

THE SCHOOLHOUSES

WHAT THEY MEAN TO THE PEOPLE OF THE COMMUNITY.

AND HOW THEY ARE BUILT

It is the Money That Stays at Home Which Makes Good Ones Possible—A Simple System That Works.

Your schoolhouses. Those of the town and those of the country districts. You know what they mean to you and to your children.

They represent the difference between ignorance and enlightenment. They mean to your children the difference between signing their names with a mark or in writing. They represent the difference between the civilization of the twentieth century, as this country knows it, and the barbarism of benighted Asia or Africa.

You want the schoolhouse, do you not?

You would willingly make sacrifices to keep it, would you not?

You glory in the free educational system of this country, do you not?

But, Mr. Citizen, did you ever sit down and consider carefully what it is that makes possible the schoolhouses of this country; the schoolhouses that stand as beacon lights on the tops of a thousand hills; the schoolhouses that carry cheer and enlightenment to the heartstones of the homes of a thousand valleys?

It is the taxes that you, and your neighbor, and your neighbor's neighbor pay into the school fund year after year, is it not?

And why do you pay it?

Because you own property—real estate, bonds and mortgages and because that property is valuable.

What makes your real estate valuable?

It is the prosperity of the community. As the community grows and prospers the value of your property increases. As your property increases in value and you write your wealth in thousands instead of hundreds, the amount you pay into the school fund increases. When the school fund increases the old building gives place to a new and more modern structure, in which your children and your neighbor's children secure their instruction.

And, again, the erection of the new building but adds more to the value of your property.

It is an endless chain system that builds villages out of cross roads, and cities out of villages.

Who are you, Mr. Citizen, and who is your neighbor and your neighbor's neighbor, whose contributions to the school fund make the schoolhouses possible? You, and your neighbor, and your neighbor's neighbor, the farmers, the merchants, the doctors, the blacksmiths. You are each and every man who go to make up the community in which you live, and it is only when you work collectively that you accomplish results—that you build up new schoolhouses.

And how shall you work collectively?

By a simple system of boosting one another. You, we will say, have oats to sell—you neighbor buys them of you. He, your will say, has dry goods to sell—you buy them of him. It is this system of mutual help that makes the town grow into the city, that increases the price of real estate in the town and in the community surrounding it, that builds new schoolhouses.

The dollar that is unnecessarily sent away from home never bought so much as a nail for a schoolhouse, never put a shingle on its roof.

But the dollars that are unnecessarily sent away from home send back to the community which they left only ruin. It is these dollars that prevent the replacing of the leaking roof, the broken door hinge or the worn out desk.

It is the dollars that are unnecessarily sent away from home by you, and your neighbor, and your neighbor's neighbor that decrease the value of your, and your neighbor's, and your neighbor's neighbor's real estate. That makes the school fund grow less year after year. That forces the discharge of the competent teacher for a less competent one. That reduces the standing of your schools in the educational system of the country.

Work it backwards, send your money for the things you need away from home instead of spending it at home, and the system that builds villages out of cross roads, and cities out of villages, that increases the value of your real estate and permits you to write your wealth in four figures where previously three figures were enough, and you will make of the thriving little city but a village, and of the village but a cross roads.

Do you not believe, Mr. Citizen, and do you think your neighbor and your neighbor's neighbor should believe, that it pays best to keep the dollars in the home community? Keep the system moving forward, help to make a city of your village. Boost your town's interests and you boost your own.

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

Pie Vender Had Kick Coming. There is a certain man in a little northern New England town who sells home-made pastry at the county fair each year. The other day he called on the town officers to protest against the condition of the road leading from his house to the fair grounds. "Land sakes!" said he, "no custard pie would ever hold together to cross such roughness as that."

Criminals' Power Over Animals. Few criminals have possessed such power over animals as did the Spaniard Guevara, who was executed some years back in Newgate, England, for the brutal murder of a woman on Hampstead Heath. He caught and tamed two rats so that they would come at his call and follow him about anywhere. The mice, too, would come running out of their holes at the sound of his voice.

GAMES OF SHARPERS.

Some of the Methods Used for Securing Money Dishonestly.

Millions upon millions of dollars are fraudulently taken from the pockets of the people year after year through the operation of confidence men. The schemes used by these men are numerous. Nearly all are based upon the fact that the average person is always willing to take the best of a bargain.

During the past few months swindlers have been operating in different parts of the country, and their method, while a modification of an old swindling game, has some new features worthy of notice. Their usual procedure is to locate farmers who are not well known to local bankers and loan men. They approach the farmer and under pretext of seeking to purchase farming land, manage in some way to secure his signature. This is generally done by inducing him to write a letter, or to sign some statement. Once the signature is secured, a fictitious deed to the farmer's land is prepared and this is fixed up in such a manner as to show the seal of some notary or other officer. Then with this deed the swindler is in position to negotiate a loan upon the land. This game has been successfully worked in a number of western states.

Residents of agricultural districts should be continually on their guard against the signing of receipts or any kind of contract which may be presented to them by strangers. Within the past year some smooth swindlers have succeeded in securing thousands of dollars on fraudulent notes, securing from farmers, who were foolish enough to take for trial washing machines, refrigerators, etc., and to give their receipts for the same. These receipts turning up later as negotiable notes.

The writer of checks cannot be too careful in filling in the amounts. The favorite methods of the check receiver is to insert after the words "six," "seven," "eight" or "nine" the letter "y" or "i" and change the cipher in the check accordingly. Thus it can be seen that a check written for eight dollars, by the addition of the letter "y" can be made to read for eighty dollars and the changing of the amount, if it be in numerals, by the addition of cipher, makes the forgery, when well executed, hard to discover.

HELP THE TOWN.

Some of the Virtues in Friendly Rivalry Between Merchants.

Good, healthy competition and friendly rivalry, devoid of all spirit of hoggishness, is a good thing for any town. Each and every business man and property owner in a town, and the country immediately surrounding it should be intensely interested in every project, particularly should every merchant be active in matters that means general prosperity for the place, and which will increase trade for all the merchants of the town. People generally like to do their trading in towns where there are well kept stocks and plenty variety of goods, and where there is sufficient competition as to assure low prices consistent with good business judgment. There is little use for the merchants of a place to blow and brag about their business, unless they can demonstrate that they are "delivering the goods" and satisfying their customers. There is no good to be looked for by merchants decrying the goods and the methods of their brother merchants. There is no more effective way of killing the business of a town than by fostering a spirit of petty jealousy and of narrow selfishness. Whenever such a spirit is found it will be discovered that trade is being turned to some other town where merchants and business men work more in harmony with one another.

TOWN BOOSTING TIPS.

The visitor who trips over your broken sidewalk will not have a very high opinion of your town as a place of business.

The home town is the best place for the boys if you will make the home town prosperous. Keeping the money at home will do this. It means home opportunities for your children.

Don't drive around the hole in the road week after week. Get your neighbors together and fix it.

The home market for the farm products is the saving clause in our system of government. Take away this from your community. Not necessarily home markets and the farms will soon become unprofitable and valueless.

No city mail-order house will extend credit to you when times are hard, or crops fail. Could you consistently ask it of your home merchant when you send your money to the city during the days of prosperity?

Encourage small factories to locate by means of a bonus, but by keeping the children in the home town that they may become factory employees, and get a home opportunity to raise in the world.

Do not begrudge the money paid for taxes when it is used for road and town improvements. Such an expenditure is like bread cast upon the waters—it will return many fold.

Roof Gardens for Berlin.

It is proposed to introduce roof gardens in Berlin. A good many doctors and professors are doing all they can in favor of the scheme, and are agitating for the gardens, particularly in the narrower city thoroughfares. The idea would not be difficult to carry out, the houses being mostly all of one height, and it is already possible in many parts to walk from one street to the next along a good broad roof track.

Belgian Girls Learn Housework.

In Belgium girls are expected to give five weeks out of each school year to learning housework. The girl is required to know not only how to cook a dinner, but to clean up and care for a kitchen, do marketing, wash and iron.



Two Dainty Blouses

Our artist has sketched two charming designs for transforming remnants into smart blouses. The standing figure shows a particularly graceful arrangement of lace and ribbon overnet. The blouse itself is of cream net, with a collar-band and deep V of lace back and front; over this are very broad pointed revers made of heavy lace mounted on ribbon, and they are continued in long ends, which fall down the skirt from under a wide belt of the ribbon which rises high at the back, and is ornamented with fancy buttons. The puffed sleeves of net are quite covered by the flounce of wide lace that falls from the shoulders, and if desired the net sleeves could easily be continued with lace into the long mittens which are gaining ground every day. Thus it will be seen how easily a few odd lengths of coarse or fine lace and net, and a few yards of beautiful ribbon, can be translated into a most effective and graceful garment. The blouse worn by the second figure in the illustration is even simpler in its combination of lace, net and ribbon. The chief feature is the original little waistcoat and epaulettes of chine ribbon with a narrow border of black satin. Over the waistcoat comes a wide strip of flat lace, which passes over the shoulders and cuts squarely across the front and back. The under chemise is of tucked ring-net, as are the sleeves, which are tied with a narrow ribbon to match that of the waistcoat and epaulettes; and the wide waist-belt is of the chine ribbon. Such ornamental blouses as these would do admirably for afternoon teas or bridge parties; and their cost would be infinitesimal if manufactured out of remnants which can be picked up for next to nothing at the sales.

THE PLAID SKIRT

Garment Has So Many Advantages That It Is Sure to Remain in Favor.

Women who have invested in plaid skirts need have no fear that the skirts will be wasted. Plaid skirts, for utilitarian purposes, are sure to



remain in high favor throughout the fall at least. They lend themselves so conveniently to the hiding of various kinds of defects. The flare below the knees makes the thin woman look less thin, and on the other hand it makes the stout woman look less large around the hips. There is a tendency to reduce that flare below the knees, but both the thin women and the stout women are sure to set their faces against it. When a plaid skirt is correctly made it is a joy forever. Plaid skirts prevail in all the light-weight cloth costumes being made up for the open air horse shows, race meets and floral parades of late summer and early autumn. The type of plaid suits to gain favor, the side plaids, are being used most. With them are seen bias bands, slightly outlined by stitching and springs. Even more jaunty than this to be is the short box coat, though, the back, while by no means tight, is slightly fitted and clings somewhat to the figure. The sleeves of these coats show a bit more of the gloves than do the sleeves of suits meant for knock-about wear, and the cuffs are not so severe. But coat sleeves are not short. They are steadily growing longer; only in the box coat they are pushed toward the elbow to give place for the long wristed gloves worn with the white and light colored short coat costumes. The hats that accompany these costumes are broad and much belupened.

Short women, however, must not wear these short coats. Modish as they look on a woman of the right figure, tall and slender, they become absurd on bobby women. Such women, if sensible, have skirts that touch the ground, and coats of proportionate length.

Linen Costumes Are Fluffy. Linen costumes made with fast-nating little shoulder wraps or coats are rivaling the sheer skirt and sack coat models, and here, too, one often finds the sleeveless coat which was found such favor this season, the coat being as a usual thing formed almost entirely of lace or of embroidered linen and lace en suite with a skirt of linen and worn over a sheer blouse of lingerie material. The sleeve of the blouse to be donned under a sleeveless coat must be of the fluffy and frilly type, a plain sleeve, however correct in line, not giving the desired effect.

GOWNS FOR AUTUMN

Embroidered Pongees Sure to Be Popular—Make Up Well and Are Inexpensive.

Embroidered pongees are popular for early autumn costumes, or will be. They make up into elaborate costumes that belie their comparative inexpensiveness so admirably that many women prefer them to serge suits. In the pattern pongee suits do not appear. The skirts are gored and flare widely about the feet.

The pongee coat must always be lined, unless the prospective wearer wants a saggy coat. As a rule, girls and young matrons wear it short and elderly women prefer long pongee coats. Etons with elaborately trimmed sleeves and vestees are seen in pongees, and so are box coats with embroidered collar, cuffs and pocket flaps, but the short pony with three-quarter sleeves and deep turnback cuffs that suggest the Louis XV period is seen most frequently. With some of the pongees, instead of embroidery, silk cording is used for trimmings, and the suit is relieved by a little jacket of netted silk trimmed with silk Hercules or soutache braiding and mounted over white taffeta.

One of the smartest costumes seen recently was a tan pongee worn by a young girl. It had an absolutely plain skirt with eleven gores, and a coat, quite as plain, made box fashion, lined with white taffeta and fastened with pongee covered buttons the size of a silver quarter.

PLAID SILK COAT



Now that fancy silk coats are the correct thing, one sees all sorts of models, some of them exceedingly good looking. Our sketch pictures a showy coat in black and white plaid silk taffeta, with a wide collar of black velvet, bordered by bands of plain white taffeta, which is also used for the belt. A band of black embroidered white silk trims the short and unique sleeves.

The Popular Pump.

Pumps, both in white kid and in white leather, are worn, and the trimming for the pump consists of a tiny bow of white kid. There are enamel pumps in the pale colors which go very well with the pastels, such as light yellow, the most delicate of green, and the finest and softest of heliotrope.

In each and every case the stockings must match the shoes, and the match must be exact. There is no such thing as shoes and stockings that do not match. They must correspond to a nicey, fabric, tone and general style being the same.

IDENTIFYING "U. S." ANIMALS.

System of Branding Authorized by the Army Regulations.

Whenever you see the letters "U. S." branded on the left fore shoulder of an animal make up your mind at once that that beast is or was at one time the property of our rich old "Uncle Sam," says the Washington Post.

Then, again, if you know the key to the system of branding utilized by the quartermaster's department, U. S. A., you would in a moment be able to tell the organization of the army to which that animal was assigned immediately after purchase by the government.

Last October, when the army of Cuban pacification was being embarked from Newport News, Va., many of the army horses and mules awaiting shipment became mixed with those of other organizations, but it only needed the knowledge of Sergt. Casey to decipher the hoof brands and dispatch the animals to their proper organizations. In other words, these brands serve as "identification tags."

Branding public animals is not a matter of choice, but is provided for by the army regulations, which directs that "public animals shall, upon the day received, be branded with the letters 'U. S.' on the left fore shoulder. Horses assigned to organizations will also be branded on the hoof of one forefoot, one and one-half inches below the coronet, with the designation of the company. Branding irons of uniform size and design will be supplied by the quartermaster's department. Letters 'U. S.' to be two inches in height. Letters and numbers of hoof brands on the same line to be three-fourths of an inch high, the letter to precede the number, and blocked so as to penetrate the hoof one-sixteenth of an inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be CB9; to troop A, Fifth cavalry, would be A5; to Company A, battalion of engineers, would be BEA."

Jewel for Child Heroine.

Ethel Johnson, a child heroine of the Columbia disaster, has received a magnificent butterfly of gold and diamonds from an unknown admirer, according to a Portland correspondent of the Seattle Times.

It was taken to the home of R. R. Dingle, where the little girl is stopping, on Saturday by a jewelry store employee. There was no note of explanation, no signature, telling who was the sender of so magnificent a gift, merely the words, "From a Portland admirer."

Little Ethel Johnson saved two lives in the Columbia disaster. She rescued her child companion, Effie Gordon, and held her above water until taken aboard a life boat.

While struggling with her companion a man who could scarcely swim was also saved by her. He seized hold upon her and was also held above the water by her childish efforts. Perhaps this man sent the present.

John Knox, Prophet.

John Knox, the reformer, would seem to have possessed in extraordinary degree the spirit of prediction and to have foretold with accuracy not only certain remarkable events of public importance, but also the ultimate fate of certain individuals. Thus when condemned to the galleys at Mochelle he took his sentence with the greatest composure, merely remarking that in spite of it he would "within two or three years, preach the Gospel in St. Giles, Edinburgh." This prediction, most improbable of accomplishment at the time it was uttered, was afterwards literally fulfilled. Knox predicted with accuracy the deaths of Thomas Maitland and Kirkcaldy of Grange, and solemnly warned the regent, Murray, not to go on to Linlithgow, as if he did so he would there meet his death. The regent disregarded the warning and did meet with the fate of which Knox had forewarned him.—Exchange.

Thought Brakeman Steered.

The little girl had become well acquainted with automobiles long before she had ridden in a railroad train, and she had even attempted to help her father steer on the family's automobile trips. When she clambered on the steam cars for the first time she was much excited and her questions fairly tumbled over themselves. Finally she noticed the brakeman turning the wheel between the two cars. She watched him approvingly for a few minutes and then as he suddenly left the wheel she grasped her father in alarm.

"Tell him to go back, papa; he must go back," she shouted.

Papa looked at her in amazement. "Who must go back, Dorothy?" he asked.

"Why, the man who steers," she said breathlessly. "He's left the wheel and we'll run off the track."

Hydraulic Lifeboats.

Several of these crafts are now in service in the United States. The propelling agents are jets of water driven out by a powerful steam pump through nozzles under water. The nozzles can be made to drive the boat forward or backward, or turn it, the boat, of course, being driven by the reaction in the direction opposite to that of the escaping water.

A speed of 100 miles an hour was recently maintained in New York harbor in a trial trip.

Hydraulic lifeboats are not economical; their strong point is the absence of any external paddle wheels or propellers, which are so liable to become fouled by wreckage. The boat has projecting guards, which protect the nozzles from striking against slips or docks.

The Author's New Home.

"Like your new house?" "It's fine." "There are six houses in the row, I believe?" "Yes, mine is the last one." "Good cellar?"

Danger in Ice.

The opaque center of artificial ice, which a French physician has pointed out, is due to freezing from the outside, the impurities, including bacteria, being crowded into the last portion to solidify.

John Henry on Chafing Dishes

By George V. Hobart

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I pulled a wheeze on Bunch Jefferson a few weeks ago that made him sit up and scream for help. Bunch is the Original Ace all right, but it does not dust on his dignity to have anybody Josh his literary attainments.

Bunch can really sling a nasty little pen, but he isn't anybody's John W. Milton.

Not at all.

He can take a bunch of the English language and flatten it around the edges till it looks quite poetic, but that doesn't make him a George O. Khayyam.

Not at all.

The trouble with Bunch is that his home folks have swelled his chest to



"One of Those Hand Painted Suburbs."

such an extent by petting his adjectives that he thinks he has Shakespeare on a hot skidoo for the sand spears, and when it comes to that poetry he thinks he can make Hank Longfellow beat up a tree.

Bunch and Alice joined the local club of course, and when Bunch read some of his poetical outbursts at a free-and-easy one evening, society got up on its hind legs and with one voice declared my old pal Jefferson to be the logical successor to Robert H. Browning, Sir Walter K. Scott, Bert Tennyson, or any other poet that ever shook a quill.

Bunch began to fancy himself some—well, rather!

When Peaches and I went out West a few weeks ago to pass a week-end with Bunch and Alice all we heard was home-made poetry.

When Bunch wasn't lading out impromptu sonnets Alice was reading one of his epics or throwing a fit over a "perfectly lovely" rondeau—whatever that may be.

It was clearly up to me to hand Bunch a good hard bump and wake him up before that poetry germ began to bite his arm off.

Bunch told me that in response to the urgent demands of his Westchester society friends he contemplated getting out a little book of his poems and this was my cue.

I figured it out that the antithesis of a book of poetry would be a cook book, so I hustled.

In a few days I had the book framed up; a few days later it was printed, and before very long Bunch's Westchester society friends were grabbing for what they supposed was his feverish output of poetry.

This is what they got:

BY BUNCH JEFFERSON.
(From Recipes Furnished by Famous Friends.)

In presenting these Cuckoo Recipes for the Chafing Dish to his friends Mr. Jefferson wishes it distinctly understood that all doctors' bills arising from a free indulgence in any of the dishes suggested herein must be paid by the indulger, and he wishes to state further that while this book may contain many aches and pains no ptomaine is intended.

MOCK BAKED BEANS (from a recipe furnished by Ex-Mayor Dunne).—Take as many buttons as the family can afford and remove the thread. Add pure spring water and stew gently till you burst your buttons. Add a little flour to calm them and let them sizzle. Serve with tomato catsup or molasses, according to the location you find yourself living on the map. A quart bottle of Pommery on the side will help some.

MOCK HAM AND EGGS (from a recipe furnished by Carter H. Harrison).—Place the white of a newspaper



"Bunch Read Some of His Poetical Outbursts."

per in the frying pan and then cover the center with an Italian sunset picked fresh from a magazine picture. This forms the basis of the egg and it tastes very realistic. Be sure to get a fresh newspaper and a fresh magazine edited by a fresh editor, otherwise the imitation egg will be dull and insipid. Now add a few slices of pickled hloolium and fry carefully for 20 minutes. Serve hot with imitation salt and pepper on the side. This is a daylight dish, because the sunset effect is lost if cooked after dark.

HAMBERGER STEAK (from a re-

cipe furnished by Walter L. Fisher).—Always be sure to get a fresh Hamburger. There is nothing that will reconcile a man to a vegetarian diet so quick as an over-ripe Hamburger. They should always be picked at the full of the moon. To tell the age of a Hamburger, look at its teeth. One row of teeth for every year, and the limit is seven rows. Now remove the wishbone and slice carefully. Add Worcester sauce and let it sizzle. Add a pinch of potato salad and stir gently. Serve hot and talk fast while eating.

IMITATION BEEF TEA (from a recipe furnished by Chief of Police Shippy).—Take the white of an egg and beat it without mercy. When it is insensate put it in the teapot and add enough hot water to drown it. Let it drown about 20 minutes, then lead the yolk of an egg to the teapot and push it in. Season with a small pinch of paprika and let it simmer. Serve hot, and always be sure to put a piece of lemon in the finger-bowl.

IMITATION ROAST BEEF (from a receipt furnished by J. Ogden Armour).—Draw from memory the outlines of a cow and remove the forequarter. Place the forequarter on the gridiron and let it sizzle. Now brown the wheats and draw one. Add boiling water and stir gently with an imitation spoon. After cooking two hours try it with a can-opener. If it breaks the can-opener, it is not done. Let it sizzle. When the supper bell rings serve hot with imitation pickles on the side. Nice pickles can be made from green trading stamps, but be careful to squeeze out all the premiums from the green trading stamps before using, because the premiums are full of ptomaine.

IMITATION ROAST TURKEY (furnished by Reginald DeKoven).—Find a copy of a Thanksgiving day newspaper and select therefrom the fattest turkey on page 3. Now, with a few kind words coax the turkey away from the newspaper in the direction of the kitchen. Care should be taken that the turkey does not escape in the butler's pantry or fly up the dumb waiter, because the turkey is a very nervous animal. Once you get the turkey in the kitchen lock the door and prepare the stuffing. The best stuffing for a turkey is chestnuts, which you can obtain from any author who writes musical comedy. Now remove the wishbone carefully and make a wish. Add 24, multiply by 19 and sprinkle with salt. Then rush the turkey over to the gas stove before it has a chance to change its mind. Let it sizzle for four hours and serve hot with fib cocktails and Philippine napkins on the side.

MOCK BEEFSTEAK (from a recipe furnished by Billy Pinkerton).—Carefully remove the laces from an old shoe and put them away, because they can be used for shoe-string potatoes just as soon as the potato trust gets started. Beat the shoe with a hammer for ten minutes until the tongue stops wagging and it gets black and blue in the face. Then put in the frying pan and stir gently. When it begins to sizzle add the yolk of an egg and season with parsley. If imitation parsley can be made from green wall



"Alice Was Reading One of His Epics."

paper with the scissors. If there is no green wall-paper in the house speak to the landlord about it. Let it sizzle. Should you wish to smother it with onions now is your chance, because after cooking so long it is almost helpless. Serve hot with a hatchet on the side. If there are more than four people in the family use both shoes.

IMITATION IRISH STEW (from a recipe furnished by Seumas MacManus).—Remove the jacket and waistcoat from a potato and put in the saucepan. Add three quarts of boiling water. Get a map of Ireland and hang it on the wall directly in front of the saucepan. This will furnish the local color for the stew. Let it boil two hours. When the potatoes begin to mout it is a sign the stew is nearly done. Walk easy so as not to frighten it. Add a pint of rhubarb and serve hot with lettuce dressing. If the lettuce isn't dressed it ought to be ashamed of itself.

I haven't seen Bunch since the book came out. But I know that he will get back at me good and hard some of these fine days.

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On Having Ideals.

'Tis good to believe that some one person is the very best person in all the world—the sweetest, most fragrant, the daintiest, yet the fairest minded. So many times, however, the crash comes, where the idol tumbles from the pedestal and breaks. Yet, 'tis lovely consolation to worship at the foot of the pedestal so long as your idol, or ideal, stays put.—Manchester Union.

Pine Pollen Travels Far.

The pollen from pine forests often forms a yellow coating on lakes, or on the ocean as far as 200 miles from the shore, and has been mistaken by peasants for showers of sulphur. The pollen grains of the pine are provided with hollow vesicles, which buoy them up in the air very much on the principle of a box kite.—Nature Studies, in St. Nicholas.

A More Mental Phase.

Bronson—What is a winter resort? Woodson—A winter resort? Well, any place you go where you don't let yourself think it is as cold as it is at home.—Broadway Magazine.