

They get down to the sea in submarine ships take risks.

Yale rejects the simplified spelling, perhaps as the whim of a Harvard graduate.

A woman never fails to boast of her intuition every time she makes a good guess.

The elevator boy manages to reach the top, but no one is willing for him to stay there.

Only a few men seem to have sense enough not to advertise the fact after they have been making fools of themselves.

Only a fair proportion of the women are smart, but a rather larger proportion of them are able to say things that smart just the same.

And now a London scientist advises us to change our clothes before each meal. Perhaps the man merely aims to get down to the one meal a day plan.

In New York the Y. M. C. A. has opened a training school for office boys. It will probably be one where the textbooks won't consist of the life and adventures of Jesse James.

Japan proposes to have an army which will command the respect of all the other powers. It took a step in this direction during its recent controversy with one of them.

Prof. Wiley is becoming too finicky in objecting to the use of borax and saltpetre as food, so long as the proper label is used: "Old-dough's Alum Bread," "Tinplate's Borax Beans."

Dr. S. A. Frazier, of Berkeley, Cal., has invented a language containing neither swear words nor expressions to convey unpleasant emotions. This is going a great way toward taking language out of politics.

In Minnesota a teacher who spanked two girls had the choice of paying a heavy fine or resigning his position. If one of the maidens should eventually marry him he would regret having declined the chance to fly.

The students at the several colleges in Rome wear ecclesiastical garb, but each is different in cut and color. The Germans are the most conspicuous in long, single-breasted close-buttoned coats of brilliant scarlet.

South Carolina's efforts to promote immigration from Europe have already borne substantial fruit in the decision of the North German Lloyd company to operate an emigrant vessel directly from European ports to Charleston.

A Philadelphia policeman who nearly choked to death on a pearl in an oyster found out after he had recovered it and his wind that it was worth \$50, which, of course, makes it one of those good chokes that we so frequently hear about and seldom see.

A Winona, Minn., hunter mistook a girl for a woodchuck the other day and shot her. Isn't it nearly time to insist that no man shall be permitted to hunt without first obtaining a license by showing that he knows game when he sees it?

Another universal language, Trinit, has been invented by one Dr. Frazier of Berkeley, who thinks to recommend it by advertising a total abstinence of swear words. There seems to be no economy in compelling people to know two languages.

A man who was born in America has won the professional golf championship. There is no likelihood, however, that we shall be called upon to send our boys to Scotland for the purpose of teaching the fine points of the game over there.

The largest and costliest building thus far undertaken in New York, the city of immense structures, is the magnificent \$10,000,000 Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine, now being erected on Morningside Heights. This will be the greatest sacred edifice in America, and the fourth in importance in the world.

At the government printing office the new efficiency system arranged by Public Printer Stillings has gone into effect. This system is intended to provide for a precise estimate as to what a certain piece of work will cost. Heretofore the basis of estimates has been largely theoretical. The employees were alarmed when they learned that the dreaded efficiency system had gone into effect, fearing that it meant more work. Mr. Stillings allayed their fears. The new system simply preserves a record of what work each employe is able to do.

The figures of the domestic trade of the United States, like those relating to foreign commerce, show big gains for 1906 over the preceding year. The increase is particularly noteworthy in cattle, meat and grain shipments, in production and consumption of coal, in dealings in provisions, cotton and other staples and in the general business done by the great rail and water transportation routes. We are buying and selling more abroad than ever before, but our incomparable home market is developing at an unparalleled rate.

A Cleveland girl has written to the navy department saying she wants to enlist. The navy Jacks have lots of use for Jills, even aboard ship, only they don't spell them that way. The girl didn't say what she wanted to do aboard ship, but after she found the key of the foretop, and had stuck a knife in the mainmast to raise a breeze, she would probably discover some function of life at sea as present unused, simply because it never occurred to the department to ship girls.

JESSIE'S DREAM

By ELIZABETH POLLARD

"No," said Jessie Graham, as she curled her hair in front of the kitchen mirror, "we are not exactly engaged, but he has given me to understand that he wants me to marry him."

"Has he told you what prospects he has of making a home?" asked her mother, as she bent over the skirt she was cutting out on the kitchen table.

"Oh, he gets \$15 a week, and I could make that go a long way."

"I've heard," said Mrs. Graham, "that most young couples in the city board, and I think that is a dreadful shiftless way of living."

"Percy thinks a young couple should start housekeeping as soon as they are married, and he told me the last time he was here that he was saving every dollar he could."

"He is, is he?" said the mother, dryly. "He gets \$15 a week; pays five dollars for his board; sends you a box of flowers every week; comes out here twice a month, bringing you some useless, expensive present, and always has a pocketful of cigars. The last time he came, because there was no one to meet him, he paid a dollar for a cab to save walking less than a mile. That may be his idea of saving money; but it ain't mine."

"Mother," said the girl, airily, "you ought to know that when a man finds the one girl for him, that the best is none too good for her."

"No doubt," returned the mother, "but I often think it would be better if he saved some of the best for her till after marriage."

"Don't be doleful, mother. You know that was the way Kitty Jones' husband spent money on her before they were married, and you remember the letters I used to get from her. Why, she was living a perfect dream of a life."

"Well, I hope Kitty's dream, or yours, either, won't turn into a nightmare."

"Never fear, mother, it must be fine in the city, and where the young men are much nicer and more polite than in the country. Look at that stingy Bob Moore who has been hanging around after me for more than a year, and never has given me a single present."

"No," said the mother, with some asperity; "he has not spent money on you, but he has worked early and late to make a home for you, and now his father has given him a clear deed to the 50 acres across from the homestead. There is a good barn and a house that can be made comfortable, and he has a brand-new top buggy. It just goes to my heart to see how crestfallen he looks since you have been giving him the cold shoulder."

"Well, he can get some one besides me to ride in the buggy," said the young lady.

"Jessie," said the mother, wistfully, "you know I think only of your good. I fear you will miss much in the city that you are used to here."

"There are many things here I would like to miss. I would like to miss milking the cows that give a bucketful of milk, and to miss feeding dirty, squealing pigs, and greedy, hunting calves, when the men are too busy to do it. I would like to miss picking berries and weeding the garden in the hot sun. I would like to miss carrying in water and carrying it out again, instead of the conveniences they have in the city."

Just then a timid knock was heard, and as Mrs. Graham opened the door, a weary, travel-stained woman entered, carrying a baby on one arm, and a valise in the other hand. She sat down on the nearest chair, then raised her veil.

"Why, Kitty Jones, is it really you?" burst forth both at once.

"I think it must be," replied the visitor, with a dull smile.

Then Mrs. Graham took the two-months-old baby from the tired arms of her young mother, and Jessie fell to kissing her old chum with tears in her eyes.

"Why, Kitty," she said, "how did you happen to come along like this?"

"Because I couldn't come any other way, and I had to come."

"Come, Jessie," said her mother, "hurry and make some tea for Kitty. Don't you see how tired she is, after walking from the station with the baby and that big valise?"

So Jessie soon had a lunch of homemade bread, sweet, fresh butter, strawberries and cream and steaming hot tea before her visitor, and they were surprised at the eagerness with which she ate it.

"Did you leave the rest of the luggage at the station?" asked Jessie.

"No, I left it at the rooming house until two months' back rent is paid."

"But your husband got \$15 a week, didn't he?"

"Yes, but I didn't get it. He seemed to need most of it to keep himself in cigars and other luxuries. From the first he gave me barely enough to live on. Even when baby came I could scarcely get a dollar from him to buy things I needed. When baby was about two weeks old he lost his situation and went to Chicago to look for another, leaving me with only a few cents change and a month's rent coming due. Two weeks later he wrote advising me to borrow money from home, as he had not a dollar to spend for me. I hated to do that, so I sold some of the fine presents he gave me before we were married. That lasted me until yesterday. Then it was gone, and I had nothing to eat. The landlady told me I must either pay or give up my room. I was there was nothing to do but give up my baby and go to work, or come home. So I pawned my engagement ring and came. Oh, you don't know how I dread to face the neighbors and my folks."

During this recital Jessie looked uneasy and at its close Mrs. Graham said: "The neighbors don't need to know it yet. You go up to the spare room and stay with us to-night. I will go to see your mother."

"So Kitty and her baby were soon resting in the spare room while Mrs. Graham betook herself to the Jones' farm. As gently as possible she told Mrs. Jones of Kitty's sad plight.

"Oh, my poor child," wailed the mother, "and to think that she never wrote a word of it to me."

"Now," said practical Mrs. Graham, "the way is to leave her with us to-night, and I will tell anyone I see that you are expecting her to-morrow to make a visit with her baby. Then you can tell her father to-night, and drive over for her to-morrow, and we can truthfully say she came before she was expected, and stopped at our place."

This was decided on, and Mrs. Graham returned with the cheering news and managed to have a little talk with Kitty before Jessie came up to the room. As the three were busy getting the baby settled for the night, Mrs. Graham remarked: "Jessie thinks it must be awful nice in the city."

"So it is, if you have lots of money." "She thinks it would be so nice not to have to milk cows or feed pigs and calves."

"Many a time I would have been glad to have had a cow to milk, or anything to feed."

"And she despises picking berries." "Kitty smiled. 'I used to just dream of the bushes red with berries when I paid 15 cents a box for them, with bad ones on the bottom.'"

"And she thinks it must be so handy to wash there."

"It may be, if you have a house of your own, but if you have to wash a few things secretly in the bathroom, and dry them in your hanging closet, it makes a difference."

A few days after this a certain spruce young clerk who was spending his money in cigars and soda water and costly presents as a means of paying the way for marriage, received a polite note signed "Jessie Graham," saying she would not be at home on the day of his intended visit.

"Ye gods," he said, in amazement, "surely she doesn't mean to turn me down. Well, perhaps, after all, it is just as well. I'm afraid that her father is a stingy old duffer, and if he should not come down with something handsome, I would be in a bad box."

The next week Jessie was seen riding beside a handsome young farmer in a new top buggy. His face was radiant with happiness. That summer she picked pails of berries and did them up separately from those preserved by her mother.

Dr. Bisbee Got Even. Rev. Dr. Bisbee, editor of the Universalist Leader, is noted for being one of the nimblest witted of the clergy, says a writer in the Boston Herald. On one occasion he was hurriedly sent for to conduct a service in a small town outside of Boston, in place of a certain Dr. Blank, who was unable to be present. He went and at the close of the service was introduced to some of the parishioners. One man, who thought himself something of a wag, on shaking hands sought to embarrass the preacher.

"This is rather a surprise," he said. "The paper said Dr. Blank was to preach. I asked one of my friends what kind of a man he was, and he said he was the handsomest man in the denomination. Now what do you suppose I thought when you stepped into the pulpit?"

As quick as a flash the good doctor replied: "Why, I suppose you said to yourself: 'There! That's Blank!'"

"BRER STEER" PURSUES DECK HAND IN AN EXCITING SWIM

Chases Man from Deck of a Delaware River Ferry—Boat Pursues Bull—Ferry Takes After Boat—Race Ends at Half Mile, with Bull a Close Second.

Philadelphia.—A big steer, a deck hand, a row boat manned by six men and a steamboat had a thrilling pursuit race over a half mile course in the Delaware River, opposite Chester, the other morning. The steer pursued the deck hand, who fortunately was a good swimmer. The rowboat went after the bull, and the steamboat naturally trailed along behind. It was lucky for the deck hand in the river that the men in the boat overtook the bull before it overtook him.

The bull closing up the gap between him and the deck hand and they increased their stroke to forty-three. Gradually they drew up on the animal. While four of the men kept at the oars two of them tried to lasso the bull. Every time they cast their rope the bull shook his head and the lasso slipped from his horns. The swimming deck hand was getting tired and the



The Steer Swam Close in His Wake.

The steamboat was the Major Reybold, which makes daily trips between this city and Salem, N. J., and it started its journey up the river with the steer, the rowboat and the deck hand aboard. The bull was on the freight deck, with several stout hawes about his horns and legs. Whether the animal suffered from the heat or disliked the prospect of leaving the green fields of South Jersey for the hot city is not known. At any rate, the steer, with a toss of his powerful head, snapped the ropes that held him and started on the rampage.

The bull charged across the deck and the deck hands scattered. They hid behind the water barrels and mounds of merchandise on the deck. The steer advanced toward them, and the deck hands jumped to their feet and beat it to the engine room. They had barely time to slam the door in the animal's nose. One of the deck hands was unable to reach the engine room. He started to run across the deck. The bull saw him and followed.

The frightened deck hand saw the bull at his heels, so without hesitating he dived over the side of the vessel into the river. The bull kept right on after the man into the river. Fortunately the deck hand was a good swimmer, and he started up the river with the tide. The mad steer kept going, too.

The Maj. Reybold slowed up and followed slowly after the man and the bull. The captain saw that the animal was gaining so he ordered six of the crew into a rowboat to overtake the bull. The men soon had the boat in the river and they went after the bull, rowing forty strokes a minute.

At the end of the quarter mile, the deck hand was about ten yards ahead of the bull, which led the rowboat by twenty yards with the Major Reybold just behind. The men in the boat saw

the bull almost on top of him. Finally at the end of a half mile, one of the lassors succeeded in ringing the steer's horns and the animal was brought to a stop with a jerk.

The problem now was to get the animal aboard the boat. When the Reybold came up, the captain ordered the heavy freight gangplank to be slid into the water. Meanwhile, the deck hand, almost exhausted from his long and exciting swim, managed to get aboard the steamboat. As the gangplank slid into the water, the ropes about the animal's neck were reinforced by several stout cables.

Those cables were fastened to a steam winch on the deck. At a given signal the engines were started and the snorting, kicking bull was dragged up the gangplank on to the deck where the deck hands pounced upon him and tied him with a dozen ropes.

CROWD OF "FRIENDS AND RELATIVES" FIGHT FOR DEAD MAN'S HIDDEN GOLD

When \$3,000 Is Found in Harry Lintsky's Trousers, 500 Persons Start Riot in Effort to Obtain the Cash.

Ansonia, Conn.—Harry Lintsky, who died in a New Haven hospital, had so many anxious mourning friends and relatives at his funeral here, that the



They Fought Furiously for the Dead Man's Pants.

low anyone to enter, and asked who would take charge of the funeral.

A score of men and women insisted on the privilege, claiming at the same time the custody of the valuable trousers. The din became so loud that 500 persons congregated about the house. The confusion became so great that the undertaker called Chief of Police Ellis and turned over the valuable and much wanted trousers to him, and asked him to settle the dispute. Ellis had his men scatter the crowd, and ordered the funeral to proceed.

Ellis found friends who said Lintsky had a widow in Philadelphia. They got a lawyer, who, after much dickering, secured possession of the trousers, and wired the widow to hurry to Ansonia. The funeral was delayed three hours.

Babe Has Two Heads. Moundsville, W. Va.—A boy with two distinct heads was born to Mrs. John Cullum, aged 18. The two bodies which face each other, are attached at the umbilical region, and are perfect in shape. There are two spinal cords, four shoulders, four arms, and the fingers are normal. One of the faces is masculine and the other feminine. The breathing is alternate; the two heads take nourishment and cry naturally. Below the point of union the trunk is normal, but there is a third leg attached to the hip. Dr. D. J. States says the child seems to be healthy, and its chances for living are good. The strange birth has caused intense excitement here.

New Idea for Church Fair. At a recent church fair in England one of the means used for increasing the receipts was a guessing contest as to the weight of the pastor.

VISITS HIS BOYHOOD HOME.

Tender Memories Crushed Under the Juggernaut of Improvements.

"I have been visiting the home of my youthful days," said an old man, who, though a native of this city, has for a long time resided in the western section of the country. "Have frequently intended to do so during one of my too brief visits to Washington, but somehow or other couldn't snatch the time, but two or three days ago I did strike the place where I lived for fully fifteen years, and I must say that I am sorry I did so.

"A whole barrelful of pleasant anticipations has been knocked sky high. The house I lived in for so many years was in my youthful days in the center of the city. Now I find it 'way down street. It was a frame edifice with a porch and a board porch, large halls, big back building, where I slept with my brothers, and a yard full of tea roses, lilac bushes and pretty little flowers of the old-fashioned sort.

"What did I find? I found the dear old place being converted into offices on the lower floors, and flats upstairs. A measly little fore and aft porch took the place of the one we used to sit on, and that would hold six or eight people, and the dear, old parlor, where we young folks used to dance cotillions and Virginia reels, while Jim Hayes, who everybody in Washington then knew as the best colored fiddler who ever rosined a bow, played the music. The back building was gone, and everything was changed. Even the roomy old garrets had been changed into high ceiling rooms.

"I'm sorry I went," said the sentimental old man in conclusion. "Tender memories have been crushed out of my heart, and I will go back west feeling as if a whole heap of loving remembrances have been ruined under the irrefragable march of improvement."—Washington Star.

STORY OF A MAD DOG.

Procession Is Broken Up and Pan's Is Started Owing to Bees Disturbed.

This is the story of a mad dog scared by Mrs. Edward W. Drew, of Medford, was badly bitten about the arms and the hands recently by a dog supposed to have been mad. That is the starting point. Hence when a dog who had been drawn out by a crowd of several hundred spectators gathered in front of a church on High street, Medford, one Sunday afternoon to witness the parade of the British Military and Naval association of Massachusetts, which held its memorial service in the church, was stung on the ear by a bee and began to make violent demonstrations of protest, there was a picturesque panic, says the Springfield Republican.

Police men, citizens and members of the brass band started on a wild rush for near-by stone walls, fences and trees. Frightened men and women also made a rush for the church entrance. The mixup continued until a patrolman, who did not care use

his revolver, projected his club with good aim at the dog. It struck the animal on the head, knocked him over and released the bee in his ear. After running about 100 yards the fox-terrier slowed down at first and then succeeded in making his escape. He had availed to clear the street of some 600 people in a twinkling.

It was later learned that three dogs, one of them a fox-terrier, had run afoul of a bee's nest in the tall grass on the opposite side of the street, and all the canines made their escape. It is believed that small boys discovered the bees' nest and maliciously "sicked" the three dogs upon it. From all of which a moral could be drawn—but what is the use? Few people would profit by it.

A Way Out. Miss Innocence—I'm awfully frightened! I've just mailed a letter to Jack, and I know there are at least a dozen misspelled words in it.

Miss Innocence—Oh, never mind; if he says anything about it tell him you've adopted spelling reform.—Detroit Free Press.

BELIEF SEPERATION IS NEAR

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH QUARRELS WITH AMERICAN WIFE.

Shorn of Part of His Hope for Millions, British Nobleman Cools Toward Duchess—Latter's Father Tries to Make Peace.

London.—Disagreements between the duke and duchess of Marlborough which have been prolonged over 18 months or more, English society is convinced will result in their separation unless earnest efforts now being made by W. K. Vanderbilt, the father of the duchess, and other relatives result in a reconciliation.

Mr. Vanderbilt arrived in London Tuesday and went directly to Blenheim, where his daughter is with her children. The duke is not at Blenheim and all negotiations for a reconciliation have been conducted through Mr. Vanderbilt.

Incompatibility is the only reason assigned for the strained relations existing between the duke and his duchess. This has become more acute during the last 18 months and they have been apart for increasingly long periods.

The duke's relations with his wife's family have not been cordial for some time, chiefly due, it is said, to the disappointment to his expectations caused by the second marriage of Mr. Vanderbilt.

The duke, according to all accounts, is not blessed with a very amiable temper, and affects an intense dislike for Americans which is most trying to the duchess, who has many American friends of whom she is fond.

Nothing annoyed the duke so much as the frequently printed reports of his having received magnificent presents from his father-in-law. He never neglected an opportunity to deride these reports.

When Sunderland House was being built it was published that this was being done with money furnished by Mr. Vanderbilt as a Christmas present to the duke and duchess.

The duke, angered by the publication, gave out a sharply worded denial in which he intimated that Mr. Vanderbilt had never given either himself or the duchess anything beyond the marriage settlements.

Close friends of the duke say he is

one of those men who could never be contented or consistently agreeable and that the question of money really need not trouble them at all if it were not for other sources of disagreement. Believers in the doctrine of heredity point out as proof of their theory that the duke's father and mother both displayed incompatibility in their marital relations.

The two children, the Marquis of Blandford and Lord Ivor Spencer Churchill, are, of course, a powerful deterrent to the separation of the duke and duchess. The friends of the couple sincerely hope that a reconciliation may be effected, although it is



DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH. (British Nobleman Who May Part from American Wife.)

said that the family of the duchess has foreseen the ultimate result for several years.

Because of the fact that the duke and duchess have been so much before the public since their marriage the report of their disagreement and possible separation naturally spread quickly in London society.

The relatives and friends of both parties are now working to the end that if a reconciliation cannot be effected they will quietly separate without appealing to the courts.

Society, while naturally much interested, expresses no surprise at this unhappy ending of what was regarded as the greatest of international marriages.

NEW SUSPENDED RAILWAY.

Many Advantages Claimed for New German "Elevated."

An American view of suspended railways is given by Mr. John P. Fox, in the World's Work and Play (London). He says that the cry everywhere to-day is for subways in our cities. New York is about to spend \$300,000,000 on constructions alone. The elevated railway as it has been in American cities is "dead."

Yet Berlin, 25 years ago, constructed an elevated railway, with solid and ballasted floor, which was free from the noise and other drawbacks of the American elevated railway. Over a river in Barmen and Elberfeld a railway was devised some years ago; and the experiment of this eight-mile line, carefully studied and tested, is said to supply the key to our city traffic problem.

It is said to be the safest railway known. A car with twice the seats of a surface car can be run at twice the speed for half the cost, there being a great saving in weight, especially from the simplicity of the trucks. Switching can be so simplified that local and express trains can change tracks or cross way over at will, without loops.

VENICE OF NORTH AMERICA. Houses Built on Poles Along Lake St. Clair, Ontario.

Lake St. Clair, dividing Michigan and Ontario, is a small but very treacherous lake, and for many a year scores of wrecks were reported every season. Some few years ago, the United States government, at an enormous expense, had a canal made, over a mile long, through the shoals.

Around the north end of this canal are several miles of marsh land and blind canals, or no value whatever, except for ducks and wild fowls. The water in many places is only a few inches deep, and in others, several feet.

The accompanying drawing is a picture of a cool yet novel idea for a summer resort.

Some few years ago, a gun club conceived the idea of a cottage on the lake, for sporting purposes. It was tried and proved very satisfactory. The value of a summer residence in the lake was very quickly conceived, and in an incredibly short space of time, houses, club houses, flats and hotels grew like mushrooms out of the water "on poles," making an ideal home during the excessive heat of summer.

The pleasure boats call about four times a day during the summer at the various stopping places along the "flats," which now cover a distance of over two miles, but all vacant and frozen up for three or four months.

Guarding Against Toothache. Those who get an attack of toothache by passing from heat to cold or cold to heat, may try the following plan: Before going into the cold, rinse the mouth with a little tepid water; then with water slightly colder, and finally with quite cold water. Before going into a hot room rinse with hot water.

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