Genius and Gout.

Mr. Havelock Ellis has been pursuing a series of researches into the causes of death of great men, and into the ailments to which they are subject. He finds that gout is a preponderating ailment of genius. The list given of the victims of gout is a long and interesting one. It includes John Milton, William Harvey, Isaac Newton, Samuel Johnson, Savage Lander, W. R. Hamilton and last, though by no means least, Darwin himself. Epilepsy has long been known also as an ailment associated with a high order of brain. Napoleon, Mahomet, Lord Herbert of Cherbury, and Hamilton are cited as examples of the epileptic tendency. Julius Caesar might probably have been also added to the list, while Swedenborg is claimed by alienists as also belonging to the epileptic division.—London Chronicle.

Late, Indeed.

The chairman of the lecture committee of a literary society sat restlessly on the stage before a large and waiting audience, wondering why the expected lecturer did not arrive. Finally, he felt that some sort of an excuse was necessary, and stepped to the foot lights.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I regret this delay and am unable to account for the absence of Prof. Smythe, who was to lecture here to-night. He told me that he would be on time if he was alive, and, as he is not here, we must conclude that he is dead."

Just then the professor rushed on the stage all out of breath. "Ladies and gentlemen," continued the chairman, "allow me to introduce to you the late Prof. Smythe, who will now address us on 'The Inferno.'"—N. Y. Herald.

She Loved Flowers.

Empress Frederick was always a great lover of flowers—that is the reason why flowers covered her coffin; and, says a German writer, "she knew the names of each variety in English, German and Latin." It was her habit when taking a drive in the country to jump every moment out of the carriage, for her wondrous eyes, which saw and noted everything, would pick out a flower she knew and loved even when driving rapidly. There was not a day of her life that she did not work at something in art. She fitted up a studio in every palace in which she dwelt, and here she drew, worked at sculpture, or embroidered. Two of her pictures on one occasion brought more than $5,500.—Detroit Free Press.

Europe's Tom Thumb State.

The tiniest thing in the way of independent European states is San Marino. Its rival to the claim of diminutiveness is Monaco, but this is a republic snugly tucked away among the eastern spurs of the Apennines. It is only 32 miles square and has a population fewer than 9,000. But it is a dignified and prosperous little community, and no less proud of its independence. It has just been celebrating its sixteenth century and has jubilated right royally over its anniversary. San Marino is embraced within the area of Italy, but though it acknowledges the king of Italy as its friend and protector it strictly maintains its independence.—London Black and White.

No Chance for a Substitute.

A middle-aged prosperous-looking man entered a Chicago furniture store the other day and said he wanted to look at some feather beds.

"Good gracious," said the clerk, who was waiting on him, "we haven't any feather beds in stock. Nobody uses them any more. Can't I sell you a nice hair mattress?"

"Nope. Got to have a feather bed. My wife wants it to sit on during thunderstorms. The one she's been using is all worn out."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Red Wine King Edward's Tipple.

For many years King Edward has not touched champagne, which was at one time his favorite beverage, and which he made so fashionable. He now drinks nothing but red wine, of which he has great quantities at Marlborough house and Sandringham, and of which he is considered the finest judge in England.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Terrible Truth.

Editor—I'm sorry we haven't room for your story, for it has some good points. You certainly have a vivid imagination.

Author (with a sigh)—Not as vivid as it once was. There was a time when I imagined I could sell my stories.—Chicago Daily News.

Our Remarkable Language.

Mrs. Snaggs—They must have some big pistols out west.

Mr. Snaggs—Why?

"There's something in the paper about a train robber covering a conductor with a revolver."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Holy Smoke.

"Mr. Gallent, you are something of a student of human nature," began Miss Bewchus, coyly.

"Ah, but now," he interrupted, flashing his bold black eyes upon her, "I am a divinity student."—Philadelphia Press.

Their Reliance.

Cholly—I love your daughter!

Paterfamilias—But you can't live on that!

"Aw—no! But then there's your love, too, you know!"—Puck.

Some People's Words.

If some people were to weigh every word they utter it would be decidedly tough on the scales.—Chicago Daily News.

INDUSTRIAL BREVITIES.

England makes 12,000,000 men's hats a year.

Six thousand bedsteads are made weekly in Birmingham.

Of Europe's 3,555,000 square miles, 1,888,000 are capable of growing [illegible] shears and [illegible] the United [illegible] an make 4,000 [illegible] se power ma- [illegible] e same time. [illegible] per is losing its distinctive qualities, owing to the introduction of European methods of manufacture.

Carrying 60 pounds four miles on level ground uses up 2 foot-tons of energy. A dock laborer's day's work is 225 foot-tons.

In 1700 Norwich had 150,000 hands engaged in woolen industries, and was the first city in England in this manufacture.

Railroad bridge builders are adopting the fir timber of the North Pacific coast for bridge building because of its remarkable strength.

As It Might Have Been.

Wederly—I don't believe the average mother-in-law is half as black as she is painted.

Singleton—Don't you, really?

Wederly—No. My mother-in-law tried to do me a favor once that would probably have made me happy for life had she succeeded.

Singleton—What did she do—attempt suicide?

Wederly—No. She refused her consent to my marriage with her daughter, but I, like a blooming idiot, induced the girl to elope with me.—Chicago Daily News.

A Common Mistake.

He thought he had a thought,
A splendid thought, that might
Give happiness to men;
But when he got his pen
He found that it was naught
But just an itch to write.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

Jack Ford—Bessie told me that she would never marry a man who drank or smoked.

Ed Stillman—And couldn't you shake her resolution?

Jack Ford—No, but I shook her.—Harlem Life.

Archie.

Archie's an excellent little boy
When he's studying with his tutor.
But when he's out with the other kids,
He's a fiend with a rubber shooter.
—Chicago Tribune.

What He Meant.

"While I was out to the stockyards," said Hiram on his return to the city, "I met a bunko buster."

"You mean a broncho buster, don't you?" inquired his wife.

"No, I don't," retorted Hiram. "A broncho buster breaks horses, an' a bunko buster breaks men. I'm busted."—Chicago Post.

Slang and.

"What good does it do you to associate with those Swannigum boys?" said Tommy's mother, sharply. "They are low, dirty and ignorant. Do you get anything from them but slang?"

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, wiping his nose with his coat sleeve. "Fleas."—Chicago Tribune.

Once Bitten, Twice Shy.

The Old Philosopher—We are all liable to error, but the wise man never makes the same mistake twice.

The Novice—What about second marriages, then?

The Old Philosopher—That is not the same mistake—it is generally another mistake.—Ally Sloper.

Making No Useless Exertion.

Smooth Stranger—Beg pardon for troubling you, sir, but may I ask if you are carrying all the life insurance you want?

Fweddy (languidly to valet)—Williams, am I cawwying all the life insuwance I want?—Chicago Tribune.

Works Both Ways.

Boozely—The worst of water drinking is that it never makes you jolly—does it, now?

Teapot—Perhaps not; but if it doesn't make a man laugh, neither does it make his wife cry.—Ally Sloper.

Judging from Appearances.

The New Woman—In me, sir, behold a self-made woman.

The Old Man—That is certainly commendable. How long have you been a dressmaker?—Chicago Daily News.

Good Authority.

Hopkins—Old Brown is going to marry off one of his daughters pretty soon.

Popkins—How do you know?

Hopkins—The gas meter man told me.—Judge.

Night Sounds.

He—Do you hear the rustle of the leaves?

She—Yes; and isn't it strange that when we can hear so distinctly that we can't hear the bark of the tree!—Harlem Life.

Equal to the Occasion.

Gladys—There, now, mamma's gone to the matinee, and has forgotten her pocketbook.

Frank—Don't you worry about mamma. She'll unlock the box office with a hairpin.—N. Y. Times.

Matinee Seasons.

Laura—I'm going to ask that girl in front of us to take off her hat.

Clara—Oh, wait until the second act; I want to see just how it is trimmed.—Detroit Free Press.

Sensible Thing to Do.

"When your teacher wants to get a train of thought into your mind, what does she do, Willie?"

"Why, sometimes she tries to switch it in."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wheels Fall Off.

"There don't seem to be so many bicycles as formerly."

"No; it's riding, instead of riders, that is falling off now."—Indianapolis News.

A Financial Problem.

Broker—Why is the poorest man in Washington comparatively rich?

Financier—I give it up.

Broker—Because he is a capital-ist.—N. Y. Times.

The Gaudy Sultan of Johore.

Arrayed in all his state clothes the sultan of Johore is a glittering curiosity. He wears gems worth $12,000,000. They sparkle in his crown, on his epaulets, in his girdle, and in his cuffs.—N. Y. Sun.

Brought Home to Him.

"I throw myself upon your mercy," sobbed the 200-pound heroine. The villain sank beneath her weight.

"I now realize," he murmured, "what is meant by the power behind the throne."—Philadelphia Press.

Mankind and the Lover.

"All mankind loves a lover" is an old saying. But as a matter of fact, all mankind makes fun of a lover.—Atchison Globe.

Not Very Old.

As long as a girl tells how old she will be on her "next" birthday she is not very old.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Resting.

The actor who is out of a job always claims he is resting. Probably he is—from the effects of a long walk.—Chicago Daily News.

TRIBUTE TO THE COW.

Poetical Live Stock Auctioneer Calls Her God's Greatest Animal Gift to Humanity.

Col. Woods, the Ohio live stock auctioneer, grew eloquent in his introductory speech at a recent Shorthorn sale. He paid a glowing tribute to the cow as follows:

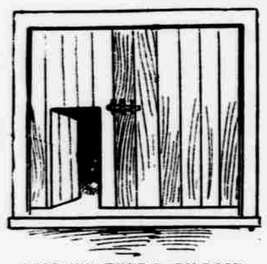
"Grand and noble brute! Of all God's animal gifts to man, she is the greatest. To her we owe the most. Examine into all the different ramifications and channels of commerce into which she enters, and note the result should she be blotted out. Sunday stillness would then pervade the great stock yard industries of our large cities and grass would grow in the streets. Seventy-five per cent. of the great freight trains that plow the continent from ocean to ocean would sidetrack, for there would be nothing for them to do. Fully 50 per cent. of the laborers of America would draw no pay on Saturday night, and our tables would be bare of the greatest luxuries with which they are loaded. The great western plains that she has made to blossom, financially, like the rose, would revert to the Indian, from whence they came, and millions of prosperous homes would be destroyed.

"None other like the cow. There is not a thing from nose to tail but what is utilized for man. We use her horns to comb our hair; her hair keeps the plaster on our walls; her skin is on all our feet and our horses' backs; her hoofs are made into glue; her tail makes soup; she gives our milk, our cream, our cheese, our butter, and her flesh is the great meat of all nations. Her blood is used to make our sugar white; her bones when ground make the greatest fertilizer; her paunch she herself has put through the first chemical process for the manufacture of the best white board paper, and it has been discovered that that paper is the most lasting material for the manufacture of false teeth. No other animal works for man both day and night. By day she gathers the food and when we are asleep at night she brings it back to rechew and manufacture into all the things of which I speak. She has gone with the man from Plymouth Rock to the setting sun; it was her sons that broke the first sod in the settler's clearing; it was her sons that drew the prairie schooner for the sturdy pioneers, as inch by inch they fought to prove that 'Westward the star of empire takes its way,' and the old cow grazed along behind; and when the day's march was done she came and gave the milk to fill the mother's breast to feed the suckling babe that was, perchance, to become the future ruler of his country."

WINTER BARN DOOR.

It Consists of a Small Hinged Opening in One of the Large Doors of the Stable.

Where big barn doors are hinged and swing outward, the opening and shutting of them every time one enters or leaves the barn in winter weather is



COLD WEATHER BARN DOOR.

often a troublesome matter, especially if the wind is blowing, the snow flying and drifts piling up in the way. A small door cut in the middle of one of the large doors and hinged to swing inward will be found very convenient. The mistake is often made of cutting such a door at the edge of the big door, with nothing to hold it in place when the big door is used. It is much better supported when placed as in the cut.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Hoe on the Farm.

The hoe is one of the indispensable implements on the farm. The cultivator and harrow clean the soil and greatly assist in preventing the growth of weeds, but there are many spots where the horse cannot perform what is required, and hand labor is necessary. The success of European farmers is due to their use of the hoe on small farms, while the American farmer grows a great many weeds because he depends entirely upon the horse. Hoed crops clean the ground of weeds and save labor in many ways.

Preventing Loss of Milk.

When the pastures begin to give out there will be a falling off in milk from the cows. This is due to the fact that the farmer does not supply the loss of green food from the pasture. A plot of corn fodder, used as green food, being given cows at night, will materially assist in preventing loss of milk. A change of food from green to dry substances will nearly always cause a falling off in milk, for which reason the change from green to dry food should be gradual and never suddenly.

Keeping the Cows Clean.

The cleaning of cows by using the brush and currycomb on them, as well as giving them a scrubbing and rinsing with a sprayer, may appear as a waste of labor to those who have never tried the plan, but if cows were so treated the result would be more milk and butter, as the cows would be more comfortable. It is more important to brush cows than horses, as the dirt from the cows easily finds its way into the milk.

They Never Die.

Mr. Minks (out for a walk)—What a fearful lot of ugly people there are in the world!

Mrs. Minks—Well, no wonder. These patent medicine doctors are always curing 'em.—N. Y. Weekly.

Mollified the Old Man.

He—I'm afraid your father dislikes me.

She—Oh, no! Not since I told him we could never be more than friends!—Puck.

Philosophy.

The wise wife never contradicts her husband. Oh, no. She replies: "Yes, dear," and then goes and does as she intended at first.—Ally Sloper.

The Gentleman's Psalm.

A reader of the Scriptures emphasizes the fifteenth psalm as the gentleman's psalm, because it describes as among the many who are entitled to be considered as gentlemen "one who leadeth an incorrupt life, speaketh truth from his heart, doeth no evil to his neighbor, is lowly in his own eyes, keepeth his word even if it to be to his own hindrance."—Indianapolis News.

BLOCK'S THE GOOD QUALITY STORE

N. W. CORNER FIFTH AND FELIX STREETS, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

"THIS TIME" Make Your Christmas a substantial one with GIFTS of Something GOOD TO WEAR

We have Prepared to Receive our Out-of-Town Patrons with a Gathering Together of a Store full of Useful Clothing Gifts Our entire Store floors presents an unusual Holiday appearance. Once a year, at least you should lay aside your cares and labors and go forth in search of "Christmas Things." The brains of the Manufacturers in the world have been busily engaged for as far back as six months putting their ideas into gift creations. **As St. Joseph's Best and Biggest Clothing Store** You can expect to find here that unlimited variety of stylish and good Men's and Boys' clothes, for which this store is famous. **Make our Store your Shopping Home. Tell your friends to meet you here.**

ADVERTISEMENTS . . .

ONLY BRING RESULTS WHEN BACKED UP TO THE LETTER WITH THE . .

MERCHANDISE THAT THEY TELL YOU OF:

$8.50 and $10.00

Full Back Overcoats Forty-eight Inches... Long

Made from pure wool.

Blue Gray Diagonal Woven Cheviot and Oxford Mixture in a neatly finished Irish Frieze.

Made from Woolens bought directly by us from the mills and manufactured specially for our concern.

The middleman's profit is left out of these.

25 of each pattern to sell at $8.50 and $10 in all sizes. If you wait long youre apt to be disappointed.

$10, $12.50, $15,

Three Lots of Overcoats Cut Medium & Extra Long

Some of these have the yoke back and front with vertical pockets and cuffed sleeves.

Blue and black Kerseys, extra heavy Meltons.

Fancy plaid cassimeres, Oxford and rich brown Cheviots.

French knotty weave, Beolia and Chinchillas with wear resisting "Iron Thread" and Skinner's satin sleeve linings. Leather cloth and serge body linings, broad welted seams, silk stitched throughout, specially purchased for Holiday Selling. These three lots consists of about 100 overcoats—$10.00, $12.50 and $15.00.

The is no other such a suit store as this One

NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO

Men's Suits at $6.50

And good ones, too, at that. Blue Black Cheviots, that won't fade, and Gray Dickey Cassimeres. All sizes. Some stores call them $8.50 values—we say they are worth just what we charge you for them.

Men's Suits at $7.50, $8.50 and $10

We'll surprise you with our enormous selection. We have never made much noise about them—that's why. And the best of all, you can have any of them in stouts and longs, or extra sizes, at same price, no extra charge for the extra cloth.

Men's Suits at $12.50, $15 and Upwards

Nice smooth worsteds plain or fancy, black diagonals and Thibet cloths, unfinished worsteds black and dressy and an enormous selection of fancy Scotches and homespuns.

FIX YOUR BOYS UP FOR XMAS

NEW THINGS FOR SALE AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL.

Russian Blouse Overcoats—3 to 8 years—Improved design, newest fabrics, appropriately trimmed, some with yokes—$3.65, $3.45 and **$2.95**

Boys' Regular Length Overcoats—6 to 16 years—Covert Cloths, Gray and Blue Meltons and Friezes; extra good values at these prices—$4.45, $2.95 and **$2.45**

Boys' Long Cut Yoke Overcoat—3 to 15 years—With Slash Pockets, in Oxford Cheviot only. A regular $5.00 value, we'll say **$3.95**

Vestee Suits for Children—3 to 10 years—Made with "Manish like" coat, vest and pants; an unlimited variety awaits you in Blacks, Blues and Nobby Mixtures. These prices should interest you—$2.95, $2.45 and **$1.45**

Young Men's Yoke Overcoats—15 to 19 sizes—Oxford Gray and in many fancy plaids. Some without the yoke, full back and slash pockets—$7.50, $6.45 and **$4.95**

Warm Reefers for Children—3 to 10 years—Heavy Cassimeres in gray, olive and blue black **95c**

Boys' Reefers, with High Ulster Collars, 7 to 16 years—In Meltons, Chinchillas and Irish Frieses—These prices: $3.45, $2.95 and **$1.95**

Boys' Two-Piece Suits—With double breasted coats and knee pants—7 to 16 years—Blue Serges, Black Cheviots. Many new patterns in plaids, stripes and checks at $3.95, $3.45, $2.95 and **$1.45**

Boys' Long Pants Suits—14 to 20 sizes—The most interesting ones are two prices we name for Blue Cheviots, Blue Serges and Peadedales, and several fancy effects at $7.50 and **$4.95**

Boys' Extra Quality Hygienic Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers—6 to 16 years—each **25c**

Boys' All Wool Natural Color Underwear—Shirts and Drawers, sizes 7 to 17 years **50c**

Boys' Double Yarn Gloves and Mittens—In Fast Black, also Mocha and Kids, 50c and **25c**

Boys' Caps—In neat patterns of Worsteds and Scotches, with golf pull down **25c**

More of those Good Corduroy Knee Pants—All ages—50c quality **35c**

Tam O'Shanters—In Angora Wool effects; eight colors to select from **35c**

Unlaundred Percale Waists—With Mothers' Friend bands, for all ages **23c**

Children's All-Wool Flannel Shirt Waists—With "Mother's Friend" Bands and Bo Plaits—for all ages **65c**

Boys' Shirts—3 to 10 years—Best quality Garner's Percals, with collar attached, or two separate collars **45c**

Sweaters—Boys' Merino Sweaters, New Solid Colorings **45c**

Boys' Fancy Striped All-Wool Worsted Sweaters—In New Combination Stripes **95c**

Boys' Mackintoshes—Double Breasted, full back styles, extra long, all sizes, in Tricots and Covert Cloths—$4.50, $3.25 and **$2.25**

BOYS' SHOES.

Army Oak Soles—Box Calf, Goodyear Welt; sole and uppers sewn the same as adopted by the U. S. Army—Every pair warranted—

Youths' Sizes—12½ to 2½ **$2.00**

Boys' Sizes—2½ to 5½ **$2.25**

Another Good Value—With Oak Soles and Coltskin Uppers—

Youths' Sizes—12½ to 2 ..... **$1.50**

Boys' Sizes—2½ to 5½ **$1.75**

Warm, Dressy Things in MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear—Shirts and Drawers—Extra heavy weight, with lots of warmth, each **35c**

Men's Brown Vicuna and Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers—Made double knitted from scoured yarns—Will not scratch or irritate. Sizes up to 50, each **$1.00**

Extra Weight and quality Australian Wool Underwear—As soft as velvet—a usual $2.00 value; selling for **$1.50**

Our Silk Mixed Ribbed Shirts and Drawers give warmth and comfort without irritation **$2.00**

Men's Blue Flannel Shirts—Patent Neckband; full cut body and sleeves, each **$1.00**

New Patterns in Men's Stiff Bosom Shirts—Madras Bosoms and Cuffs, new stripes, blue, Oxford and black and white effects **50c**

Men's Shirts—Made for us by custom shirt makers—Anderson's and Aberfoyle fast color Madras Cloth—Stiff Bosom, Coat style **$1.00**

Men's Cardigan Wool Jackets and Jersey Coats—Made from fast color worsted yarns—Black and brown—$2.50 and **$1.50**

Men's All Wool Sweaters—In Fast Black and Nobby Stripes **$1.00**

NECKWEAR.

No Department in Our Store has received more attention—Hundreds of Beautiful Silks in Newest Shapes; in looks and value they're $1.00—but here **50c**

HOSIERY.

Many Handsome Stripes in Patterns—Some Mercerized Cotton, others Maco Sole and Heel **25c**

MUFFLERS.

RARE AND RICH SILK EFFECTS—Our New Buckingham and Square Mufflers, made extra long—just to introduce them **50c**

The New "Benedict" and "Albert" Mufflers Here in Confined Patterns; Persian and Waterfall Silks have warmth without being cumbersome—Priced here, $2.00, $1.50 and **$1.00**

GOOD GLOVES.

Men's Unlined Mocha Gloves—In dark brown shades; climax stitched **50c**

Silk Lined Mocha and Kid Gloves—Rich Dark Brown Tan and New Gray Shades, reinforced finger seams **$1.00**

Fur Gloves—Muskrat, Russian Coney, Alaska Seal; for cold weather and driving use—$1.00 to **$4.50**

MEN'S HATS.

Alpine and Graceo Shapes—Black and Colors **$1.00**

Our Standard Grade in the Season's Newest Shapes—Flange brims, flat seat; the new high crown Fedoras, at **$1.95**

Jno. B. Stetson's New Holiday Shapes—In Stiff and Fedora Dress Shapes **$3.50**

Men's Fancy Cassimere Caps—Also Blue Wail Cheviot, with "pull down," each **35c**

SHOES

Men's "Casco Calf" and Coltskin Shoes—With Oak Soles and Dongola tops; every stitch in them an honest one **$2.00**

Men's Shoes—In Box Calf, Enamel, Patent Calf, Velour, Vici and Cordovan, Goodyear Welt Sewn; worthy of the immediate attention of every shoe buyer **$3.50**

Goats to Protect Sheep.

The old idea that the goats are all bad and the sheep all good will have to be modified, if the goat proves himself as useful as a southern farmer says he is. After trying in vain to protect his sheep against sheep-killing curs by shooting an occasional cur that presented a good mark, Mr. J. A. Morris, of Atlanta, bought some Angora goats. He found that these animals, while friendly with sheep, fought the stray dogs to a finish. Not only so, but their pugilistic spirit spread to the rams, which had formerly been afraid of the dogs, and so the flock was doubly protected. If this faculty of the Angora goat is general it will be worth many thousands of dollars to the farmers of the southwest, who have in many cases abandoned sheep raising because of the depredations of the worthless, wandering cur.—Rural World.

Smoke in Street Cars.

An outbreak of smallpox led the Hull (England) authorities to allow smoking in their street cars, and though the epidemic has long disappeared, the practice is still indulged in. Hull is probably the only English city in which this is allowed.—N. Y. World.

The Romantic Girl.

"No, George," she said, sadly, "I cannot be yours. I like you, but the fates are against us."

"Against us!" he exclaimed, in surprise. "How?"

"Papa likes you and says you can have me, and that is so dreadfully prosaic that there is no fun in it at all. Why, we haven't even the faintest excuse for an elopement."—Chicago Post.

Betrayed Themselves.

"They had been married a year before anybody knew it, and even then their secret was discovered only by accident."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; one evening at a card party they thoughtlessly played partners, and the way they quarreled let the whole thing out!"—Detroit Free Press.

An Easy One.

Mrs. Graves—He is so cold! It is dreadful! I sit all the evening playing upon the piano, and he sits in his chair and never utters a word the entire evening.

Mrs. Wyse—Sits and hears you play all the evening? Why, you silly woman, it is evident he loves you to distraction.—Boston Transcript.

Acting Under Difficulties.

"I suppose," remarked the sweet young thing, "that an actor has to sometimes go on with his regular role just the same as ever, though there is a death in his immediate family. The strain must be fearful!"

"It is," responded Orestes Nightstand, feelingly. "Only last month I had to act one of the saddest of scenes exactly the same as usual, although just before the curtain went up I received a telegram informing me of the death of my mother-in-law."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Not a Waste of Time.

"Education is a good thing, Limpy, an' don't you run it down."

"Ever get any of it, Weary?"

"Me? Well I should say yes. I went to night school all one winter."

"An' what did you git to show for it, Weary?"

"What did I git? I got four overcoats, three hats and seven umbrellas. Don't you tell me that goin' to school is a waste o' time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Green Goods Game.

"Isn't it a shame Jack married the grass widow?"

"Indeed 'tis! Regular green goods swindle."—Judge.

No Ground for Encouragement.

Doctor (to Irish patient who has had both legs amputated)—There now, Pat. Don't worry. You'll pull through all right. You've got a good constitution, and you're having the best of care, and the chances are you'll live to enjoy life for many a year yet.

Pat—You do be talking unreasonable, doctor. Ef there's small show for a man that's "on his last legs," what chance is there, Oi'd like to know, for a man that has no legs at all?—Boston Courier.

Discovery of Major Donald Ross.

The man to whom the world is indebted for the discovery that there is close connection between mosquito bite and malaria is Maj. Donald Ross, a medical officer of the British army. His discovery resulted from thorough investigation of a widespread epidemic of the disease named among troops in India.—Medical Journal.

Snatching Victory from Defeat.

Book Agent—Madam, may I show you a new work—

Lady—I believe we have every work that was ever created.

Book Agent (dramatically)—Even God's latest and best work—lovely woman!

Lady—I think I will look at your book.—Brooklyn Life.

Soap in Old-Time Wales.

Every farmer's wife in South Wales, in the good old days used to make her own soap. During the autumn season after the harvest the men cut fern from the hillsides. This was burned and the ashes mixed with water and rolled into balls. With this crude product the household linen was washed and the pewters and brasses made to shine.—Chicago Chronicle.

Pessimism.

"What do you think of that for a record? Old Chloe, who died yesterday, was 94 years old and 80 years served in the one family."

"Oh, I don't know—who can tell? Did she ever give an account of herself during the other 14 years?"—N. Y. Times.

The railway steam-power and sea steam-power of Great Britain are practically the same, each a little under 4,000,000-horse power.

In 1891 the number of bituminous coal mines in operation in Pennsylvania was 705, while on January 1, 1901, the number had increased to [illegible]

Hustle a Little.

Everything comes to him who waits, but it will make better time, if you hustle.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.