

President Palma is trying to induce Gen. Prosperity to locate in Cuba.

It's a poor place that can't get up a volcano or an earthquake scare now.

The one time in a man's life when he is satisfied to take a back seat is when he goes to church.

Gen. Joe Wheeler is going to Europe. He must think there is going to be fighting over there.

It is keeping Hayti busy these days looking to see whether she has her president on straight or not.

That Franco-Russian alliance has to be kept pumped full of mutual compliments to make it run smoothly.

The news that babies are being sold in St. Paul, Minn., naturally leads the public to expect a squally market.

The carved-in hat is copied from the feminine hat. Next year it may be carrying feathers or birds or flowers.

A Massachusetts man has just died from the severe mental exertion of chess playing. Score another for ping pong.

We of the profession are getting curious to see the first issues of Mr. Carnegie's syndicate of perfect newspapers.

Science is completely baffled by the St. Pierre horror. The best scientists can do is to describe it as a mysterious force.

Martinique might be a sufficiently rowdy island to keep the world's anarchists amused if they were to be colonized there.

The man who braves the ascent of Mount Pelee these days is hardly more daring than the man who follows him with a kodak.

Visiting Frenchman will notice that we have grown since their ancestors helped us turn that little trick at the time of the revolution.

It must be heavenly to be a baby and be privileged to screw up your face and howl whenever people whom you don't like speak to you.

Simon Sam is going to rest awhile in Paris. That town must be full of landladies who are willing to take in ex-potestates as star boarders.

Partial asphyxiation of a young dentist is said to have resulted in his marriage. It isn't often called this, but it nearly always acts in the same way.

Cecil Rhodes was the happy possessor of a small library composed of typewritten books. The average author can boast a similar unique collection.

Uncle Sam is responsible for the present sanitary condition of Havana. The Spaniards who blew up the Maine will not know the place should they ever return there.

A glittering prize has been hung up for a coming entertainment in a Colorado mountain camp. A four-pound sirloin is to be contested for in a grand steakwalk.

Henry C. Frick owns the biggest building in Pittsburg and the fastest automobile, but some of his timid neighbors object to giving him both sides of the street for a race course.

While willing to cultivate peace, the kaiser never forgets the possibility of war. Hence he gladly accepts the invitation to send expert officers to inspect our military college at West Point.

A jealous husband has recently been chasing old King Leopold of Belgium. It might be well for Leopold to remember, too, that jealous husbands are sometimes even more dangerous than anarchists.

It has been found that there is a warm strata of air six miles above the earth. The coal trust will probably make arrangements to control it as soon as New Jersey will grant the incorporation papers.

The use of American agricultural machinery is increasing in France. Crops all over the world are planted and harvested with American machines nowadays, thanks to the inventive genius of the Yankees.

A Wisconsin hypnotist thought he could subdue a bull by looking into the animal's fiery eyes. If the hypnotist gets well he may be able to explain what happened on the theory that the bull must have winked.

That was a mean joke to play on the spoony couple who were taking a drive. Some one tied a "contagious disease" placard on the back of the carriage and in blissful ignorance they continued the even tenor of their way.

Scientists are telling us that the volcanic dust from Mont Pelee will not get up here and redder the sunsets in the United States until the last of the month. That is the way we like volcanoes—exceedingly diluted and at long range.

SOME ILLS OF LIFE

OUR MODERN CIVILIZATION HAS ITS BAD FEATURES.

Yet the Men and Women of the Present Day Are Physically Superior to Their Ancestors—Evils in the Race for Superbuous Wealth.

Some features of civilized life are not wholesome. It does not insure a perfect digestion, which is the basis of good health. It is not healthful to breathe sewer gas in houses the plumbing of which has been passed by an inspector who receives Christmas gifts from the plumber. There are many other conditions which are not favorable to the best physical health. However, in spite of other drawbacks and disadvantages, there is every warrant to affirm that never has the standard of health, strength and agility been as high as it is to-day. Though an indoor life is vicious in its influence, the men and women of to-day—and especially the women—are capable of a greater physical endurance than has ever been known before. The first and best proof of this is that at the age when our grandfathers and their dames took their places in the chimney corner as capable only of vegetable existence, the men and women of to-day are at their best, and, as Dr. Stevenson complains, the grandmothers are demanding the right to run for public office, instead of being content to knit stockings. A believer in the physical superiority of the savage brought out the great-grandson of a famous Indian sprinter to pit him against the white runners of the colleges. Even after a systematic training he was beaten by amateurs. His celebrated ancestor had defeated every white runner here and in England, but his record has been surpassed long since.

Life in the open air is necessary to the best health, but there is no reason why the modern conveniences should be abandoned. On every hand are proofs of the physical superiority of the men and women of to-day over the people of any other known period. The rules of wholesome living are better understood and are more generally observed. It needs only for men to refrain from business excesses, from dissipating their energies in the pursuit of wealth, in order that they may find life well worth living. The too frequent suicide of successful business men may be traced to their long and absolute absorption in the work of money-getting and the discovery that it is profitless and unsatisfactory. The realization of the fact that wealth alone does not bring happiness comes only after it is too late to effect a change. The delusion that there is no more satisfying purpose than the accumulation of money is the chief obstacle in the way of man's happiness.

THE ORIGINAL HABITAT OF MAN

Prof. Dyche Advances Theory That the First Man Lived in the Arctic Regions.

Prof. Dyche of the University of Kansas, recently gave an informal lecture at the University club at Kansas City. His subject was "The Original Habitat of Man," and he advanced the theory that the first men inhabited the northern part of Greenland and the territory surrounding the poles. In his trip to the northern part of Greenland Prof. Dyche found fossils of the sequoia, or California redwood tree. As an illustration of the fight of animals against advancing inclement nature Prof. Dyche cited the case of the mammoth, which was at first a heat-loving animal. Those which refused to leave their northern home gradually grew hair as a protection. When the environment became too severe the species perished. Prof. Dyche drew conclusions from the flight of birds. He believes that birds migrate north to breed, because of an instinct acquired by centuries of returning to the original breeding grounds in the north.

Walls Built Downward.

The monster building now being erected on the flatiron block below Madison Square is the most striking example of modern office construction which people whose business and pleasure keep them above Canal street have had the opportunity to watch in daily growth.

One thing about it that impresses those unfamiliar with present architectural methods is the fact that parts of the outer walls are being built downward from the twelfth or thirteenth story to the fourth. Below the latter there is not yet any exterior wall.

It makes a strange sight for those unaccustomed to the curiosities to be seen in far down town Manhattan, and the fact that it is novel to many is apparent from the comments which one who passes among the Madison Square throngs cannot help overhearing.—New York Sun.

Knee-Deep in Kansas.

Mr. Eugene F. Ware, the new commissioner of pensions, who over the name of "Ironquill" long ago established his reputation as a wit and writer of verse, has been much interested for years in the condition of roads in his adopted state of Kansas. Recently Mr. R. W. Richardson, secretary of the National Good Roads Association, who is preparing to take a Good Roads Construction train across the continent, said to Mr. Ware:

"How do the farmers in Kansas stand on the road question?" "Up to their knees," was the reply.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

GOOD SAMPLE OF MEXICAN HUMOR

Unique Message Left for "Jones" by a Police Official.

"When you take up a residence in the City of Mexico," said an American who had lived there for several years, "you are waited upon by the police, who ask you how many beggars may call at your residence every morning and receive a dole. Your answer is recorded, and only the number of beggars mentioned dare show up. I had my brother with me at the house, and our answers to the police differed somewhat. Two weeks after their call a messenger came on an errand and inquired for Jones.

"What Jones?" I asked. "Senor," he replied, "I know that there are two of you—the Jones-you-can-send-along-about-eight-of-'em and the Jones-I-won't-feed-a-cussed-one-of-'em, and the Jones I want is not the first."

"Then, as I'm the one who said eight beggars might come around, you don't want me."

"It cannot be. It is the I-won't-feed-a-cussed-one-of-'em-Jones I want."

"But he is not in just now. Can you leave your message with me?"

"St. senor. Tell him when he comes that if he don't want to feed a-cussed-one-of-'em he-can-go-to-blazes-and-be-hanged-to-him."

BOYS ATTACKED THEIR TEACHER

But She Thrashed Several of Them and Hosswhipped the Leader.

Miss Lulu Nelson of Osage, N. Y., a pretty and athletic school teacher of the Hooper's Valley school, has demonstrated her ability to care for herself by thrashing several pupils who attempted to assault her, and has been acquitted by a jury of flogging one of her assailants with a horse-whip.

Several pupils of the school, led by Ira Hillegas, had organized a plot to oust the teacher. Miss Nelson ordered young Hillegas to replenish the fire. He refused and she threatened him with a whip. He attempted to strike her with a coal scuttle, and the other boys in the plot came to his aid, but she was equal to the occasion and placed her would-be assailants hors de combat. Then with a large horse-whip she administered a thrashing to Hillegas, raising fourteen ridges on his arms and back and drawing blood in three places. He swore out a warrant for her arrest and she was tried before Judge Smith. When, at the close of the evidence, the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty, there was a dramatic demonstration in the court room.

Cure of Consumption.

Nearly every state and large city in the country is making some movement to aid in stamping out consumption. Massachusetts has a well-established sanitarium at Rutland, in that state. Vermont is considering a project of the same kind. The New York legislature has made two appropriations aggregating \$15,000 for the construction of a consumptives' sanitarium in the Adirondack region. The New Jersey legislature at its recent session voted \$50,000 for a similar purpose. The appropriation of \$100,000 by the Pennsylvania legislature in 1901 in aid of the White Haven sanitarium places this state by the side of other commonwealths in the fight against consumption. Dr. Rothrock's scheme to use the state forest reservations for the same purpose will doubtless realize good results in time. His knowledge on the subject is valuable, as he is the state commissioner of forestry.

That great good work can be accomplished by country sanitariums for the open and pure air treatment, especially in pine forests, has been demonstrated. At Rutland, in Massachusetts, the percentage of cured patients has steadily risen. In the first year 37 per cent of all cases of the disease in all its stages were cured; in the second year 45 per cent, and in the third year 50 per cent. The record of other sanitariums will probably show as good results.—Pittsburg Post.

Private Libraries in Mexico.

There are not a few fine and extensive private libraries in Mexico, for there are many book lovers among the educated people of this country. In the city libraries, ranging from 4,000 to 10,000 volumes exist, and one of the most valuable collections of "Americana," books relating to the discovery and early settlement of Latin America, is that of Don Jose Maria de Agreda, an erudite gentleman descended from an ancient and noble Spanish family, who is the librarian of the national museum. Senor Agreda's collection is noted for its many priceless volumes, for he has been collecting books in this city since he was a lad. He is an enthusiastic antiquarian, and no man is fitter for the great task of writing a history of the City of Mexico than this learned and cultivated gentleman, one of the ornaments of Mexican culture.—Mexican Herald.

Sol Smith Russell's Last Day.

Sol Smith Russell spent a good deal of his time in Washington after leaving the stage, and was a familiar figure at the theaters there, especially at the matinees. He was usually wheeled to and from the theater in an invalid's chair, and often as he was pushed through the lobbies someone would remark: "There's Sol Smith Russell; he will never act again." One day he overheard something of the kind, and, in his mild, cheerful, kindly way, replied: "You're mistaken; I am getting better every day; I am going to return to the stage next year in a new play." He took especial pleasure in witnessing the work of Joseph Jefferson.—Correspondence New York Post.

POLYGAMY DYING-OUT

TURKISH WOMEN COPYING THEIR EUROPEAN SISTERS.

Each Wife Now Demands a Home of Her Own, and the Cost is Too Great for the Followers of Mahomet—Inventions in Costume.

"Polygamy is fast dying out among the Turks, and not on account of any change in moral standards but because of the attitude of the women themselves. Formerly a man's four or five wives dwelt amicably under one roof, but now every wife demands a home of her own, and the impossibility of supporting so many homes is compelling the average Turk to limit his harem to one wife."

This new proof of the civilizing influence of woman was given by Miss Florence A. Fensham, dean of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, in a talk before the League for Political Education in New York on "The Outlook for the Woman of the Orient."

Another statement that seemed novel to many in the audience was: "The Turks as a race are of fair complexion, with blue eyes, and are delightful people to know. They are truthful, honest, and hospitable in a high degree. In those respects the mass of the Turks—those of the upper-middle class—differs greatly from the government; but a nation must be judged, not by its highest nor its lowest but by the great class between."

"There is a general impression abroad that Turkish women are shut up behind the lattice windows of the harem, and have little freedom to go about. This is far from correct. The Bosphorus steamers are crowded with them; they jostle you on every hand in the narrow streets of Constantinople. Veiled they must be, but veiled they go about with a freedom greater than that assured any European woman, for to molest a Moslem woman means death to a Turk and serious consequences to a foreigner."

"It is an acknowledged fact that the women of Turkey control most of the government appointments. To quote from a work recently published by one long resident of the country: 'The women hold ultimate sway over the conduct of the men. The tangled intrigues for place and power which center in the harem form the key to many vicissitudes of Turkish history.'"

Even the dress of the women of the harem, said Miss Fensham, shows their growing independence. A few years ago every woman wrapped herself before going out in an upper garment that completely enshrouded her head and was not to be removed until she was again in the house. Now all the younger women have adopted a looser head covering, that they drop at will when on the Bosphorus steamers for a pleasure trip or resting elsewhere. Several edicts were issued by the sultan against the innovation, but after a few months of obedience the women would quietly resume their new head-dress until another edict banished it for a time. At last he became wearied of the struggle and the modern fashion has become a settled thing.

DEMAND NOW FOR YOUNG BLOOD

Old Men Being Crowded Out by Youthful Competitors.

Two very remarkable movements are discernible in the business and the education of the times; and yet, when we come to examining them, we find that the tendencies have been clearly in view for more than a decade. Six years ago the present writer went to the president of one of the largest corporations of this country and asked him to give employment to a man who had turned his forty-eighth year, says the Saturday Evening Post. There was personal reasons why he should grant such a request and the persons for whom the place was sought was entirely acceptable in character, ability and health. The president replied: "I want to do this, but it is impossible. The age of the young man is crowding upon modern business so fast that he will soon monopolize it. We take no one who has passed forty-five—we cannot afford to do it. But if this man has a son anywhere from fifteen to twenty-five years old I'll find a position for him at once." So far has this tendency gone that the problem of getting rid of employes above a certain age is now under discussion and several of the large concerns have issued statements that the old men will not be discharged.

Juryman's Clever Ruse.

A story is told of a jurymen who outwitted a judge, and that without lying. He ran into an assize court in a desperate hurry, quite out of breath, and exclaimed:

"Oh, judge, if you can, pray excuse me. I don't know which will die first—my wife or my daughter!"

"Dear me, that's sad," said the innocent judge. "Certainly you are excused."

The ladies mentioned are still in excellent health, and the jurymen hopes that the solution of the problem may be long deferred.

The Origin of Pearls.

Recently Dr. H. Lyster Jameson made an interesting communication to the Zoological society of England on the origin of pearls. He had found that the real nucleus around which the pearl substance accumulated was the dead larva of a distoma or fluke. The young flukes pass a certain period of their early life as guests in the bodies of fresh water shellfish.

PASTING PATCHES ONTO SHIRTS

Why in Some Cases They Are Better Adapted for Winter Than for Summer.

"When I made up my laundry bundle early in the week," said the middle-aged bachelor, "I found one of the shirts that were to go in so torn that I had some doubts about sending it, but I let it go. To-day when my laundry came back and I looked it over, I didn't see that torn shirt at first. There was the right number of shirts there, but no torn one. But looking again I discovered that the torn one was there, but now finely mended. The body of the shirt, which had been torn in one place away from the bosom for a space of three or four inches, had been drawn back into place and was now held there securely by a patch pasted on the under side and ironed on.

"I feel bound to say that the job awakened my admiration. As a quick and easy way of mending it was great. All you had to do was take a square of cotton cloth of suitable size, spread starch on it, bring the disunited parts together on it, and slam down on it once or twice with a hot iron and the shirt was mended. I had heard of mending table cloths in that way by pasting on a patch and ironing it down, but I never before heard of mending shirts in that way. Yet it's certainly all right for shirts at some seasons. "The pasted patch in this use would really be better as a winter than a summer patch. It might be melted off in summer."—New York Sun.

VICTIMS OF CRAZE FOR CANDY

One Man Devoured 400 Pounds of Chocolates in One Summer.

That candy has become the basis of a bad habit—like tea, tobacco, alcohol or kow-water—has long been admitted by medical men; that its worst victims are not women, however, is not so well known, except to the owners of candy shops. The fact that one man bought and devoured 400 pounds of the richest chocolates in one summer, and that this gastronomic feat was not looked upon as anything unusual by the candy clerks, will give some idea of the slavery to which the habitual candy-eaters are committed, says the New York Post. The man who consumed "confectionery" by the hundred-weight is young and sound in mind and body. He generally yields to temptation immediately after luncheon—although the craving sometimes becomes unendurable at an earlier hour. He estimates that the candy he has bought for personal consumption cost him \$250 last summer. He has been an unwilling victim for years, and has frequently "sworn off"—or attempted to. The last time was for three months and when the self-imposed embargo was raised he bought two pounds of mixed chocolates and ate them between lunch and dinner.

Gang Was All There.

Ernest Lacy was taking one of his boys' high school classes in English literature through Act I of "Macbeth" the other day, reading the text and explaining it as he went along. As many Philadelphians know, Professor Lacy is an expressive and illuminative reader, and can be all sort of characters by turns when he is engaged in the exposition of a drama. He was well into the scene where Macbeth encounters the witches on the heath. "Hail!" he called, and then explained that it was the salutation to Macbeth of the First Witch—"followed," he added, "by the same cry in quick succession, from the Second Witch and the Third Witch—

"Hail! Hail! Hail!"

"The gang's all here!" came from a boy in the rear of the class; and the lecture ended in a roar of laughter in which even the dignified Lacy was constrained to join.—Philadelphia Times.

How He Might Be Known.

Superintendent Robinson of the morgue had a visitor the other day in the person of a perturbed and excitable woman who said her husband had been missing four or five days, and that she felt certain he was dead and his body in the superintendent's keeping, says the Philadelphia Times. He asked for a description of her husband, which she gave along lines so general that special identification was hardly possible. He experienced some trouble in getting details as to clothes, facial growths, etc., from her, and finally told her that he had no corpse answering the description on the slabs.

"You are sure?" she asked. "Quite sure," he replied.

"Well let me know at once if his body is brought in—and, oh! sir, I forgot to tell you another way you'll know it's him—he is deaf as a post!"

One on the Author.

A good story, related by a well-known publisher, is being told on the author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," who has been supplying a series of short stories for the magazines. "I could not say," said Mr. Major, "that these short stories are in my best vein."

"No?" said his publisher friend. "No," said Mr. Major. "In fact I could write much better stuff if I wanted to."

"Indeed?" said the publisher, inquiringly. "How do you know?"

Refrigerator of Value.

A new French refrigerator consists of closed metallic cylinders, surrounded by a freezing mixture, being designed for keeping fruit at a fixed temperature, with a restricted amount of air and an absence of light. Thawing must be gradual. After two months peaches were in perfect condition, and the method is adapted for transporting soft fruits, including bananas.

SUMMER VACATIONS.

Are pleasant or otherwise as we choose to make them. The best right way see that your ticket reads why such lines as will afford the most comfort and rob your journey of every feature of ennui or fatigue. The Southern Pacific-Sunset Route is perfectly equipped, the track rock ballasted and smooth, and is operated on the most approved methods known to the railway world. Round trip summer excursion tickets are now on sale at very reduced rates to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin. Try a trip to New York via New Orleans and Cromwell Line. It's delightful. For literature and rates write,

T. J. ANDERSON, A. G. P. A. M. L. ROBBINS, G. P. & T. A. Houston, Texas.

In an address before the Anthropological Society of Munich on Australians and Papuans, the remarkable artistic ability of the latter was mentioned by Professor Simon. Although singing and music are much cultivated by the black-skinned Papuans, their strong point is art.

New Jersey Skin Troubles. Can't resist Tettering. "I have been troubled with Eczema four years. Tettering has done me so much good that I gladly recommend it. Send me a box."—W. C. Fuller, Seminoles Cottage, Sea Cliff, N. Y. See a box by mail from J. T. Shapirino, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

In the Russian empire at all. A Beatrice man who tried to plant a tree on Arbor day complains that the wind blew away the tree and then the hole that he was going to plant it in. He only saved himself from a similar fate by sticking his spade into the ground and hanging on to it.—Nebraska State Journal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The most populous street in the world is said to be that in New York extending from Amsterdam to West End Avenue and from Sixty-first street to Sixty-second. Eight thousand seven hundred human beings, of twenty-six nationalities, of every race, color and creed, are huddled together in five and six-story tenements.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

Three gunboats of twelve-knot speed constitute the invincible navy of Uruguay, a force which would have a hard time with the mounted fleet of Siam, which has two 180-ton corvettes, six gunboats, a 2500-ton deck protected cruiser, armed with fourteen guns, and a 650-ton cruiser.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere, and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

One of the fire department horses in Baltimore is extremely fond of limburger cheese and cats it with evident relish. The Baltimore Sun says that when any of that odorous dairy is brought within smelling distance his manifestations of joy and persistent neighing are almost always rewarded with some of the desired luxury.

A fire alarm is to be placed in the Reformed church at Pittsburg, Pa., so that firemen may attend services and at the same time know of a fire should one occur while they are away from their quarters.

A dealer in animals says that most snake-chasers are morphia fiends. By the absorption of this poison they become impervious to the poison of all but the most deadly variety of snakes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Tar water as a remedy many years ago in England became the universal nostrum. Horace Walpole tells that a man went into a chemist's shop and asked, "Do you sell tar water?" "Tar water," replied the apothecary. "Why I sell nothing else!"

THE BEST RESULTS IN STARCHING

can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

The fashion of going hatless has prevailed in summer for such a long period since it was introduced at Newport that it has come to be regarded as much a part of summer dress as a straw hat used to be.

Excursions to Pacific Coast

Via SAN ANTONIO & ARANSAS PASS RY. AND "SUNSET ROUTE"

In special trains with through sleepers, over a route untraveled with scenic beauty, the train traversing a land of tradition and history and halting at locations of peculiar interest. \$45.00 San Francisco and return, so-called Imperial Council, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, June, 1902. Biennial meeting Knights of Pythias, August, 1902. Portland, Oregon, and return, account National Convention Travelers' Protective Association of America, June, 1902. Ancient Order United Workmen, June, 1902. Young People's Christian Union Society, July, 1902. For folders, illustrated literature, schedules, etc., and all particulars, write: R. E. GEORGE, A. V. MARTIN, D. P. A., "Sunset Route," Pass. Agt. S. A. WACO, TEXAS. S. A. F.