pontifex stood in his gorgeous drawing room at Wimbledon and chuckled freely over an evening paper he held in his hand, while his wife, who was a lady of weight so far as adipose tissue was concerned,

joined in his mirth. "It is a 'nevingly idea," the great man said; "sooperb! People's gardens dug up, the fences broke down, the roots of the trees cut through and the trees themselves ruined, andwhat is it I see here?-the blesse! watchdog throttled to death in one case. Oh, a 'nevingly idea. I think

"The newspaper man makes something by it. What can you do, Jehu, and what can you want? You're worth half a million. Isn't that

'It's business, my dear, business and I ain't going to be beat by any newspaper man. What does he sell his paper at? A penny, ain't it, or a 'na'penny? Well, I sell my cakes of blacking at a penny. Why shouldn't I have a treasure hunt, too? I am as rich as he is, I'll bet a bob."

"But, Jehu"-"Don't argue with me, Anne Maria. Now, listen to this I drawed up at the effice this afternoon. Listen"and he took out a paper from the pocket of his dinner jacket, and read as follows: "Pontifex's blacking is the blacking of the world! For years it has been almost given away for nothing. Now something is going to be given away with it. Purchasers of the cakes of this blacking will find in every skin a paper, on which is the information as to the neighbor have been hidden in two hundred different penny pencil cases, each containing sovereigns to the amount of £50. Find it and you've got it. No questions asked. Pontifex's money is good enough. You can find the lot

if you're sharp." "Isn't it wonderful!" Mrs. Pontifex gasped. "Oh, what a gift yours is,

"I'm not a fool," her husband re-"There's other geniuses in this world except them literary gents, who never seem to do much except abuse each other. Now, Anne Maria, in three days' time as ever was a hundred morning papers in London and the country will have that a vert, in a prominent place; a thousand sandwich men will parade all the great cities and towns of this country; a lot of balloons will go up all over the country just to chuck the leaflets down on the people's 'eds; the factory on the river side will be a blaze of

gas, and-where was I " "Oh, Jehu, you are a wonder! What can't you do? But the expense." "Blow the expense, as the girl said when she told the waiter to bring another sardine on toast. But lister again, Maria. Baggs, our most trusted employee, as we call him, with several helps, will be all over the country a-dropping them penny pencil cases about. London and the environs will get the most, and between ourselves, here in Wimbledon where I'm so known and respected in the parish, we're going to dash 'em about freely. Two thousand pounds at least is for good of the Wimbledonians, If that don't make me more popular than ever, I don't know what will, Look

and propounded this great scheme a very handsome, well-set-up young man was walking down a-in the summer was engaged on a treasure hunt, But, since he had not bought any of Mr. tifex's cakes of blacking with the directions inside as to where his sovereigns might be found inside their enny pencil cases, it was not for that he was hunting. Pontifex which he was looking viz., his daughter. For he and let Pontifer leved each other,

after your own, I say."

and Pontifex was a stern parent of the good old Surrey side style of melodrama, and he laughed to scorn the pretensions of Herbert Gay to annex his daughter and his ducats. But Mirabel loved the young man, and, consequently, they were reduced to clandestine meetings, so that they might have the opportunity of frequently repeating to each other the state of their feelings, and bewailing heir unhappy fate and the hardness of Mr. Pontifex's obdurate and busi ness-like heart.

"But," Mirabel often said to her lover, "if you could only show father that you had some way of making a living, of making money, I do believe he would give in. He likes you for yourself, and it's nothing against you in his eyes that you have got such fashionable relations; only he says 1 shall never marry a man who isn't sharp enough to make money. If you could make five hundred pounds, or even one, and show him that you made it cleverly, shrewdly, I believe he would arrange things all right for us. But you can't do that by writing poetry, can you, dear?"

"No," Herbert Gay would reply gloomily, "I can't. I suppose I must get a job somewhere."

But now, as he walked down the lane in question, he was not bent so much on meeting Mirabel as on going to an old oak tree, which had, as such things very often conveniently possess-to oblige lovers in novels and tales-a great hole in its decayed trunk. He went toward it because in this tree in the lane, which was outside Mr. Pontifex's domain, it was the naoit for Mirabel to place a letter for Herbert whenever anything happened to prevent her getting out to him.

He went toward it, therefore, and was just about to insert his hand in the big hole, and grub about amidst the rotten touchwood inside, when, to his astonishment, he saw a man some two or three hundred yards down the ane, who was upon his knees, thrusting something under a small heap of fallen leaves. Watching him further, he noticed the man trust this "some thing," which looked like a small truncheon, further into the leaves, and then go on further, until at the turn of the lane he was out of sight. And he now saw that in his hand he car-

ried another similar object, "I'll just see," murmured Herbert Gay, "whether Mirabel has left a letter or not, and then I'll go and find out what the gentle joker has shoved under the leaves. I expect it's a dead bird or something. Perhaps he has a kindly heart."

Upon which Gay put his hand in the hollow tree, and when he had done so he found a letter from the girl of his heart, saying she could not meet him today. But he also found something else.

His hand came into contact first with one of those truncheon looking things the other man had been pushing under the leaves, then with a second, a third, and so on, until he had felt eight of them, after which he pulled out one and inspected it.

"A schoolboy's pencil case," he exclaimed to himself. "Let's see what idiot, or playing a game with some children. Good lord!" he went on, as he opened the pencil case, "what's this?" For as he did so out came fifty sovereigns, while further inspec tion showed that the other seven cases contained a similar amount.

"I understand," he said. man's employed by the newspaper to hide these things all over the place, and he has left these here till he has buried the other two, Well, surabel can't see me today, so I'll take them off and put them away safely; but first I'll go down and get the other one he put under the leaves. Fifty sovereigns are fifty sovereigns, any

'Your young man's a genius," Mr. Pontifex said to Mirabel a few days afterward. Then, turning to Herbert Gay, whom he had invited to dinner, he continued: "However did you manage to do it? Baggs said he hid them all carefully way, and swore no treas-

"My powers of divination," Herbert replied. "It's a gift, you know, Nobody, but me had a chance of finding

"I should think it was a gift! I can understand your finding one, or even two, but-all the blessed lot! And with you, Baggs," turning to that gentleman, who was also present, "to hide them away so cleverly."

"Yes, it's wonderful," Baggs said. "I could have staked anything no ordinary treasure hunter could have found out where I put them"-and the humbug gave Herbert a wink. For he understood that so long as he allowed Gay to have credit of finding eight pencil cases in eight different places, and of keeping the money, Herpert would never give him away or betray his carelessness.

"I always told you Mr. Gay was a clever man," Mirabel said to her father, "and"---

"Now I know it," that gentleman replied. "My boy," he said effusively, "you must go into business. "I should like to," Herbert replied.

'Poetry doesn't pay." "Well, then, you shall, I do be lieve your powers of-what do you call 'ems?-would double my business. Lor' bless me! with a son-in-law like you I wouldn't mind starting a paper myself. We could teach them something they never dreamt of." -The King.

LA FOLLETTE CORRECTED. Better Prices Under the Present

Methods of Buying Grain. present methods with "the old days when the farmers brought their grain to market and the buyers gathered around and bid for the product. Now the farmer has to hunt up the buyers in their offices—there is no competition, for the profits of the buyers

true; the second is not. Methods have changed, but it is all to the advantage of the farmer. He gets more

were in vogue. It is true that in most of the primary markets throughout the West his buying is limited to two or three parties. At the smaller stations sometimes only one buyer is present. This is not because of any destruction of competion by unlawful methods; it is simply because the parties operating the handling plants, which they themselves own, can afford to and do pay higher prices for grain than any one not possessed of

such facilities. Wagon buyers are just as free to operate as ever they were, but the expense of handling grain by the primitive method is prohibitory. The farmer of the West, instead of being limited to the competition of the local buyers of his particular railroad station, has now the advantage of the competition of the world markets.

There are a number of large grain concerns which put into the hands of every regular buyer at every local station on every railroad each morning of the year a postal or telegraph offer based on the close of the previous day's markets in Chicago, New York and Liverpool, whichever may be the highest. These men are expected to telegraph how much they will sell at these prices and there is the sharpest kind of competition between the buyers at the local stations to get as much grain as possible. So keen is this strife that the prices paid for grain frequently allow less than one-half cent a bushel margin for the buyer-all of which inures to the direct advantage of the farmer. Under the old method a margin of three to six cents, and frequently more, was exacted by the buyer in

order to insure himself against loss. This great benefit to the producer has been made possible through the concentration of the business into a comparatively few hands and the cooperation of the railroads in equalizing rates to the various ports.-From the Railway and Engineering Review.

NEWS ABOUT DOGS.

They Really Do Everything But Talk, It Seems.

Under certain conditions, a tiny ferret can do the work of four men. The animal is being used to draw telephone cables through long conduits. The ferret ran through, dragging a string to which is attached copper wire, a cord and finally the cable itself. Formerly the work was done by a laborious system of "rodding." The derrets are employed extensively in Indiana.

While Harold Goodwin, the son of a builder, was walking through a quiet part of his father's works near London last December a man flung a heavy piece of jagged iron at him and stunned him. Shot, the young man's retriever, flew at the ruffian's throat and kept him prisoner until ald arrived. The dog became the hero of the place. Mr. Goodwin's workmen subscribing for a silver collar for him, while the young man's family made him guest of honor at a dinner.

stable, was attacked by Robert Reld, a colored man, whose discharge from the place he had caused, Pennies weut to the rescue. Reid drew a revolver and aimed it at Brown, but the dog quickly impressed his teeth in the leg of the assailant and spoiled the man was overpowered and suppressed.

John Hancock, a Cleveland genius, has trained his fox terrier, Prince, to fetch the kindling wood from the cellar. The dog acts at command and is skillful and industrious.-Philadel-

Old Time Travel.

It was in 1658 that the first regular stage coach began running between the two capitals London and Edinburgh. It ran once a fortnight and the fare was £4, which would be a good deal more than \$20 today. The time taken to the journey is not accurately known but between York and London it was four days. This lavish system of communication was not, however, kept up, as in 1763 the coach ran between London and Edinburgh once a month only, taking a fortnight, if the weather was favorable, to the journey. In 1754 a heroic effort was made to improve the London and Edinburgh coach. The Edinburgh Courant for that year contained the following advertisement:

"The Edinburgh stage ceach, for the better accommodation of passengers, will be altered to a genteel two end glass coach, being on steel springs, exceeding light and easy, to go in ten days in summer and twelve in winter, to set out the first Tuesday in March and continue it from Hosea Eastgate's the Coach and Horses. in Dean street, Soho, London, and from John Somerville's, in the Canongate, Edinburgh, etc. Passengers to pay as usual. Performed if God permits, by your dutiful servant, Hosea

Eastgate." In the days of stage coaches people sometimes clubbed together and nired a post-chaise for their journey as being quicker and less expensive, and Scottish newspapers occasionally contained advertisements to the effect that a person about to proceed to London would be glad to hear of a fellow "adventurer" or two bent on the same journey to share the expense.-Chicago Daily News.

Does spontaneous generation occur tu the world today? This is one of the burning questions now before men of science, and in all directions ex periments are being made with a view to its solution. Dr. Saleeby, F.R.S.E., considers the problem in Harper's, in relation to the recent views of scientists and the remarkable assistance of radium in their latest experiments. The chief difficulty, he thinks, is the impossibility of satisfactorily defining life. Dr. Saleeby is an earnest disc ple of Herbert Spencer, as his latest book, Evolution; the Master-key, aten mind.

The Kansas City Star notes that

NEW YORK AS SEEN BY A DIXIE GIRL.

One of "Seventeen Most Popular" of the South Gives Her Impressions—Hurry in Work and Play-Even the Rocky Island Is Clamped Bown With Steel to Keep It From Running Away to Sea-Says Women Look Hard-Admires Kitchen in Great Hotel, But Yearns For a Little Corn Pone or Begion Biscuit. Concentration Concentration

anywhere.

By KATHERINE ROBERTSON.

Now, about the women? I'm afraid

Hard Look About the Mouth.

The expression of the faces of New

think that one coming from the West

or South might learn in two or three

months to dress like the women of

New York, and probably in a year or

sion. It is something that one seems

to feel, but it is hard to define or de-

scribe. I don't know that I care for

human nature? I rather like it.

Everything was shining and bright.

I saw them making little automobiles

beaten biscuit in the whole house.

over every night!

a tree or two

No Green Anywhere.

How his and clean and shiny the

friends look that way.

so she would get that same expres-

....

How New York hurries; hurries in fun and any gayety they enter into work, hurries in play! There is it all with such spirit. They stop something electric about the very air at nothing. They have such an air of which makes one move the faster! knowing all about life; their manners When I get back to Chattanooga I are perfect; they are so bright and shall find myself running across the up to date, and their conversation is streets and hurrying out of the cars always interesting and entertaining. as though all the world depended on You hear of the chivalry of the Southmy getting from one block to an- ern people, but those in New York other. I know that I shall. The know better how to be chivalrous. thing which has impressed us girls Here in New York a girl would soon who have come up from the South forget how to do her own "toting." to spend two weeks here is the fact that so many persons in New York that I ought not to write this, but I do not seem to have anything else to must say that those whom I have do but to hurry just as fast as ever seen impress me as very artificial. they can-doing nothing. How is it Compared to the women whom I have that you all find so much time to seen in the South, they do not seem play while pretending that you are to be sincere. But how they do dress! What style and carriage they have

so very, very busy? One of the first impressions which How well they wear their clothes, this great city made upon me with its and what an air of distinction! A noise, its confusion, its scurrying New York woman would be known backward and forward, its din of bells and whistles and its roar of wheels, was that in spite of all their appearance of being so occupied many had nothing to do but to play. But York women, although I cannot exthen New York never really goes to actly describe it, is something which bed. People are tolling when others one is not likely to forget. Well-I play and playing when others work: Somebody always has a holiday and look around the mouth and under the many are at their tasks when their eyes, and I have not seen many of neighbors are up in the roof gar-

All Classes Have Play Time.

Of course, I know that somebody really does work, but when? At midday, in the afternoon, in the evening, at any hour of the day or night you go to places of amusement, you sit in the restaurants-at luncheon, breakfast, tea, dinner, supper. It certainly does seem to me that there are no three meals a day here, for there are so many persons who have nothing else to do but to eat at their leisure at all hours and to look out upon the streets, where thousands come and go, just as though they were intended to run up and down that why forever and ever.

Bo you know that there is something fascinating about this city of yours? Of course you must know it, or you would not stay here and keep settling here year after year. I wonder how it is possible for so many to find a place to live on this little, rocky Island, all clamped down with steel and weighted down with big masses of stone of though you were afraid that the very ground would go galloping out to sea, playing to the product of the order. be hard at work.

But you don't labor in this town as they do down South-as far as length of time is concerned, at 'east. In New York the people squeeze all Pennies, a tiny New York dog, is their work into a few hours, and then a companion of Shot in the dog-hero | away their go in their cars and automedal fand. When his master, Wal- mobiles, hastening to the country, ter Brown, employed in a livery hurrying to the theatres and running time to play, for in the parks I see laborers and their families taking life as easy as a New York man can and having such a good time. It isn't any wonder that the first thing that a stranger asks of New York is, 'When do you work?"

New York Men Chivalrous. Do you know that before I came here I heard much about the coldness and exclusiveness of New York people, and I was not prepared to like them at all. Well, they do have that constrained air about them, but it is all an affectation. They don't mean the yard under the trees, where we it. At heart they are kindly, polite

IN OLD WAR DAYS.

How the Great Struggle Made Bus

ness For the Bucksport Stage.

tales concerning stage driving in old

secure talks with some of the old

chaps who can remember back to the

days of the Civil War. Then, as now,

Bucksport was "eighteen miles from

everywhere"-from Bangor, Belfast,

Castine, Ellsworth and several other

Robinson House in processions every

which no one has recorded as yet-

ing persons who were anxious to get

for soldiers was urgent, because the

Not all of these young men who

sought New Brunswick for safety

means. Many came to Bucksport by

the Boston boat, and went inland

on stage or on foot or by private con-

Every stage driver know the "sks-

can have tea and talk. New York is a wonderful place, and attentive. And the men! Oh, I do like the and sometimes I feel that if I had a New York men. They are the very great deal of money I would like to soul of chivalry; they are courteous; live here for a while, and then again they never presume; they take the I am not so very sure of it. All the greatest pleasure in doing any service. They are always so respectful a charming locality.—New York Her-

nd attentive, yet when there is any ald. to 1864 thousands of men from Maine and other New England States took advantage of the facilities offered by remote stage lines and effected their escape, though a majority of them returned and "squared"

themselves with the Government be-

times he should go to Bucksport and fore the close of the war. Incidentally, it may be well to say here that the famous Bar Harbor and Bangor line was claimed to be the swiftest and most elegant service by horse-power in the country.-Bangor (Me.) News. smaller places. Stages left the old

Profit in Mexican Land.

Some of those old drivers were re-Land in the arid portions of Mexmarkable men, skilled in handling ico is still very cheap and can be the "ribbons," very popular with bought in tracts of 1000 to 1,000,000 their patrons and heroic in their acres. The price is rising, but not labors to be on time under every conat the rate it will probably reach in dition of weather. The names of the near future. Without any effort these men would fill considerable at improvement, investments made space in a newspaper. Most of them with reasonable carefulness will are dead now, but they are not forbring good returns by the enhancement that improved methods of com-There is another aspect of stage munication, agriculture, etc., are driving during the Civil War times, bringing about. There is a good chance to enlarge considerably the the great traffic which was carried area of irrigable land in these tracts. on by hackmen and stages in carryaside from the gain in value due to improved methods, better stock and away to New Brunswick as soon and other improvements a progressive as quietly as possible. The demand rancher can make. The land investment offers a surer, perhaps even a needs of the nation were great. Many larger, prospect for profit than inyoung men who were physically able vestments in mining enterprises. serve in the ranks did not have a liking for the job, and sooner than in the former, while nearly all who argue the case, they sought rest and come to the country engage to some seclusion under her Majesty's flag, extent in the latter. The American even as many vessels owners did for is prone to play for the "highest their property, which was exposed to stakes,"regardless of the greater risk. the ravages of Confederate priva--Mobile Register.

The Salvation Army's Emigrants. In March of this year the Salvation Army transported 1200 emigrants to Canada. This month 1300 men, women and children were sent out to the Dominion by that agency. veyance, as their finances dictated, to the Dominion by that agency. It the stories of those refugees could is estimated that this religious and very business-like body will this year send out 6000, next year 10,000 and the following year 20,000, in the dadlers." as they were called, and all paid heavy tribute to powers that controlled the routes. From 1862

HARD BLOW TO AMERICA ABROAD.

CHICAGO MEAT SCANDAL HAS AROUSED EUROPE'S HORROR.

preigners Less Tolerant of Public Abuses Than Americans, and Effect of Disclosures Will Not Easily Be Overcome-Call Our Business Meth-

Much has been cabled about the efect in Europe of the Chicago beef exposures, but it is difficult to give an adequate idea of the worldwide fury and horror created by Upton Sinclair's novel "The Jungle" and the daily despatches to the European newspapers, writes the London correspondent of the New York Sun. It is frequently said here that Amer-

can memories are short and the American public the most tolerant of abuses of any in the world, but the manufacturers of American food profucts will not find either of these characteristics among European consumers. The effect of the recent disclosures will last at least half a generation. The prejudice which has been created makes no discrimination, and no reform or protests will effect it. This is not due altogether to the specific scandal of the Chicago packing bouses. These revelations have come as a climax to a long series of exposures with which American telegrams to English and European papers may as well say it-they have a hard

have teemed for many months. The old world has come to believe in general terms that American business methods are rotten. It is a sad thing them who looked really happy. I to write of the reputation of one's country, but it is the simple truth, and the truth better be told without dis guise. It will take more than a paper reorganization of the great life insurance companies and a cleaning of the Augean stables at Chicago to restore European belief in American honesty and fair dealing. It will be a long time before public opinion on this side of the Atlantic will have any confidence in American corporate reform

it, and would not care to have my It is very interesting to watch thousands of faces which you have One thing and one thing only will never seen before and will never see have any real effect in Europe. When again. It is different from some of America begins to send its greatest the little towns in the South that I criminals to jail Europe will begin to know, where you know everybody believe that there is a real standard and everybody knows you, and loves of morality in the country. The adyou. Is it not a wonderful study in ministration of justice in the United States is today the subject of open How you New Yorkers have reridicule and contempt throughout Euduced living to a science! You cerrope. There is nothing an Englishman tainly do know how to live. The city resents more than in intimation that is so spick and span and smart. You the American judicial system is simcan see it in the hotels, little and big, ilar to England's, and the chief arguwhere there is always such system ment adduced against the pending bill and such a neat and expeditious way to create one court of criminal appeal of doing things. Why, the housekeeping of these great inns of yours is just marvellous. They took us through the Waldorf-Astoria the oth-

is the danger that it will prove to be the opening wedge for American evils The Spectator, at the end of a long article on the beef scandal goes as far as it dares in friendly criticism when it says that Englishmen will be of the opinion that "the recent disclosures ought to be followed by crimout of almond paste and ice crear, and nesselrode pudding, but the inal prosecutions and in the event of convictions by severe punishment. It remains to be seen whether the American authorities will adopt an equally rigorous reading of their duties."

The Spectator also says that "the whole city is with its tall skyscrapers furlated. The Chicago packing houses without a speck on them, just as appear to combine pretty well all the though they were dusted every morncharacteristic evils which degrade our ing, and the great apartment bouses civilization. They are recklessly selwhich look as if they were washed all fish. They stop at no offence that promises to serve their purpose. They But how close together you all are grossly oppressive to those in their live! Down South we like to have employ. They are familiar with every large lawns and here you haven't kind of fradulent method for disguisanything like that, not even the Vaning diseased offal, which it pleases derbilts. Even Mr. Morgan has only them to sell as meat. They know how You scarcely have anything green ed by so much as the shadow of inaround the houses to give your eyes spection. They have not even tried a rest. We girls like to get out in

to conceal their misdeeds." The Times's New York correspon in the newspapers about the beef scandal and that he is in a position to say that the whole truth can never be told in print for the reason that it would transcend the bounds of decency. In such a case as this, however, the bounds of decency have no claim to be horrors, the needless familiarizing of the public with horrible and disgusting details are always to be discouraged, but here the word needless is not in place. The question is not how much does it take to shock the public, but how much it takes to arouse the public to a sense of its obligations Whatever degree of publicity is necessary for this latter purpose ought to be resorted to, no matter at what peril to decency. The American public are exceptionally careless in matters of this sort.

To quote the Times correspondent again, "They are not particularly eager for protection against robbery,

legalized or otherwise. In the face of such language as the foregoing in the most conservative and friendliest of English publications it becomes the duty, however painful, of any conscientious correspondent to inform his countrymen of the indictment which the world at large is bringing against them and to warn them that it is not corporate criminals alone who are being arraigned. It is the whole American people who stand today at the bar of public opin-

ion before their sister nations. Never before has American com mercial honor been so attacked abroad. Never before have the American people been so criticised for neglecting their primary public duties. England and France and Germany and the other nations are waiting to see how America will vindicate herself before the eyes of the world.

In the House of Commons today John Burns, president of the Local Government Board, in replying to a question by William Field, member of the Dublin, stated that he was com municating with Foreign Secretary what reliance was to be placed upor meat inspection by the United State.

Jimmy-Gee! I've got the mother in the world; she don't make me wash my face but once a day.

Johnny-Huh, that ain't nothin
My mother don't never cut her pic

OLD MEASURES IN UBE.

In Philadelphia 100 Feet is 100 Feet 3 Inches-Arpent and Barleycorn.

In connection with the attempted introduction of the metric system into this country Cassier's Magazine publishes several interesting interviews. One opponent admits that it would not be so difficult a matter to establish the litre and the kilogram as it would be to introduce the metre.

"I believe," he says, "there is no instance in modern times in which a unit of length once anchored in manufacturing industry or in titles to real estate has ever been entirely supplant-"Even the barleycorn is in wide use

today, for the difference between the

sizes of our shoes is a barleycorn. The

State of Texas has been United States soil since 1846, but in the portions of the State which were settled by the Spaniards-how it is in the other portions I do not know-the common unit of land measure to-day is the Spanish vara. "In Louisiana the corresponding unit is the arpent-the old French unit-which in spite of a century of

compulsory laws is still current in France, and which, anglicized in pronunciation, is to-day the common unit by which land is bought and sold in Louisiana "In the older parts of Philadelphia

100 feet and 3 inches are to-day legally 100 feet, because the surveyor's chain with which that city was laid out was three inches too long. Special tape lines are made for use in Philadelphia on which 100 feet 3 inches are graduated as 100 feet.

"The half such United States or Selers standard screw thread has thirteen turns per inch. Mr. Welsh, the original superintendent of the Westinghouse Air Brake Works, for some reason, now unknown, objected to an odd numbered thread.

"He therefore adopted the Sellers standard, except that for the half inch bolt he adopted twelve threads instead of thirteen. This decision has proved to be a mistake and a nuisance, and he company would to-day be very glad to change it, but it finds itself poweress to do so. The immense number of brake equipments which are out all over the world, the constant call for renewals, repairs and extensions makes the simple necessity for continuity paramount over all others.

"I know of no more significant example than this. This great company finds itself powerless to change the number of threads upon the size of bolt by one turn per inch., but our metric friends tell us that we can change everything and almost without

A cow's hide of average size produces about thirty-five pounds of leath-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

key, yet no animal does man despise. The reason that cals dislike water

is because there is nothing oily about

Applying for relief to the poor guardians of a London parish, an old woman said she had a daughter who did not allow her anything, but kept up the the payments on her insurance policy.

Twenty-four survivors of the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava mustered on the stage at the Albambra, London, recently, when Mrs. Clement Scott recited Tennyson's stirring poem at the annual matinee

A London dentist made a novel pro posal of marriage. He fell in love with an elderly patient who ordered a set of false teeth from him. When the teeth were delivered the woman found a neat little proposal engraved on the

A good home-made barometer can be made with a piece of strong, fine cord with a weight suspended against a board. Moisture causes the cord to stretch, and when it dries the weight is lifted. By observing and marking is completed.

One of the cherished relics of the Hale family of Boston is a watch once carried by Nathan Hale, the martyr spy of the Revolution. The watch is of old Swiss or English make, large size 22 or 24, skeleton movement, solid steel balance, vermicelli finish, key wind, hand made. The rubles alone are estimated to be worth five dollars apiece, and the whole watch cost in its day in the neighborhood of \$200. One competent jeweller declares it shows evidence of baving been made in the seventeenth century. It may have been, for Nathan Hale was executed September 22, 1776.

Typesider tells us of a curious Whit sun custom which has been observed at Newcastle, England, for several hun dred years. One morning just before Whitsun the mayor and other municipal dignitaries proceed in gayly decorated steamers and barges to the mouth of the river; and there, while the vessels are anchored, the town clerk reads a proclamation, declaring that the soil of the Tyne is property of the City of Newcastle. On return ing to the quay the mayor and the two principal sheriffs choose three of the prettiest maidens among the spects tors, salute them with a more or less sovereign.

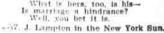
This notice appeared exactly as folows in an English newspaper pub lished in a town not far from Lon "Will the girl who helped a lady with a leg down a coal hole on Sun o'clock please call at No. -

to English ways, will wonder what the "lady" wanted down the coal-hole, and where her other leg was; or did

IS MARRIAGE A HINDRANGET

- Is marriage a hindrance?
 Well, you ber it is—
 In various ways to
 A fellow in his
 Fermitar ideas.
 Conceived as a "bach,"
 The the should be running
 The whole should be running
 The whole should master
 Basuse he's the master
 Basuse be's the man,
 The head of the fam'ly,
 I he bers of the span,
 To, do as he pleases
 In running the house—
 From the size of a saucepan
 To that of a "souse."

- He thinks that the woman is week and should trust All matters to him, or The household will hust. What is his is his own; What is his is his own; What is hers, too, is his—is marriage a hindrance? Well, you het it is.





Vicar's wife-"Now, can any of you children tell me of another ark?"
Bright child Ark the Erald Angels Sing!"-Punch.

The Golf Girl-"John seems to have foczled in making love to me." The Auto Girl-"Well, something's gone wrong with my sparker, too."-Judge. Nell-"I really believe she married him for his money." Belle-"Well, eliminate his money and what else would there be of him?"-Philadelphia

Record "The people in the next flat seem to be fend of the latest songs." "Yes, They don't appear to care for any that are sung earlier than 10 p. m."-Washington Star. Stella-"Professor Lee says candy

is a cure for fatigue." Bella-"That's true; a man who brings me chocolates never makes me as tired as a man who doesn't."-Harper's Bazar. First tramp-"Says in this 'ere paper as 'ow some of them millionaires

works eight and ten hours a day,

Fill " The Philosopher-"Ah, it's a 'ard world for some poor blokes!"-The Wife-"He told me that if I married him my every wish would be gratified." The Mother-"Well, is it The Wife-"No, I wish I

married him."-Cleveland "Hello! I want to see Mr. Smith at the telephone." "Mr. Smith says if you wan't to see him at the telephone you will have to come to his

office; he hasn't time to go to yours." - Baltimore American. Jinks-"Hello, Blinks! Hear you had a great time getting marriedeloped with the girl-father and meth-No animal is so like man as a moner furious-gave chase, but they didn carsh you, did they?" Blinks, sadly-

"No-o."-New York Weekly. "Are you ready to live on my income?" he asked softly. She looked up into his face, trustingly. "Certain ly, dearest," she answer, "if—if—"
"If what?" "If you can get another

one for yourself."-Judge. "You are taking a great deal of in terest in this investigation." "Yes." answered the Statesman, "I have to give it close personal attention. I want to make sure it doesn't develop anything I don't care to have known."

-Washington Star. "What's the matter dear, you look puzzied?" said Tess, meeting Jess on the avenue. "I'm sure I lost something just now," replied Jess, "but I can't think what it was." "Probably it wasn't anything very important-" "No, it wasn't; I remember now. It was that little Mr. Sniffkins who was walking with me."—Philadelphia

"This bill for your new frock is really a bit high," observes the plutocrat to his daughter. "Six thousand dollars is considerable to pay just for an auto suit." "But, papa, the suit itself really is quite inexpensive. The most of that bill is for the trimmings." "Trimmings?" "Yes, I spent \$5200 for

suit."-Puck. "Don't you think," asked Mrs. Oldcastle, "that the new minister was somewhat recondite last Sunday?" "I didn't know what it was at the time, replied her hostess as she toyed with her diamond-studded fan, "but I do remember that his face looked kind of red and his eyes was sort of glassy, Still we oughtn't to be too hard on the poor man. He might of taken it for the 'la grippe."'-Chicago Record-

Nature Study.

Sitting by my open window, I distinctly hear the grass mown. This is an old joke, among minstrels, but I believe it has never before appeared in a nature study.

Have you ever observed grass? It is very intelligent. Two blades of grass may be made to grow where one grew before, and do other tricks hardly less surprising. Some say grass has no sensibilities.

They are wrong. Grass which a pretty girl has sat on sometimes doesn't get over it for a week. We do not In the Bible grass is likened to the

flesh which tomorrow is cast into the oven. This is drawing it pretty strong, although some grass is undoubtedly tough.

There are wild grasses and tame ing wild grasses, as they are extreme ly shy .- Puck.

A New York publisher directed one of his cierks to bang out a sign, " wanted." Five minutes later, save a writer in the New York Sun, a headed little "fad" appeared in the office with the sign under his arm. "Say, mister," he demanded, "did

you hang dis out?"
"I did," replied the publisher, sternly. "Why did you tear it down?" Back of his freckles the boy gazed