CAPE GIRARDEAU. - MISSOUR:

A MUTUAL SURPRISE.

who entered his study.

"No, sir." "It was his excellency, the former

minister, Baron Pexcellencies!" she exclaimed, shrug- turned, even my official swallow-tail. ging her shoulders. "Almost every dwelling in our street is occupied by an ex-minister. But tell me, though, what is fresh-ha!" he exclaimed, suddenly chair was his excellency seated upon?"

"Seated on? Why, right here, on the one next to which you are now standing. Why do you ask?"

Well, well, just as I feared, and he has sure enough seen all, the threadbare sofa, the worn chairs- Why will you persist in receiving your callers in this room. Is there no parlor?"

The good woman seemed put out. "Pray, what is wrong with the furni-

you," she retorted, hetly. Look at the sofa, at the chairs-

The professor put on his glasses and But now for a word with my wife inspected the seats and frames of the pieces indicated.

"I think," he began in an earnest, deliberate way, as though dissatisfied with something, "I really think the furriture does show signs of wear.

"It is old and unfit for use," his wife decided, "and a disgrace to the room. If you really think that the set in my and that is the very reason why you should receive all callers in the parlor," forth receive my callers in the parlor," "Impossible," he responded graffly, "All right, husband," she replied,

I would rather buy new furniture." "Buy furniture-2

The words seemed to make the little permission in this matter." woman speechiess. Approaching her tall lord, she extended her hand to him, looking up expectantly.

"All right," she said, "hand me the money. I could not buy a set like this for less than \$196. You remember it was part of my dowry. In those days, some 20 years ago, it cost a trifle less. because everything was cheaper. The covering of the sofa is heavy gros grain silk, and the frame walnut. Where, do you suppose, could I get such goods now for \$100?

"Nowhere, my dear, I am ready to take an eath! And for that reason I day at the house of relatives. There think it is perfectly superfluous to keep your hand extended so long," smilingly retorted the professor. And he meant it. Had his wife remained in the same attitude for days and extended her hands forever, he would never have given her anything besides the household money, because he was still more economical than herself, which means a good deal, considering that she had gone to the length of learning how to make men's wearing apparel, to not be obliged to have trifles like trousers and

so forth made by tailors. As a matter of fact a single glance at the professor sufficed to show how successfully she had practiced economy in his garments.

"Did you know," he asked after a little, "what the minister wanted?"

"How should 1?" "He notified me to be prepared for a

great distinction," "What? perhaps an order or

title-? "Not improbable!"

"And we are apt to receive callers and

congratulations! "Possibly!"

"Whom you would receive in this toom?"

"Certainly!" "Not in the parlor?"

"Xo!"

"Indeed! Well, then, now I insist on having a new set of furniture," the excited little woman exclaimed in her most positive tone, which the professor knew but too well, and which brooked no gainsaying.

He began to fear an assault upon his pocketbook, for now his better half discovered additional need every momen: She was liable to insist upon new wall paper, new curtains and new paintings Almost every piece in the room had been part of her dowry and done serv ice for 20 years, and had consequently been long ago fit for the attic.

But he was for once mistaken. Nothing like that happened. His wife uttered not a word. Only her eyes suddealy shot a lightning flash at the sofa, whereupon she suddenly left the dog's."

An hour later, after the professor had left the house, she once more stood be fore the sofa. Deftly she ripped open a piece of the covering, and as soon as she was able to take a look at the wrong new. Why turn the covering, which I side, she assumed a challenging posi- think is altogether unnecessary?" tion, saying to herself:

"Triumph! I knew it! My husband shall soon see what a practical and underneath? You plainly don't know

economical wife he possesses. "Jaconde, Euphrosine," calling her grown daughters, "listen to me, both of you! You are aware that your father's birthday is at hand. You have aiready procured presents, and I am getting the newspaper case he coveted, but I thould dearly love to show him another attention. He hinted to-day that his study needs a new set of furniture. But a him. good serviceable set costs at least \$100, and money is scarce. While pondering how to manage, I had an idea. Come closer. There! Look at the wrong side of this gros grain covering. Does not the stuff look almost as good as new? Does not its green color glitter like gold ing was uppermost. and its brown like bronze? Now, then, listen to my plan. I am going to have the covering of the sofa and the chairs turned, the horse hair cleaned and I would not fear making a noise I picked, and the frame repolished and varnished. Say nothing to father. I look at them." am now going to the upholsterer to

find out what he will charge."

And this the practical little woman at once did.

The professor returned home in ill humor. His wife's desire to have a new set, and especially her positive tone. gave him no rest. His mind's eye beheld the new set as a birthday present, glanced angrily at the sofa, the root of the present evil, and suddenly beheld "Do you know the man who has just the loosened corner of the covering jeft me?" asked Prof. W-of his wife, which his wife had omitted to tack on again. The professor looked hard at both sides of the stuff.

"The lower side," he soliloquized, "is almost like new. My wife has repeat-"Indeed! But how am I to know all edly told me that all goods can be Why not this covering also? The wrong side of the silk looks good, the color rising from his chair, "a genial idea! My dear little wife shall learn that I also understand how to be practical. Yes, that's it. I am going to have the covering turned and the horse hair picked and cleaned, and then the se-

have it done at once and lose no time. All will be ready for my birthday. It will be a surprise for my wife as a re-"Always the same story, whenever I | turn for the beautiful newspaper case have a caller," grambled the professor. which she is making for me, as I have long ago noticed. The dear, good soul! She would anyway give me no rest "Wrong? Everything is wrong I tell until a new set were purchased, and but soon she returned. At the threshnow she will have no cause to exile us to the parlor when I receive company.

> Pleased as he had been for a long time the professor appeared in the boudoir of his wife.

> "Gertrude, dear, I merely came to tell you that we should forbear of buying new furniture. I am short of money and could not even spare five dollars study is so very much worn I will hence

> "All right, husband," she replied, looking greatly relieved, "I should have undertaken nothing without your

> The professor failed to notice the smile playing around his wife's line He had expected opposition, and, he hold, all was plain sailing,

On the following Wednesday was the professor's birthday. Two days previous, as soon as he had left his house for the college, the uphoisterer and his assistants made their appearance. The professor's wife and her daughters awaited them ready to help. The smart little woman had shrewdly made her arrangements for her husband to take his meals on this and the following fere, they could do the work undis-

turbed, and they did. When the evening came all was fin ished, and the woman looked with pride and satisfaction upon the result of her genial idea. The furniture looked like new and the cost was really not worth while talking about, only ten dollars, which the gratified woman promptly paid.

It was late in the evening when the professor returned.

"To-morrow," his wife said to him. we will give your study a thorough cleaning. Do you object to my removing some of the things into your bed

That was exactly what the sly professor had speculated upon and ardently desired.

"Yes," he said, "Certainly, Remove hatever you like. Why not begin with the sofa and chairs, which, as I now perceive, you have already tied together to facilitate their removal."

"lind we not better wait until to morrow after you leave the house, dear? But if you desire it, we will do it now," said the unsuspecting woman. She called the servant, and a few more minutes found the whole set in the professor's bedroom, Mrs. W- knew etter than to suspect her husband of curiosity to examine the bundled up furniture.

At six o'clock the following morning an unholsterer and his assistants appeared in the professor's bedroom.

"Very well," said the latter, who had seen expecting them. "I am glad that you are punctual. Has any one seen con come in?" "No. sir."

"All right. There is the furniture. You know what I want you to do. that remember, everything has to be finished to-day, and the pieces returned here this evening. On this condition only I agree to pay you the \$15 on ask. Now earry them away and be careful to make no noise. My wife must know nothing about it. It is true, her bedroom is in the opposite wing, but her cars are as sharp as a

An hour later the upholsterer again appeared before the professor.

"Sir," said he, "what am I to do with that furniture? The set is in the best possible condition and looks as good as

"What are you saying? The covering fresh and new, and dirty only what you are talking about. I think I ought to know better. You just do

as I told you."

"But, professor-" "Do as I ordered! Turn the covering, clean the horsehair, and so forth." "Well, I don't care if you insist."

"And do not forget, to-night before ten o'clock!" the professer called after

Sure enough, at the appointed hour the upholsterer came with the furniture, which he had turned according to his employer's wishes. Now it looked exactly as it had two days previous; the worn and dirty side of the cover-

"Well, Master Know-all, have you obeyed my instructions?"

"Yes, sir, exactly as you ordered. If would undo the lot and let you take a

"Never mind, it is all right. Here are your \$15. I am fully satisfied.

"How surprised my wife will be tonorrow when she unties and replaces the furniture," the professor soliloquized, pleased like a child over the

expected result of his practical idea. Never before had he looked so benign, knowing and self-satisfied, as on followed by a big bill, which he would the morning of the day that was to have to pay with good grace. He bring the denouement, when he appeared at the breakfast table. With beaming countenance he received the presents and congratulations, and when asked by his wife why he had yesterday locked the door of his bedroom and taken the key with him, he looked astonished, and replied like the thorough pharisee that he was:

"Did I really do that? Well, I do declare! I have never been so absentminded before. Then I suppose those old pieces of furniture are still in my bedroom. I never noticed them this morning!" "That is nothing," responded his wife.

"I will at once order them moved back to your study." "Do so, my dear," exclaimed the professor, an odd, sarcastic kind of a smile

will look like new. What is more, I will | flitting across his face, "and should you perchance meet with a surprise, take it cool, like the brave little woman you retries. It is no wonder that a remark like this

filled the heart of the good lady with joyful anticipation. She almost flew on the wings of expectation to the study, hold she remained immovable. Her face was pale as death, her eyes dilated, her expression betokened surprise, and indecision-almost fear.

"I feel so queer," she finally admitted, as if talking to herself, "have I lost my senses? or do my eyes deceive me? Jaconde, Euphrosine, come with me! The professor laughed heartily. He ould scarcely await their return. When they at last appeared, his daughters, with an almost idiotic expression on their faces, his wife's thoughtful and restless looks fixed upon him, he thought be would burst from laughing, Suddenly his wife, forgetful of good manners and their children's presence, ran up to him, exclaiming:

"Are you crazy? Why do you carry on like a fool? What has happened in this house? Only day before yesterday I ordered the coverings of the set in your study turned, and the furniture polished and varnished, for which I spent ten dollars, and now-what imp has been playing tricks on me? I ree the same dirty, old and worn silk on top as before! How is such a thing possible? It is enough to lose one's senses, and you persist in roaring at my perdicament? But the professor had now stopped

laughing. And as for the expression of his face, it differed not an iota from those of his two daughters. "Wife," he said, mildly. "I do not

omprehend at all. What are you talking about, having the covering of that set turned? Know then, that not you, but I had this done yesterday. I intended it as a surprise for you." "What? You did, yesterday?"

"Yes, my dear, yesterday! And all was finished by evening. Now you will understand why I took the key of my bedroom door with me. But come, confess! was I not practical?" And again the professor began to indulge in laugh-

But his wife did not feel like joining in his hilarity.

"Husband," she sobbed, with trembling voice, "supposing I were to tell you that day before vesterday, I and the two girls, together with a couple of upholsterers, have had that furniture resaired right here on this spot?"

"And supposing I were to tell you," he interrupted her argrily, "that I have had the furniture repaired yesterday, do voa hear? vesterday!" "Yesterday? really, do you mean yes-

terday? Heavens! what have you done?

The poor woman dropped faintly into

"Unfortunate man, what have you

"Done? Why, I had the covering tirned, the-

"Yes, you had the good side of the overing turned inside, after I had it turned the other way the day before, you food!"

"W-h-a-t!" The professor seemed to understand at last, for he shot out of the room and made for his study. When he reappeared after a considerable delay, he delared that it was all true enough and

he furniture looked as bad as ever, "Just think of it, dearest," he re marked, half jokingly, half in anger, "and the upholsterer had even warned me that the goods looked like new, and eeded no repairing!"

But the joke fell flat. His wife was not so easily quieted.

"And pray, how much did you pay to that conf-, I mean to that uphoisterer of yours?"

"How much? Why, \$15!" "Fifteen dollars!" the now thoroughy roused woman repeated, "Fifteen lollars!" She tore her handkerchief in

"I tell you what it is," she added in her most positive tone and manner. "Now, I absolutely insist on a new set of furniture, and what is still more, one for \$150, because for less than that I

cannot duplicate a set similar to ours." The poor, vanquished professor felt cheap. He said nothing. But when some days later he found a new set in his study, and also a bill for \$150, he swore to have no more surprises; but he paid the bill.-From the German, in

N. Y. Sun. -Philosophy is a bully that talks very loud when the danger is at a distance, but the moment she is hard pressed by the enemy she is not to be found at her post, but leaves the brunt of the battle to be borne by her humbler but steadier comrade, religion, whom on most occasions she affects to despise

-A dream of the moon signifies a sudden and entirely unexpected please

-Colton.

A CALIFORNIA BEE VILLAGE.

Where the Honey Is Found That Rivals the Nectar of the Gods.

The month of May is the carnival of bee life in California, and at no other time of the year is the half work, half play of "bee-ranching" so wholly fascinating and delightful. After spring showers are over, a delicious warmth and fragrance steam up from the circling foothills, where every notch and byway is choked with flowering wildwood. The long blooming slopes stretch sunnily to fruitful valleys, and the whole riotous floral zone is voiced by honey-hunting bees. Their lilliputian cities are seen just without the open arms of canyons, the white hives arranged with the precision of dwellings along the streets. Sometimes these mimic thoroughfares are shaded by scattering oaks and sumac, or the green umbrellas of elderberry bushes, now fringed with freighted, creamy clusters. Where there are no indigenous trees it is not unusual for the thrifty apiarist to plant grape-vines and orchard rows between the hives, which serve the double purpose of shade and forage. A neighboring bee ranch is often four to five miles distant, and again this Palestine of the new world shows leagues on leagues of ideal pasturage, left solely to the harvesting of wild bees and various species of wasp and humming-bird, or to that interesting lover of sweets, the Mexican honey-ant.

A typical western apiary belongs to the foot-hill region of southern California. Here the atmosphere has that degree of heat and dryness essential to an abundant saccharine flow, and the high gravelly soil grows a luxuriance of nectar-bearing plants, the chief of which are the numerous varieties of sage. During the blossoming of these aromatic spikes the amount of honey stored by strong colonies is almost incredible. A summer's product will often average 75 to 200 pounds a hive, and instances are not uncommon where a single Italian swarm has produced 1,050 pounds of extracted honey in one year. This sage honey has rare virtues, and is said to be more delectable than the famed nector of Hymettus or Chamouni, and whiter and finer flavored than the celebrated honeycombs of Atacama. To set one's teeth through an exquisitely frail comb brimming with the delicate nectar of the white sage-Audibertia-is a gustatory relish not to be otherwise equaled. More especially is this true if one has all the concomitants-a warm clean stone under a singing syeamore, mountain air spiced with countless odors, the monotone of bees at their voluptuous toil, a landscape billowing up to gigantic summits, and a stream hard by to keep the shout up in the heart.-Ninetta Eames, in Harper's Magazine.

ENGLAND'S PREMIER.

Lord Salisbury Is Well Up in Science as Well as Statecraft.

Personally Lord Salisbury is a deeply read and cultured man. He spends a good deal of time in his laboratory, is very fond of chemistry, possesses much practical knowledge of electricity, and has delivered more than one able address before such bodies as the British Assoleation for the Advancement of Science. He is not physically as strong as he looks, and the immense volume of work he accomplishes, coupled with ty a somewhat delicate man. pearance he is impressive without be ag handsome, and his ordinary demeanor is one of apparent indifference and aristocratic hauteur. Like himself in character, his oratory is imperious, foreible and effective. At his fatoous seat in Hertfordshire-Hatfield house-Queen Victoria has been more than once entertained by Lord Salisbury, as in a past century his ancestry entertained Queen Elizabeth, and there he thoroughly enjoys, whether in or out of power, the generous country life and open hospitality of the historical and typical "fine old English gentle-

Taken altogether, the present English premier is an extraordinary and interesting figure in the politics of this period. His patriotism is strong and sincere, but it rests upon the forms of the constitution and upon loyalty to the crown rather than upon the modern principle of loyalty to the immediate and changeable will of a popular democracy. And Lord Salisbury in this case undoubtedly embodies the natural hereditary and inherent conservatism of the English people.-J. Castell Hopkins, in Chautauquan.

Homicide in Mexico.

The Mexican Herald, a newspaper printed in the City of Mexico, calls attention to the statistics for 1894, which show that during that year there were 432 homicides in the city, and 7,775 persons were wounded. This makes 125 homicides for each 100,000 of the population, and 2,258 wounds for the same number. New, in other countries the homicides per 100,000 of population stand as follows: Italy has 12,67, Spain 12.10, Austria 3.11. Belgium 2.52, England 1.80. This is the percentage per year for each 100,000 inhabitants, while the City of Mexico has 125 per 100,000. A murder is committed in that city every 24 hours, and in every 25 hours 21 persons are wounded. - St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Decay of the Russian Nobility. Some startling statistics of the decay of the Russian nobility are given in a list of mortgaged estates, furnished by the British consul at St. Petersburg. At present more than 100,000 estates, or 41 per cent, of the entire area owned by nobles, are burdened by mortgages, and the amount of money advanced on them has reached \$632,500,000, of which \$586,000,000 remains unpaid. The Nobility Land bank, created by the government to make loans to stranded landlords, has advanced nearly its entire capitar of \$250,000,000, and received but little in return. - Chicago Inter

HE WAS THERE.

Alkali Ike Tells of What Happened at the

Wedding He Attended. "Did you attend the wedding out at old man Juckett's place last night, He?" asked Judge Stringer, the wellknown Oklahoma jurist.

"Yep!" answered Alkali Ike.

"Had a lively time, I presume?" "Eh-yah! Some ways it was middlin' lively an' other ways it was slower than snails. Thar was no shootin', an' the licker was mizzable. But, take it all around, up one side and down the other, it was what you might call a pleasant affair from start to finish. The preacher didn't show up at the app'inted hour, but we didn't miss him for quite a spell, owin' to the fact that the bride's mother, who 'peared to be an advanced woman, sorter objected to Kickapoo Pete, who was supposed to be the groom, and got after him with a soap paddle or suthin' of the kind an' chased him all over the lot.

"She needn't have put herself to the trouble, for the bride got to thinkin' the matter over, an' concluded that she'd jest as soon marry Three-Fingered Babcock, who had sorter been spinning around her some little time before, an' she didn't know but she'd a little sooner. Nacheral enough, this kinder riled Kickapoo, an' him an' Three-Fingered got to jowerin' over it, an' I reckon they would have fought it out if Jim Whipsaw, from the Rattlesnake place ranch, hadn't pacified 'em an' got 'em to playin' eards to settle the question.

"This promised to satisfy all parties concerned, but the bride found out that Three-Fingered had put up \$2.60 on his side against her hand in marriage, which Kickapoo had staked, which made her so blamed mad that she swore if they didn't value her pure affection at more'n \$2.60 she'd be hanged if she'd marry either of 'em! This sorter complicated matters again, but Jim Whipsaw soothed an' comforted her an' when the preacher showed up, by gosh, Miss Daisy, an' Jim stepped forward, hand in hand, to be married,

"Meanwhile Kickapoo had put up \$2.60 against Three-Fingered's stakes. an' they were playin' along as contented as a couple of kittens. They slipped their hands into a book and give it to Appetite Bill to hold while the preacher was gettin' off the solemn words that reade the two hearts one. An' then, after they had congratulated the bride, thar came the call to supper, an' so they concluded to make it a showdown, Accordin', Appetite Bill opened the book an' bureussed if both hands didn't consist of four aces and a king. Thereupon they divided the stakes and shook hands. An' then everybody adjourned to the supper table, feelin' that it was indeed good to be thar,"-N. Y Herald.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S PEST. Above All Things She Most Detests Dust.

When a weary housekeeper was asked what her idea of Heaven was she replied: "A place where there is no dust and no dirty dishes."

To the housewife who has a servant to wash her dishes the second clause of the reply may not carry weight, but she must have a very efficient staff of domestics at her command who does not appreciate the pest of dust. The putting in of coal in the cellar covers powder from the streets sifts in hourly through every chink and erevice. While it is well and proper for the housekeeper to fight the nuisance, and once a day have her house thoroughly dusted, she may become a slave to her enemy. She is no worse off than her neighbors, and she would do well to console herself with this thought, and not make herself and everybody else miserable because of a dim mirror or a whitened chair-rung. I have impressed painfully upon my mind the picture of a young married friend. fragile in appearance, and, in truth, whose life was worn to a thread by her arch-foe-dust. She was the mistress of a large house, entirely furnished as to floors, mantels and wainscoting in polished antique oak. She kept two servants, but the parlormaid had time to dust the house only once per diem. The remainder of the time the so-called mistress undertook to keep things elean. My most vivid recollection of her is as she appeared two-thirds of the time, worn and weary, with a dustcloth in her hand. She used to say, fit legend for her tombstone would be; "Dust thou art, to dust returneth."

As dear Mrs. Whitney says: "Some thing must be crowded out." Let us housekeepers accept this truth as inevitable, and when we die let it be of than dust.—Harper's Bazar.

Evidently.

"The palmists tell us about the line of life, the line of fate and all the other lines," observed Mrs. Morcomb, who was interested in the science, "but the palmist who wrote this book-" "Have you been buying a book on

palmistry?" asked Mercomb. "Why, yes." "Had your hand looked at, too I sup

"I have." "What did it cost?" "Only five dollars."

omy?" "He didn't say anything. There isn't any such line, is there?" "If there is," snorted Morcomb, "the palmist never sees it in the hand of

anybody who visits him!" - Chicage Tribune. Any Kind Good Enough. Minnie (fretfully)-I just despise

these great, gawky, long-legged fellows. Don't you Alice?

Alice (firmly)-No, Minnie, I cannot truthfully say that. I have the smallest objection to Hymen.-Texas Siftings.

HUMOROUS.

-Do you notice any change in Dumley?"asked the tall man. "No, I don't," snapped the other man, sourly. He was Dumley's tailor.-Rockland Trib-

-He-"I wonder you're not afraid of going to Nice after those terrible earthquakes." She-"O, surely those things are always confined to the poorer quarters of the town."-Punch.

-Mrs. Ayebee-"Men are such funny things. When Ayebee asked me to be his he was the most disconsolate man imaginable." Mrs. Cedee-"I can well believe that."-Boston Transcript. -"I want an additional clause put

on the anti-smoke ordinance," said Gaswell. "Go on," replied Dukane. "I want every eigarette smoker to be compelled to consume his own smoke."-Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. -She-"You don't care for my kisses any more." He-"The idea! Before

we were married I used to expect a

dozen or so in payment for a box of candy, and now I deem only one of them sufficient payment for a new dress."-Indianapolis Journal. -"Are you going to call on our new neighbor, Mrs. L.?" "I think not. The fact is, I met her yesterday, and she evidently does not belong to the best sc-

"How do you know?" "Be-

ciety."

cause she has such pleasant manners." -N. Y. Tribune. -Informers stand a slim chance in Georgia. Here is a unique paragraph from a rural newspaper: "Any person driving over this bridge faster than a walk shall, if a white man, he fined five dollar, and if a negro receive 25 lasheshalf the penalty to be bestowed on the

informer."-Atlanta Constitution. WEDDINGS IN ROME.

The Ceremonies Differ Much from Thosa in This Country.

There is a fixed idea in the Roman nind that the only two months of the year suitable for weddings are May and October, the former because it is not vet too hot to make the honeymoon tour unpleasant and the latter because it is not yet too cold to get up and be married at eight o'clock in the moraing, for among the upper class eight o'clock is the fixed and orthodox hour. Marriage in Italy is essentially and primarily a religious ceremony, accompanied by mass and holy communon, the latter involving fasting until the ceremony is over.

Fashionable weddings are usually elebrated in the private chapel of a cardinal, bishop or monsignore, at whose house the breakfast is usually given, instead of at the bride's home. There are also various other differences, which make a curious impression on the mind of an English girl marrying a Roman. Bridesmaids are unknown; instead there are four wifnesses in attendance - two for the bridegroom and two for the bride; they must be men of the Catholic faith, who are able to swear that the contracting parties are free to marry. During the marriage ceremony the witnesses must stand close to the bride and bridegroom, in order to hear their vows and to feel satisfied that they are made of their own free will, compulsion being one of the two reasons for which the church can annul a marriage. After this the witnesses retire all the furniture upstairs with a black to the background and low mass is dust; the furnace is shaken down, and laid, music never being so much as very little exercise, makes him in real- all polished surfaces are gray; while thought of. There is a special mass owner a fine light impalpable in which at one point a silver tablet, called a "pax," is kissed by the priest, with the words: "Peace be with you," and then carried to the married couple, to be kissed by them in turn. After the mass there is a pause and a silence in the chapel for about a quarter of an hour, while the priest and all who have communicated make their thanksgiv-

> The breakfast, according to English deas, is a most curious morning meal, consisting of coffee, ices, cakes and sweets in great variety. When it is over boxes or bags of "confetti" are distributed by the bride to all the gentlemen present and by the bridegroom to all the ladies. They are also sent with the "letter de faire part" to all ntimate friends not able to attend the wedding, and vary from the simplest white satin bonbon bag to the boxes nade of solid silver.

When the newly married pair have said "good-by" they drive to St. Peter's to pay the traditional visit to the tomb of the prince of the apostles. Almost any morning in May or October one may see a bride, in her wedding dress, half laughing, half sorrowfully, that a kneeling with her husband under the great dome of St. Peter's. The wedling party has in the meantime broken up, to reassemble, however, later at the station to complete the farewells. The presents are often displayed the vening before at a reception given at a struggle with something greater the house of the bride. All the presents are given to her; even friends of the bridegroom who do not know her send him something for the bride. An audience of the pope is usually obtained a day or two previously, in order to ask his blessing on the two lives now to be spent together.-Chicago Chronicle.

A prominent geologist who has been ooking into the formation of the bed of the Ohio river 42 miles below Pittsburgh says the old river bed is 300 feet above the present water level and he finds there stones of Canadian granite, "Only five dollars! H'm! What did whose nearest home now is on the the palmist say about your line of econ. Canadian side of Lake Ontario. In the glacial gravel he came across a rough arrownead, which he attributes to the glacial period, perhaps 300,000 years ago.-Chicago News.

He Wanted to Be Prepared. Johnny-Father, don't you think I had better drop all my studies at school

excepting arithmetic? Father-Certainly not, my boy. What

would you do that for? "Why, I heard mother say that you would be a horrible example for me some day, and I thought I'd better get posted up!"-Detroit Free Press.