

Wichita Daily Eagle

COCKERILL'S LETTER.

An Expert's Way of Managing an Eastern Clambake.

Exaggerated Legal Fees—New York Lawyers Whose Names Are Repeated to Be the Largest in the Country—Turf Gambling.

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There is one institution that is vouchsafed the residents along this coast which is denied to the good people of other sections, and that is the clambake. I do not say that in these days of rapid transportation one might not enjoy this purely New England feast in the interior. But the clambake proper belongs to the coast, and the fresher the material of course the better the clambake. The south and west may have their barbecue, but the clambake is essentially American and essentially an Atlantic seaboard institution. We had a clambake down at Long Branch the other day in a beautiful grove on Mr. Hoy's Hollywood estate. I don't know if a finer or better one has been given in this section this season. There is an old gentleman in this vicinity who is known to pretty much everybody as Capt. Babcock. The captain has his habit, I believe, out at the Linden racecourse, and he is the only man in the United States who knows just how to make a clambake par-excellence. "Bab," as the boys call him, is an elderly gentleman with a peculiar, parboiled appearance.

He is the inventor of a sauce used in imparting relish to the various ingredients of the clambake, which he holds as a powerful secret. It is said that he has refused several thousands of dollars to make this collection of condiments over to certain gastronomists. I am told that the sauce consists of drawn butter, black pepper, Worcestershire sauce and champagne. But the proportions in which these ingredients are prepared is what puzzles the gourmand. That Babcock is an artist everybody admits. His process of preparing a clambake is certainly artistic. First he arranges a semicircle of large red granite bowlders, inside of which he builds a heap of dry and combustible wood. Over this he places a layer of bowlders ranging in size from the ordinary cocoon of commerce to a gallon jug. He then lights the fire and watches with great care the heating of these stones. All success depends upon this. When the stones are brought to a proper temperature and the steamers have well dried out, the captain spreads over them a delicate mass of fresh seaweed. Then begins the great culinary process.

First he spreads a layer of chicken, squabs and potatoes. This is delicately encooned in another layer of seaweed and then comes green corn only partially stripped of its husks, lobsters, sweet potatoes, that most delicious of sea food, the sheephead, and clams both soft and hard galore. After this another heaping of moist seaweed, and then the great steaming mass is covered with a tarpaulin and left to simmer in its own juice. The fragrance which arises from this succulent mass will draw the neighbors and the neighbors' children for miles around. No French chef, wearing the Order of the Blue Ribbon, could manifest greater interest in his preparations than does the venerable Babcock from the time he lights his fire until he folds his canvas covering, and a half is usually given to the cooking of this purely American potpourri.

Tables being arranged the bake is served in the order of its making. First come the clams, which are generously supplied with Babcock's only sauce, and after this the sheephead and the lobster, the chicken and the squab. Backed up with appetites born by the seashore and sharpened by the natural air of the forest, and washed down with cold champagne to the music of two banjos and a guitar manipulated by Senegambian comedians of high degree, and you have a feast which would fill Mount Olympus with glee for a twelvemonth. Heretofore the clambakes in this section have been largely confined to the male sex, it being somewhat on the Brobdingnagian order. But it is announced, I see, that the Holywood people have organized a clambake to be held in a few days to which ladies are to be invited. I can well imagine that upon this occasion the great and only Babcock will actually outdo himself.

LAWYERS AND THEIR FEES. No subject is the habit of exaggeration more common than in regard to lawyers' fees. The income of the leading advocates of New York city from their law business, referred to, is nearly always overestimated in newspaper articles. As a matter of fact, it is impracticable to dissociate the income which a firm of well-established lawyers in New York makes by its investments and business connections from the aggregate of its yearly fees, because the investments and outside income are directly the result of the considerable degree of professional etiquette figures to a great extent in the leading minds of the lawyers of the east. Their habitual reticence about the affairs of their clients, which is not only proper and honorable, but is directly a part of the contract they make with their clients, operates in regard to their own affairs as well. The fact that they consider advertising unprofessional increases their unwillingness to give out to the public the details of their professional income. Indeed, it is doubtful if the aggregate of the fees received by any great lawyer is anything like the same in any two consecutive years, and I know as a matter of fact that a firm of my acquaintance which made ninety odd thousand dollars in fees last year has so far in 1892 not received more than forty thousand, and two-thirds of the year have elapsed.

Thoroughly well-informed men of this bar say, after due consideration of the subject, that Everts, Southmayd & Choate, Butler, Stillman & Hubbard and the Couderc brothers make the largest incomes in New York fees. Firms which make a specialty of promoting great enterprises receive much greater sums in the course of a year than the aggregate of the three firms I have named, but this aggregate is very largely made up of income from investment, casual interests taken in speculative enterprises of their clients and business in great corporations for the successful negotiation of loans or the closing of great contracts. I understand that the firm of Hoadly,

Johnson & Lauterbach make a profit in the course of a year sometimes of a half million dollars in this way. Judge George Hoadly, the head of the firm, for some years has been one of the leaders of the bar of Cincinnati, has long been known as a constitutional lawyer, a man of deep legal learning, untiring energy and wide reading. Edgar M. Johnson is a familiar figure at Long Branch and Saratoga, where he has often judged horses during the races.

"Ed" Lauterbach, as he is known about town, the junior of the firm, is the most indefatigable promoter and investor, and is up to the ears in more different enterprises than any lawyer I hear of at the New York bar. Indeed, there seems to be no earthly reason why a lawyer who consummates successful commercial operations for his clients should not be permitted to benefit directly—always, of course, with the client's knowledge and consent—by the information thus acquired.

I saw two well-known lawyers, who have within recent years removed their offices to New York, at lunch the other day at the Broad street Delmonico's. One of them was Col. James, who got a very large judgment against Ferdinand Ward's firm several weeks ago for money he had invested there when he first came to the city. His companion at table was Benjamin Patterson, formerly of Syracuse, now one of the most successful men of his years in the metropolis. As an interesting example of the different specialties in which New York lawyers engage, the conversation between these two is worth reproduction in some of its features. Col. James' specialty is the trial of cases in court; in allusion to this and in answer to a question from his friend he said that there were only four days last year during the entire term of the New York courts on which he had not tried cases. Mr. Patterson's specialty is, perhaps, the trial of damage suits, and the ingenuity with which he presents the claims of his clients against the common carriers of this vicinity, who are becoming yearly more arbitrary in their conduct toward citizens, is the subject of a number of very entertaining anecdotes.

Another lawyer of my acquaintance receives \$25 an hour from the elevated railroad corporations for every hour devoted by him to the consideration of cases involving their interests. Whether his time be occupied by him in this way at night or at his meals, it figures in his bills for services, at these rates, and is uniformly paid without a murmur.

I doubt if my legal friend, Col. Ingersoll, will make any speeches on the stump this year. He made only one, I believe, in the last presidential campaign, and the uncertainty as to what position his friend, Judge Gresham, will take in the canvass makes Col. Ingersoll's appearance even more problematical. It is a genuine pleasure to meet Ingersoll, whether on the street, in his law office, in court, or at his home. He is never in a hurry, apparently, and has a warm, magnetic smile for all his friends everywhere. He does not make many arguments in court nowadays, appearing only in some specially interesting case, which appeals to his heart as well as to his intellect. He receives very large fees, both as counsel and advocate. The last time I heard him in court he said to the jury, pausing in the midst of a deep argument: "By the way, the names of a story, but perhaps I had better postpone the telling of that until after court." Now he laughed heartily at his story even though he had to laugh alone, calmly continuing then the thread of his argument. One of the jury met him on the street some days afterward and insisted on sharing in the laugh. When the jurymen told me I shared in it too.

THE MANIA FOR TURF GAMBLING. I was wondering the other day what the end would be to all the horse racing fever which we have in and around New York city. Hardly a day passes that the newspapers do not record the defection of somebody or the criminal act of some young fellow who has been ruined by turf gambling and other forms of dissipation incident thereto. The fact is the race courses which abound here have practically taken the place of the old-fashioned faro banks and roulette tables. They are open to everybody and are accessible every day in the year. When one stops to think of the vast capital invested in the tracks themselves, the breeding and training of horses, the tax upon bookmakers, etc., it can readily be seen that the public must yield very liberally to make this pastime profitable. In fact, one cannot help wondering how long the public will be able to stand the drain.

It can only endure upon the theory that when a deluded citizen gives out a fresh victim takes his place. It used to be the theory in Wall street that a fool was born every minute, and that so long as this beneficent system in nature prevailed the Wall street shearers of lambs would flourish. But, as a matter of fact, Wall street is not flourishing, and it may be assumed that some of the lambs who used to be fleeced there are now being taken care of on the race track. We have here in this city thousands of persons who certainly do nothing else but gamble on the horses. You can see them, both men and women, on racing days moving toward the ferry and steamboat landings on the elevated trains, pencils in hand, studying the entries for the day. I can walk through the trains any day about eleven o'clock and pick out the habitual turf gamblers at a glance.

They usually have their eyes intently fixed on the sporting page of some newspaper, and the processes of concentrated thought are lined on their faces. I saw on the porch at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, recently, a tall, thin, young man, dressed in a tuxedo, who was known as "Pittsburgh Phil." The fact that "Phil" is not his name and that he never lived in Pittsburgh is somewhat remarkable. This young gambler, with a smooth face and fish-like eyes, is said to be the most daring foe of the bookmakers that this country has produced, not excepting even the immortal Wilton. He does not look to be over thirty-five years of age, and yet, I presume, he has lived something like 100. I was told that on the day before he had won something like \$25,000 at Monmouth park, and would have done much better but for the difficulty of getting his money "on" in the time allotted.

At some stages of the game he is reported to be \$50,000 behind and at other times \$100,000 ahead, but from cursory inspection of the young man I doubt whether he carries very much where he stands financially, so that he has the fun of gambling. With him, of

course, betting on the races is now a mania. Like all men of his kind he is absolutely certain to wind up in poverty, for it is a well-established axiom in the gambling fraternity that only the man who bets the same can even hope for permanent financial success.

EUROPE NOT SPECULATING.

If speculation is stagnant in New York it is still more so in London and other foreign centers. Even the mercantile Frenchman, who had rather bet and "go broke" than not bet at all, has taken to hunting for sure things. There is not now one big French speculative bubble floating where there were a dozen ten years ago. London was hit such a terrific blow in its Argentine speculations that it will be many days before it recovers. There appears to be but one form of speculation these days that has any claim for an Englishman, and that is horse racing. He is still "blowing" himself against the "bloody bookmakers," and, of course, gradually approaching a point where he will lose the coat off his back. As plentiful as money is in England, it is not taking any chances except among the turf patrons. Not so much of it is coming to America in the shape of syndicate capital as formerly. The small rate of interest which the English capitalist is obliged to accept almost brings tears to eyes unused to weeping.

A friend recently returned from a business trip abroad tells me that money in London is almost unobtainable at any interest. Bankers with difficulty restrain themselves from kicking customers into the street who want any interest on long-time deposits. My friend cites a case where a bank has loaned money at the rate of one-quarter of one per cent. Those of my readers who were skeptical regarding a statement in this correspondence that \$100,000,000 could be raised in New York in twenty-four hours on any scheme that promised four per cent. per annum are invited to give some thought to this London loan. I get the impression that if this opportunity referred to were offered to London it would produce the money in about fifteen minutes.

OUR STREET RAILWAY SERVICE. People from the west coming to New York are amazed to find the metropolis so far behind in the matter of surface railway transportation. While the pushing cities of the west are nearly all supplied with a cable-car system, we are just beginning to discard the poor old car horses for the cable. We have one cross-town line in the upper end of the city in operation, and for more than a year our streets have been torn up undergoing the painful process incident to putting down the cable plant. We are promised cable cars on Broadway on New Year's day. After seeing the massacre of street-car horses here during the hot term I am sure there is not a New Yorker who will not gladly welcome the cable car.

Despite the fact that we have spent nearly four years here declaring war on overhead electric wires, a lot of scheming speculators are trying to introduce the trolley system, a most excellent one for suburban use, but entirely unfit for such an urban community as ours. The true solution of the electric surface railway is an electric underground wire. All experiments so far have proven unsatisfactory, but I believe that finally some process will be found by which an electric cable for motor purposes can be laid in the ground without the usual induction loss of current. When this is accomplished we shall have the ideal surface railway.

JOHN A. COCKERILL.

QUEER SMOKING CONTEST.

Account of One of George IV.'s Little Pleasantries. The wild recklessness and extravagance of George IV. have become proverbial in history. During one of his carousals shortly after his coronation he, in a semi-intoxicated state, commanded that six of the palace chamberlains be brought before him. The order was obeyed, whereupon the king, turning to his associates, asked them to make wagers upon the ladies as to which one would smoke the most cigars in half an hour.

Upon hearing what was expected of them two or three of the maids endeavored to beat a hasty retreat from the royal presence, but were prevented from doing so by the attendants. A box of mild cigars was produced and each chambermaid bidden to light and smoke one. The ludicrous manner in which most of them attempted to light the weeds caused the most boisterous merriment among the courtiers, in which the monarch heartily joined. With the exception of one maid the rest tried to light their cigars without first cutting off the end.

Only one succeeded in struggling through a whole cigar, but she had to be removed in a fainting state. The others refused to smoke more than half of theirs, to the great annoyance of the king and his courtiers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Contrast. A wild, late supper with the boys? My wife waits up, I fear; And thus I come "from grave to gay, From lively to severe." —Judge.

SHEEP SHEARINGS.

Do not abandon land but turn a few sheep upon it. SHEEP kept on wooden floors will have ill shaped hoofs. A crop of early lambs can often be made very profitable.

Clover or millet makes a good winter feed for the sheep. Now is the time to store up plenty of bedding for the sheep next winter.

Even a poor farmer can give sheep a trial in a small way and increase as experience and profit warrant.

PREPARE to give the sheep good care in winter, as to neglect them in winter is a very unprofitable thing to do.

It is commencing to feed sheep for any purpose it is best to commence on a small scale and gradually increase. WHENEVER it is necessary to feed sheep any kind of grass or roughness good feeding racks should be provided. It is best to take up the lamb bucks and put in a separate pasture and keep them separate until after the breeding season is over.

GENERALLY spring lambs should be weaned, not later than the first of August. Put the ewes in a field out of hearing of the lambs.

THERE is no economy in allowing a ram to become poor or run down during the breeding season; it fact, in nearly all cases it will pay to give a little extra attention.—Live Stock Indicator.

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CORNER & FARNUM. ROYAL COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS. The only Coffee Roasters and Spice Grinders in the state of Kansas. Carry a full line. Lowest prices. Tea, Coffee, Spices, Herbs, Baking Powders, Extracts, Cigars, Spray Yeast, Etc. 112 & 114 South Emporia Avenue.

CHAS. LAWRENCE, J. A. BISHOP, Photographers & Supplies! WALL PAPER. 102 E Douglas Avenue. Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection. 150 N Market St., Wichita, Kan.

WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS. OTTO ZIMMERMANN, Prop. Bottlers of Ginger Ale, Champagne, Cider, Soda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Lemp's Extra Pale. Cor. First and Waco Sts., - Wichita.

GEO. H. LLOYD & Co Harness and Saddlery. 401 E. Douglas Ave. Wichita, Kan. J. P. ALLEN, DRUGGIST, Everything Kept in a First-Class Drug Store. 108 EAST DOUGLAS AVE. WICHITA, - - - KAN.

FARIES MACHINE WORKS. Builds and Repairs ENGINES, BOILERS and MACHINERY. 124 S. Washington Ave. Wichita.

ROYAL WORCESTER CUTLERY IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. A WRITTEN WARRANTY given with each Knife, Razor or Shear. MCKNIGHT & CO., 352 NORTH MAIN STREET, WICHITA, KAN. For sale by the Leading Hardware Dealers in the city.

L. C. JACKSON, DISTRICT AGENT FOR SANTA FE COALS, AND JOBBER OF BUILDING MATERIALS. 112 S. 4th AVE. WICHITA, KAN.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO. Wholesale Grocers, 212 and 214 South Main Street. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Innocence" brands of Cigars.

Electrical Supply and Construction Company Dealers in electrical supplies of every description. We install or repair all kinds of electrical machinery or appliances. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Estimates furnished free of charge. 250 North Main Street

STOCK-LICE REMEDY. Preparation and Application of an Excellent Mixture. This is a remedy likely to be generally adopted as soon as its merits and the best methods of preparation and application are known. It may be prepared according to the following formula: In two quarts of boiling water dissolve one-fourth pound of good hard soap, remove from the fire, immediately add one pint of kerosene and agitate the mixture violently by running it through a spraying pump with a small nozzle back into the original vessel. In three to five minutes the liquid becomes creamy, and if perfectly made no free kerosene will rise to the surface when it is allowed to stand a few minutes. This free kerosene, if present, is a disadvantage, as when applied to stock it removes the hair, and when applied to plants it kills the foliage.

OF course the quantity of the respective ingredients mentioned in the formula may be multiplied by any number, to make enough emulsion for the work proposed, or to have a supply left on hand for future use. The proportions given are such that one-fifth, or twenty per cent, of the mixture by volume is kerosene (disregarding the soap, which adds very little to the volume). Before using, this must be greatly diluted. Add three parts of water to one of emulsion, thus bringing the proportion of kerosene down to five per cent. Even this tenacious and stringy when quite cold, and must be used a little warm. Apply by means of a sponge. It is instant death to the lice, and does not injure the hair at all. A quart is more than sufficient to treat a horse, as it penetrates to the skin very readily. Thus the cost of material sinks about out of sight, being nearly three-sixteenths of a cent for a horse and probably not over one-sixteenth of a cent for a calf. Almost any spraying pump will make the emulsion. In this connection it is worth while to urge the use of kerosene emulsion for other insects. No more economical or effective way can be devised to renovate an old hen-house than to spray the whole inside thoroughly with one part of emulsion to twenty of water. The machine will dash it into all the cracks.—Orange Judd Farmer.

BREAKING A COLT. If You Have an Ungovernable Temper Don't Attempt It. There are two very essential things regarding colt breaking. First you must be a man of courage, and second you must be blessed with a mild disposition and be a true lover of the class of animals you are handling. If you have an ungovernable temper don't attempt to break a colt. There are times when the whip must be applied, but all men do not know when to stop when they once commence. Two or three smart blows with a whip is far better than double the number half as smart. Don't keep continually hitting the colt for every little offense, and don't keep tapping him along on the road, but when you find him unwilling to obey the word of command hit him once or twice, and hit him hard, then put up the whip. You will find him very apt to start the next time you speak to him. Teach him to be a good walker, and whenever you find him lagging at the walking gait touch him up. He will soon learn to walk well, which is very essential to a good horse.

FOR SWEET POTATOES. A Storehouse That Will Pay for Itself in a Single Season. In 1860 I commenced to grow sweet potato plants and potatoes. I had to send to Cincinnati for seed. As seed is always very dear, I tried to save my own seed. I tried in various ways, packing them in boxes and barrels, some in sand, some in sawdust and shavings, but had no success. Some would heat and some would chill; I could not hit upon the right temperature, so I concluded to build a potato house for keeping sweet potatoes for seed.

I built a house 12x16 feet, setting it up off the ground the same as a corn crib, to keep the rats and mice out and to have a circulation of air under it. I built it double. I used 2x4 studding for the sides, using matched flooring for the first siding. After the first siding was put on I nailed on some more 2x4 studding on this siding, leaving 4 inches space; this I filled with sawdust, and on the inside studding I lathed and plastered; this left me 4 inches of space behind the plaster, making the sides about 10 inches thick. I also made a double floor, floored both sides of the joists and filled in between with sawdust, using joists 2x8 inches. Overhead I sealed with matched boards, over this I laid sawdust 6 inches thick, before the roof was put on. When done, I had a house that was rat, mouse and air tight. I put a window at each end near the ceiling.

I hang a thermometer inside, on a level with the top of the bin, changing its position to watch the temperature and keep it even. The temperature must be kept at 45 degrees as near as possible; it must not range below 40 degrees nor above 50 degrees. If the room gets too warm, put out a lamp; if too cold, add another lamp. It is very easy to regulate the temperature with lamps. I set the lamps in crooks, so as to be safe in case of accident. The lamps I trim and fill night and morning. There is no sitting up nights to fire up; the large-sized lamps will burn all night.

Since I adopted this plan I have lost only about 10 per cent. in rot and shrinkage; mostly shrinkage. I tried many ways before I hit upon this plan. The main thing is to have a dry room, and even temperature. When it is very cold outside I shut the room up tight. A bin in this room will hold from 150 to 200 bushels. I save the medium-sized potatoes for seed, and sell the largest.—Farm and Fireside.

F. P. MARTIN. Wholesale and Retail Artists Materials, Pictures, Frames. 114 NORTH MARKET ST.

THE WICHITA EAGLE LITHOGRAPHERS, PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS. 111 East Douglas Avenue. R. P. Murdock, Business Manager

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO. Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices. 83 and 235 South Main Street, - - - Wichita, Kansas.

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Getto McClung Boot and Shoe Co. 135 and 137 N Market St. Wichita, Kan. Invites the attention of merchants to their large and varied stock of goods for the Fall and Winter trade. An examination is respectfully solicited. A full line of Rubber Boots and Overshoes of the best brands constantly on hand. Mail orders carefully filled and satisfaction guaranteed. Goods sold at wholesale exclusively.

WICHITA STEAM DYEING CO. Do a general Dyeing business in all branches. Our many years experience and facilities for Dyeing Merchant Work, are unsurpassed by any establishment in the country. Our references are the best. Office 132 N. Market St. Factory 351 W. Douglas ave. Wichita, Kansas. Write us for prices and information.

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THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO. Wholesale Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments. 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - Wichita, Kansas.

SWEET POTATO STOREHOUSE. with sliding sash. Also a vent hole up through the roof, with a slide at the bottom to regulate the draft. This was a box 10x4 inches square, with a cap on the top to keep out the rain. The door was made the same as the bin and fitted tight. Inside of this house I built a bin 2x4 feet from the floor and the size of the inside, leaving 3 feet space around three sides and 3 feet space along the front of the door. This gives room to get around the bin. The sides of the bin are movable, to accommodate the depth to the amount of potatoes to be put in.

After the potatoes are all in the bin, I let them sweat a while, and then I dry them out. I put two lighted lamps (bracket lamps, such as they use in stores, for coal oil). These I put under the bin and let them stay eight or ten days, shifting their position every day; then I take them from under the bin and put them in the corner of the two-foot space, one in each opposite corner, so as to equalize the heat through the room, changing the lamps to the other corners every day. When the potatoes are done sweating, I cover them over with muslin, setting upon this I put three inches of sawdust or straw. This is left on until the potatoes are taken out in the spring.

HUMOROUS. "He—" "No one can understand 'what the wild waves are saying.'" "She—" "Of course not. The ocean is so very deep." —N. Y. Herald.

It's a satisfaction to know that the hat-pin is not to become an instrument of assassination. A girl can be dressed to kill without it.—Philadelphia Times.

A contemporary lays down a number of rules of action in case of one's clothing taking fire. One of them is "to keep as cool as possible."—Tit Bits.

"Papa, I guess there isn't any plumbers in Heaven," said a six-year-old youngster one rainy day. "Why not, my son?" "Because the sky seems to leak so easy."—Texas Sittings.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.