

FEATS OF TELEGRAPHY

Great Progress in Wireless Work by Signal Corps.

KITES AND BALLOONS ARE USED

Details of One Company's Experiments at Fort Leavenworth, in Kansas—First Messages Were Received From Kansas City, Then St. Louis, Chicago and Then From Gulf of Mexico—Tests to Explore Mines.

The signal corps of the United States army, the least known to the public and the least spectacular, has stepped into prominence, and its work is being heralded throughout the country because of the remarkable progress in wireless telegraphy by one company stationed at Fort Leavenworth, says a New York Herald correspondent. A few men of this company, under the direction of Captain William Mitchell, are making wireless experiments.

While Major George Squier, chief of the signal school for officers, and Captain Mitchell were flying kites seven feet high and five feet broad, connected with a wireless instrument, they intercepted a message sent from President Roosevelt on board the West Virginia going from New Orleans to Washington, 2,250 miles from Fort Leavenworth. The wireless operators caught a message the same evening from a young woman on the Concho of the Mallory line in the Gulf of Mexico. It was intended for the wireless receiving station in Galveston, Tex., and was to be forwarded from there to Austin.

Their greatest feat was intercepting a message from the Standard Oil company steamship *Maverick*, sent when that vessel was off the coast of Porto Rico. The signal corps men would not believe they had intercepted a message from so great a distance until they had written to New York and learned that such a dispatch had been sent.

When wireless telegraphy experiments were begun in the signal corps the officers knew practically nothing of it. They received instruments, both receiving and transmitting, and began work. Captain Mitchell rigged up several telephone wires in front of the company's barracks running up to the roof, but soon learned that the main thing was to get the wires higher into the air. Stations were built on the high hills surrounding the fort, and messages were received from as far as Parkville, Mo., fifteen miles distant. Two stations were necessary to communicate with the De Forest station in Kansas City, Mo.

A pole was constructed later that could be taken down and loaded into a wagon, but this was not satisfactory. Sergeant King of Company A then began experimenting with kites. These were made of Japanese silk stretched to bamboo frames seven feet high and five feet broad. The whole weight of such a kite is less than two pounds. The kites are used singly or in pairs or three together, in proportion to the wind. In a five or six mile wind one or two kites are used. They can be used in a wind of only two miles an hour and will elevate the banner wire to any height desired.

The difficult feature of the new apparatus was to obtain a wire light enough to be raised in the air to transmit the wireless waves successfully and under all conditions. Wire weighing only six pounds to the mile was tried with success. When there is no wind small balloons are used. After kites were used messages were received from Kansas City, later from St. Louis, then from Chicago; later still from the Gulf of Mexico, and now the officers place no limit upon the distance, especially since a message was intercepted from Porto Rico.

Cities having wireless stations have news of street and apparatus costing thousands of dollars. At Fort Leavenworth the entire wireless apparatus is carried upon the back of an army mule.

Experiments at Fort Leavenworth are confined to what is called field work—that is, with portable apparatus for what practical use the army corps can make of wireless messages. In time of war will be dependent upon their ability to set up their stations wherever they may chance to be. Until a few weeks ago it required three wagons and eighteen mules to carry the signaling apparatus. Now, after much experimenting, Captain Mitchell has perfected the arrangement which permits it to be carried upon a mule.

Company A is equipped for establishing lines of information, such as telegraph and telephone lines, with an army in the field. Heliographs, acetylene night lights, rockets, bombs and all similar appliances for communication depend for their successful operation on wires, light or favorable conditions of the weather. The heliograph requires the sun, and in heavy fog the lamps and rockets are useless. The company is now equipped with a pack train, field train and an automobile. It has wagons to carry twenty-five miles of wire and two complete telegraphing outfits. The field train of the company can keep up with an army marching fifteen miles a day.

At present the members of the company are experimenting on a plan to explode mines by wireless apparatus. The firing of mines by a direct electric wire connection is old and easy to do, but to explode one a long distance away would be new and valuable. A box containing an explosive was recently placed on the main parade ground at Fort Leavenworth by Captain Mitchell and a short wire connected to it, and this to a bumper. Fifty feet away the signal officer took his wireless apparatus, started the buzzer, and the mine exploded. In the captain's estimation there is no limit to the possibilities of the wireless system.

HALL OF FAME FOR WOMEN

W. H. Condon Preparing Bill For Present Congress.

A national hall of fame to be devoted exclusively to statues of women is contemplated in a bill which William H. Condon of Chicago, author of "The Life of General Shields," is preparing and which will be introduced at the present session of congress, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Senator Cullom will be requested to introduce the bill in the senate and probably Congressman Mann in the house.

The bill, if passed, will carry an appropriation of \$100,000, which would be used in providing a site and a suitable building. A board of five directors to be named by the president is provided. Mr. Condon's plan is to enlist the support of all the clubwomen of Chicago. A meeting of the presidents and secretaries of such clubs is being arranged for at the Palmer House to outline the campaign to be made in Washington. "We have a hall of fame for men, and it is proper," said Mr. Condon the other night. "Why should we not honor the noble women who have so blessed the race? The national temple proposed in this bill would be the only one of its kind in the world. Europe has nothing that would equal it. And I don't believe there is a member of congress with so little chivalry in him as to oppose the comparatively small appropriation."

Should the project be carried to completion each state would be entitled to two statues in the national pantheon. Mr. Condon has had considerable experience with such legislation and has been usually successful. He served in the Illinois legislature and secured the passage of the bill appropriating \$50,000 to complete the Douglas monument in Chicago. He also wrote the bill providing the appropriation for the statue of Frances Willard which Illinois placed in the Statuary hall at Washington. He also secured the appropriation for the Shields statue which Illinois gave to the nation.

WORLD'S HIGHEST DAM.

The Roosevelt Will Hold a Milling Cubic Feet of Water.

The firm which has the contract for building the large irrigation dam at Roosevelt, Ariz., for the United States government under the reclamation act recently established its headquarters at Roosevelt.

Machinery is arriving and extensive preparations are being made for the gigantic piece of masonry work. The contract will necessitate a vast expenditure of money before the work is started.

The Roosevelt will, when completed, be the highest dam in the world. The Cheesman dam, which supplies Denver with pure mountain water, now holds that distinction, but the Roosevelt dam will be higher by at least twenty-five or thirty feet. Its height will be 295 feet, with a width on top of 16 feet. The length at the bottom will be only 20 feet, with a width of 100 feet.

The reservoir that will be erected will have a capacity of 1,000,000 cubic feet and will hold sufficient water to irrigate 250,000 acres of land. After the first year, when the ground has become thoroughly saturated, it is sufficient to irrigate considerably in excess of 250,000 acres.

Although the present town of Roosevelt will be wiped out of existence when the reservoir is formed, it will be re-established on a more favorable site. It is expected that it will have a rapid and substantial growth under the new conditions.

TRAINING A WOLF AS DECOY

Midwest Farmer's Ingenious Scheme to Protect His Flocks.

Wolves are still destroying stock in Beventon township, in Missouri. Farmers in that township are placing lanterns around their hogpens and other places about their farms to frighten the animals away, says a special dispatch from Vandalla, Mo., to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

William Hascall, residing a short distance from Beventon, who has on several occasions chased the wolves with his pack of hounds, has caught and chained a young gray wolf, which he will undertake to domesticate and use for a decoy in the capture of the others. It is thought by many that a wolf is not susceptible to civilization, but Mr. Hascall will undertake the task, notwithstanding the fact that a wolf would make a rather grim pet.

Woman in Calceon on a Dare. Miss Louise Cora, a New York girl, who has been visiting friends at New Orleans, recently accomplished a feat which no other woman is known to have done, when she descended to the bottom of the Mississippi river at one of its most dangerous points, says a New Orleans dispatch to the New York Tribune. Miss Cora was inspecting the work at the Cheniere Bluffs of the Frisco, and the contractor, James Stewart, dared her to go down in one of the caissons which are used in laying the foundations of the dike. She refused to take the dare and remained under the river for almost half an hour.

Japan a Heavy Buyer. Marvellous little Japan seems to be in a regular frenzy of growth and development, says Four Truck News. Since April 1 the island nation has ordered \$25,000,000 worth of railway equipment from the United States.

Society Friendly to Elephants. "Friends of the Elephant" is the title of a society recently formed in Paris to combat the gradual extinction of the animal by hunters.

CULTURE OF MANGOES

Agricultural Department Working With a Tropical Fruit.

SPICY AND AROMATIC IN FLAVOR

Some Varieties Hard to Eat, Others Not—Promises to Be a Valuable Crop, but Its Area of Cultivation is Restricted—Best Species Comes From India—Fruitable Uses of the Cheap Fruit in Porto Rico.

The department of agriculture wants to teach the American public to appreciate mangoes and thereby add another tropical or subtropical fruit to the American market, says the Washington Star. This is not wholly a new idea. The department has been working at mango culture for about fourteen years and has one of the most complete collections of mango plants in the world. But it is only in the past year that the industry has really begun to look up, and it seems as though there were a chance of making it a real commercial success.

The mango is almost entirely a tropical fruit, so that there is little of the United States proper that is adapted to its culture. But Florida, below the latitude of Palm Beach, Porto Rico and Hawaii and the Philippines are all good spots, and it is expected that within a few years the mango industry will be worth reckoning with.

Since the war with Spain many people have eaten mangoes. Prior to that it is doubtful whether many people in the United States had ever tasted them. Possibly it is because of this more or less widely disseminated knowledge that the mango industry has not thrived as it should. Yet that is more or less of a Nobel in the mango. The fruit grows wild in Cuba. In fact, it had not been for the mango Spain might have still been in possession of the island, for the insurgents were able to live on mangoes when there was nothing else for them to live on. Probably every one of the 27,000 American soldiers who poured into Cuba ate mangoes. Some of them never repeated the experiment. Yet there is a certain seductive flavor to the fruit that makes even civilized people eat it. There is a spicy, aromatic flavor to it that is found in no other fruit and which will make an otherwise respectable and well conducted person eat it a second or a third time, even with the certainty that he will have to turn the hose on himself afterward.

But this is true only of the common or garden mango. The department of agriculture has collected mangoes from all over the world, and Mr. Oliver, who is in charge of the tropical fruit work and is himself a mango enthusiast, says that there are many varieties, two especially that can be eaten in polite society. They are the Mulgotha and the Alphonso, and they are the chief sorts that the department is trying to transplant in the southern regions of the United States.

The best of the mangoes come from India, where they have been cultivated for hundreds of years, and the agricultural department has got specimens of all the best varieties. The common West Indian mango is more or less like a short length of hemp rope soaked in turpentine and brown sugar. But the department has mangoes that have scarcely any of this woody fiber in them, that will skin like a plum and that have all and more than the peculiar seductive flavor of the West Indian fruit. Altogether there are six or seven varieties in the collection, and these have come from all quarters of the tropical world, from India, Africa, Ceylon and the Malay archipelago.

When they have been brought to the department they are grafted on to the stock of hardy seedlings, and from these cuttings can be taken in great quantities and "enriched" upon hardy seedling stock. There is one tree in the department greenhouse that has furnished almost 100 cuttings, and the average potted plant will give from six to eleven "shoots" in a season, each shoot being a potential cutting for grafting on a hardy root.

The mango is a little slower than the orange in coming to bearing age. About six years is the minimum, but the trees at that age are prolific and probably will prove very profitable. One of the southern growers has informed the department that from eleven trees he shipped in one season \$219 worth of fruit in the fourth year and another that at six years one of his trees netted him \$68. The fruit of a very inferior sort has been shipped in small quantities to Chicago and sold for 65 cents a dozen, but mangoes in Washington bring from \$1 a dozen up. A mango plantation will take about forty trees to the acre.

The native fruit in Porto Rico is exceedingly cheap, in some seasons fetching from 5 to 20 cents a hundred. But even at that figure, with the inferior native fruit, the department has collected statistics to show that for preserving and canning the cheap native fruit has its profitable uses. In fact the department has collected a number of recipes for mango marmalade, mango jelly and mango chutney that sound exceedingly well and indicate that the preserves made at a very small initial cost in Porto Rico ought to find a good market in the United States.

Times it is thought, the mango is a promising tropical fruit if one only selects the right varieties for cultivation, and the agricultural department by a long course of experiments has succeeded in selecting the best varieties in the world for use in the United States.

THE new cabinet in Great Britain is made up of young men, comparatively speaking, says the Boston Herald. Only five in all are over sixty, ten are between fifty and sixty, and six are less than fifty. The average age is but fifty-five. The nine members of Roosevelt's cabinet have an average of six-

JAPANESE NOVELIST A STUDENT.

Shewaki Tamura, Author of Seven Novels, Enters Indiana University.

Shewaki Tamura, one of Japan's best known novelists, has entered Indiana university and expects to be graduated with the class of 1907, says a Bloomington (Ind.) correspondent of the Indianapolis News. He is twenty-seven years old and was born in Sasee, Japan. He graduated from the Iseki Kawa State academy at the age of sixteen and later attended the Ancient Literature college at Tokyo. For two years he was a pupil of Rohan Koda, a famous Japanese author.

Mr. Tamura came to the United States two years ago and for a short time was editor of a Japanese paper at Seattle. Later he was editor of a Japanese paper in Los Angeles, Cal. Through the influence of Masuji Miyakawa, a Japanese lawyer of San Francisco and who is a graduate of Indiana university, Tamura decided to enter here, and he began his work the other day.

Tamura has written seven novels and numerous short stories. Among his novels are "Wakadana" (Young Gentlemen), "Mihonagatari" (Story of Miko), "Motsureito" (Mixed Threads) and "Sankuro" (Three Towers of the Lakeside).

He is so modest that one must get his record from others, as he does not parade his ability or his reputation. Japanese students say he is one of fifteen of Japan's best known authors and, considering his age, he stands at the top of the list of novelists in Japan.

He has taken quarters at the Phi Gamma Delta chapter house and will be one of the assistants in taking care of the residence. He does this in order to get acquainted with American ways and to obtain a more thorough knowledge of the English language. In addition to his work in the university he expects to do literary work.

MANY "KIDS" IN CONGRESS.

Representative Wharton, Not Youngest Member, Is the Oldest.

Representative Charles W. Wharton of Chicago, who has laid claim to the title of being the "kid" in point of years in the lower house of congress, is not even "one, two, three" for that honor if the Congressional Record and the testimony of the friends of one of the other young representatives from Illinois is to be believed, says Leroy T. Vernon, the Washington correspondent of the Chicago News. At least one and possibly two other Illinois men are younger than Wharton, and one representative from Tennessee, Representative Garrett, is younger.

Anthony Michael, who represents the Fifth Illinois district and whose seat has been contested on the ground that he is not an American citizen, carries off two palms in the house as it now stands. He is not only the youngest member of congress, his age being given as twenty-seven, but he properly asserts that he is the first man of Bohemian blood who ever has held a seat in the legislative body. Frank Stoddard Dickson, who represents the twenty-third Illinois district, has modestly refrained from putting his age in the congressional directory, but the newspapers of his district have claimed him to be only twenty-seven.

The Fifty-ninth congress is remarkable for the number of "kids" it contains. There are thirteen members of the house who are under thirty-five years of age, as follows: Higgins of Connecticut, who succeeded Senator Brandegee; Wharton, Michael, McGavin, Rives and Dickson of Illinois; Dawson of Iowa; Fred Landis of Indiana; Law and Bennett of New York; Cole and Dawes of Ohio and Garrett of Tennessee.

MILITARY-DRILL FOR PUPILS

Novelty in Physical Training in an Evanston Public School.

An innovation in the physical training of boys attending the public schools has recently been introduced into the Central street school of Evanston, Ill., says the Chicago News. Military drill is given to the pupils each Monday and Thursday, and the enthusiasm shown by the sixty or more boys of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades shows that they appreciate the efforts made to train them in a systematic manner. The drill is conducted by Captain Myers. The boys form in line upon the command to "fall in," and in all their marching show that they are capable of comprehending the orders, for they wheel into different formations as required. Deploying in a complicated also without a moment's hesitation.

For the rifle drill ten light guns have been secured, and the boys handle their weapons in good shape. The bayonets are removed to prevent any accident occurring. When the manual of arms has been sufficiently mastered the boys will be supplied with gas for parade duty.

"The responsibility placed upon the older boys by such training is of great value," said Miss Frembor, principal of the Central street school. "The older boys will take charge of the younger classes, and in time we will have a complete military regime among the pupils."

Other schools have drills of the same kind and are looking for competent instructors.

A Young Cabinet. The new cabinet in Great Britain is made up of young men, comparatively speaking, says the Boston Herald. Only five in all are over sixty, ten are between fifty and sixty, and six are less than fifty. The average age is but fifty-five. The nine members of Roosevelt's cabinet have an average of six-

A LUCKY REPORTER.

He Happened to Be on the Spot on an Important Occasion.

It requires eternal vigilance for a reporter to bag his game, leaving not a single chance for escape. It might be further said, however, that the element of luck does creep in now and then, either to a newspaper man's advantage or to his ruin. When Reginald Foster was one of the craft, he became famous as the luckiest of reporters. He was alert, energetic and capable of writing an excellent story when he landed it, but seemed to have a mascot perennial and eternal. Wherever he went he stumbled upon a "beat." It happened to be reporting a St. Patrick's day parade and went into the Windsor hotel to telephone his office when the fatal fire started in that hotel, resulting in the horrible deaths of a great number of persons. Foster abandoned the parade, and helped rescue the imprisoned patrons of the burning hotel, and that night wrote a graphic account of the fire from start to finish. He was the most available reporter in New York when the great Hoboken fire started, and, hiring a steamer in the name of his newspaper, he saved many lives before the firemen could render aid. When President McKinley was assassinated at Buffalo the first news came to all the papers in New York in the shape of a very brief bulletin. A group of newspaper men simultaneously asked of each other, "Where is Foster?" Somebody explained that he was then on his vacation at Narragansett Pier, but, even while he was speaking, a telegram to the city editor was received and torn open. It read thus: "I was right beside the president when he was shot, having come to Buffalo en position to close my vacation. Will send full descriptive story tonight." It was Foster.—Remain Crawford in Success Magazine.

The Diplomatic Druggist. A certain druggist who does not like to answer night calls, especially as he has found by experience that he of fonda people who call him up at night by his displeased abrupt manner, has devised a scheme by which he does not have to get up and at the same time does not lose customers. In his own words he works it this way: "I disconnect my bell so that it cannot ring. After waiting some time the person who wants to get in gives it up as a bad job and goes down the street to the next store. This man opens for him, but is naturally very much displeased, and, as I usually do, he shows that he is disgruntled and offends the customer. Early the next morning the customer calls at my store to inform me that my bell is out of order and tells me what a low opinion he has of the other druggist, whom he considers a very impolite man."—New York Times.

Posthumous Libel. A correspondent of the London Times raises the point that, while a libel upon a dead man may form the subject of a criminal prosecution, yet there is no redress whatever for a libel by the dead upon the living. Thus a traitor may so phrase his will as to libel a legate and injure him to an extent far in excess of his legacy. The writer cites as an illustration the following bequest from an ardent teetotaler to a moderate drinker: "I give and bequeath to A. B. the sum of £50 upon condition that he signs the pledge." Such a condition inserted in a will, he believes, might do the lady legatee an amount of damage for which £50 would be but poor compensation, and he suggests that in cases of posthumous libel the executor should be answerable in damages to the extent of the testator's estate.—Law Notes.

THE MARINE ENGINEER.

Startling Example Showing the Danger of His Calling.

Of all causes of boiler-deterioration says E. P. Watson in the Engineering Magazine, by far the most numerous are those arising from the presence of scale and its twin sister, incrustation; but broken brass can give an engineer a very bad quarter of an hour. A steamer plying on the great lakes many years ago carried very high steam for those days—fifty pounds per square inch on a very large and light shell. The engineer on watch was down in the fire room looking around when a load bang came from one of the boilers. The steamy steam, he looked questioning at the head watch tender, who replied, "Be jabers, I hope that ain't next door neighbor to the one that let go on the other watch."

That startled the engineer, for he had not been told of the other broken boiler. He at once stopped the blowers, opened the doors, shut the stop valves between boilers and put on the feed pumps as rapidly as they could go so as to reduce pressure. The deck department was notified that it would be necessary to stop, and they heaved to one side of the channel and waited for the coming up of another boat in the same line passed a few miles back. The passengers (there were 1,000 on board) and mails were transferred, and the boat returned with the injured boiler out of business.

Upon examination the next day it was found that three braces had given way at or near one another, two letting go simultaneously apparently, and that the precautions taken against a disaster (which would have been terrible if it had occurred) was done too soon. This was merely an episode within the everyday duty of an engineer and carries its own warning.

Jumble of Languages. There are towns in Hungary, and small towns, too, where from seven to ten idioms are constantly being used. On the Galician frontier there is in a lovely valley the old town of Eperjes. The number of its inhabitants do not exceed 12,000. To this day the good people of Eperjes are in the habit of talking or being talked to in six different languages and several dialects. An ordinary household will include a Slovak manservant, a Hungarian coachman, a German cook and a Polish chambermaid. What is still more remarkable, each grade of society will tenaciously cling to its own language for centuries.

The Bishop and the Senator. A visiting bishop in Washington was arguing with a senator on the desirability of attending church. "What is your personal reason for not attending?" The senator smiled in a no-offense-intended way as he replied, "The fact is, one finds so many hypocrites there."

Returning the smile, the bishop said, "Don't let that keep you away, senator. There's always room for one more."—Philadelphia Post.

Rejected. "No, Mr. Penwidge," said the fair girl in the literary youth who had proposed, "I cannot accept you, but that does not imply—" "I know what you would say," he interrupted bitterly. "A rejection does not imply any lack of merit, but a number of circumstances render an article unsuitable. It's the old story."—Washington Star.

Help on Both Sides. Uncle Archibald—it must be the you, Bertha, to talk to your old deaf uncle. Bertha—Oh, just a trifle, dear Uncle Archibald. Uncle Archibald—Well, don't say half so much, but say it louder.—Brooklyn Life.

If you don't learn to have before you give, you'll never have anything worth while to give.—Gumption.

WHIPS OF FLAME.

Photographs and Fanning Fire Dances of the Indians.

Mysterious are many of the ways of the red man. Dr. Matthews of Washington gave an interesting account of a fire dance which he was fortunate enough to witness in the far west. The spectators were seated about a large open space, in the center of which burned a ruddy fire.

Suddenly sounded a loud blowing of buffalo horns, mingled with a strange cry like the call of a sand hill crane. Nearer and nearer it came, and then there bounded into the circle ten men, naked to the waist and bearing long bundles of shredded cedar bark.

Round and round the fire danced the little procession, chanting and waving the flexible agoutis. After some time the leader abruptly stopped and lighted his flag of bark. The others followed his example.

Now began a wild race. At first the Indians kept close, spitting upon each others back a substance supposed to have medicinal virtue. Soon they ran without concert, the long, brilliant streamers of flame flaring behind them. As they sped over the ground round to the bodies of themselves and comrades. Not a man turned as the vigorous burning flames descended on his naked back. Sometimes they would seize the brand in their hands and rub it over their flesh as if it were a sponge and they were giving themselves a bath of flames. On they danced and whipped and rubbed until all seemed a dazzling ring of fire to the onlookers.

And were there sore and blistered backs the next day under the carelessly worn blankets? Apparently not, for Dr. Matthews saw and talked with the actors directly after the dance, and they seemed to experience no discomfort.

BARRIER BREAKERS.

Peter Cooper—Was only one year of school.

Oliver P. Morton—Lame; walked on crutches.

Chief Justice Chase—Nearighted; had an impediment in his speech.

Billie Burritt—Son of a farmer; became an apprentice in a blacksmith's shop.

Ester, the organ maker—Given away at four years of age; had scarcely any schooling.

Nelson W. Aldrich—Entered Providence on foot, with his clothes strung over his back.

Andrew Carnegie—Son of an immigrant; worked as bobbin boy in a mill for \$1.20 a week.

Alexander H. Stephens—A dwarf; with a broken scythe he overmatched in the harvest all those who had perfect ones.

Thomas Wood—So poor in boyhood that one cold March day he had to wrap pieces of cloth about his feet in place of socks and shoes.—Craff's "Successful Men of Today."

In the Polar-Night. The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Dr. Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1894-96. He was determined to keep continuous throughout the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crew's seat of the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an oil lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

Expressive Slang. Once in awhile a bit of slang is expressive that it becomes incorporated into the language as an allowable idiom. One of the most striking of these is "making good." It has come to have not simply a general but a specific meaning. It signifies the idea of competition; it indicates that under these modern methods it is only by who succeeds that can, in the long run, win recognition. Recommendations, testimonials, requests from eminent men, all fall before the stern decree that you must "make good."—Success Magazine.

His Other Fall. In the memoirs of Dr. Thomas W. Evans appears this anecdote of the court of Emperor Napoleon III. in Paris: "At a ball given at the Tuilleries a general, slipping on the polished floor, fell at the emperor's feet, pulling down with him his partner. 'Madame,' said the emperor, assisting the lady to rise, 'this is the second time General has fallen in my presence. The first time was at Solferino.'"

Just a Gentle One. The Man—A fortune teller predicted that I would be lucky in love. The Maid (demurely)—And the same prediction precisely was made about me. Do you still think, Henry, that we were made for each other?—Puck.

Anxious Mother—Has Mr. Bashful proposed yet? Daughter—Not exactly, but last evening, when I was holding little Dick in my lap, Mr. Bashful went to the piano and sang "Would I Were a Boy Again."

Usually. Jack—Hello, Fred! Had your hair cut? Fred—Yes, old fellow. I found a place where they cut your hair while you was out. Jack—That's good. A barber's shop is usually a place where they cut some other man's hair while you wait.

A witty Frenchman said, "Our death is an exercise for not keeping a dinner engagement, and even then a polite man would send the undertaker to apologize to the him."

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