

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

Since Her Widowhood She Has Been Fighting Like a Tigress That She Might See Her Dearly Beloved Son Proclaim King of the Spaniards.



MARIA CHRISTINA, Queen regent of Spain, was thrust into her position by the death of her husband, Don Alfonso XIII.

She is fighting as the lioness fights for her cub. More than her own safety and life are at stake. The daughter of an Austrian archduke, born in the faith of royalty, educated in traditions of the divine right of kings, wedded to a monarch who believed all this, and mother of a boy proclaimed a king from the instant of his birth—how could she look on and see the throne totter under the weight of the boy king, her boy, flesh of her flesh and soul of her soul, and not fight?

For nearly twenty years the queen regent has lived, studied, worked, ruled, thought and prayed for her son. Americans may feel that the time for doing away with royal symbols has



QUEEN OF SPAIN.

come, but to her, nurtured as she has been, and with the blood of kings in her veins, she cannot see this, but only the bitterness and necessity of her position, the rigors and hardships—could the great and awful need of struggle to keep for her boy that which the mother and the queen both believe to be his by all rights human and divine.

The queen wanted him called after his father, but many prophesied that an Alfonso XIII. would be unlucky (to which incident some of them probably point now, after the worst of croakers). But the pope said that he himself was a thirteenth, and so the queen had her way, and the tiny king was baptized Alfonso Leon Fernando Santiago Maria Isidro Pascual Antonio. At first the queen regent was not much liked, because to the hot-blooded Spaniards her Austrian ways seemed cold and hard.

Undoubtedly she is an immensely proud woman, a well-known writer thus describes the queen regent: "Neither tall nor short, nor stout nor thin, Queen Maria Christina looked to be a woman who had had her full share of trouble in this world, and had been obliged to fight for her own hand. That, indeed, has been her history."

This is the mother who is fighting for the rights of her boy as a tigress fights for her cub.

Let a man once fall into the habit of pottering, or tinkering at his house, his body, his character, and always there is danger that he will become a confirmed cobbler, writes Robert J. Burdette, of "The Mending Basket," in the April Home Journal. "Where he should rip off a rotting roof from ridge to cornice, he will stick a shingle, a piece of slate, a scrap of tin, and ever increasing leaks, dry rot and general decay. He braces and bolsters and patches walls and fences until his farm looks as though it had a combination of Saint Vitus' dance and delirium tremens. He tinkers at his poor, perforating frame with cure-alls and lotions, pills and plasters. He braces up his decaying virtues with good resolutions, and pointless his views with good intentions. He fences his follies with certain—or rather, uncertain—limitations. And, after all, he is the same old man. Decayed and decaying, weak here and warped there; out of plumb, disoriented and covered with patches that do not renew him nor mend him at all, but merely emphasize his degeneration."

The Lyre Bird of Australia is the largest of all song birds. Its name arises from the fact that its tail is in the shape of a lyre. Besides its loud, full call, which may be heard at a great distance, it has an inward and varied song, the lower notes of which can only be heard when you have stealthily approached to within a few yards of the bird while it is singing. In size the Lyre bird is about equal to the pheasant.

BAD NEWS FOR BIRDS.

Fashion Is Apt to Be Too Much for the Humanitarians.

Unwelcome intelligence for the Selborne society and others who concern themselves with the protection of birds comes from Paris, says the London Globe. The last word of fashion there is the feather blouse. This is usually composed of the green and blue plumage of the lophophore bird, but the flamingo and the peacock are also requisitioned, and the undeniable beauty of the body plumage of many other birds will drag them, too, into the net, of ruthless fashion. The hope is expressed, indeed, that because feather blouses "are expensive and easily got out of order," the fashion will not last long; but human nature is so constituted that these manifest defects in a material for clothes are often accounted its greatest merits. The main reason why the popularity of the silk hat cannot be shaken is that it is expensive compared with other hats and easily gets out of order. It has, too, this fascinating fault, in addition to those which it shares with the feather blouse, that comparatively slight changes alter its character so completely that no man who aspires to be fashionably dressed can wear the same hat two years running, no matter how little it may have been used. What is the subtle charm in these obvious defects of an article of clothing, qua clothing? Simply this: that the fashionably dressed person is thereby distinguishable at sight from the cheap imitation, and when a fashion has been inaugurated which defies colorable imitation on a cheap scale, and yet appears tasteful, it has generally come to stay. This is too likely to be the case with the feather blouse, whatever our humanitarians may say.

A TACTFUL GIFT.

Rosa Bonheur Receives Three Big Polar Bears.

Most of the incidents of international civility which the Parisian papers related during the recent trip of President Faure to Russia and the previous visit of the czar and czarina to France were rather too effusive in matter and florid in manner to please our severer taste. But they have recently recalled one Franco-Russian anecdote, says the Youth's Companion, which we can appreciate—all the more, perhaps, because diplomatically it was not of importance. During the last visit of the Grand Duke Michael to the gay capital there was placed next to him at a grand dinner given in his honor not, as usual, a French statesman or great social celebrity but a little, bright-eyed, white-haired, strong-featured woman wearing the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor on her breast. She was Mallé, Rosa Bonheur, the famous artist. They became, during the progress of the elaborate meal, the best of friends; the duke enjoyed it was long since he had so enjoyed any woman's conversation, and mademoiselle, on her part, found him a most appreciative and intelligent listener. When dessert was served a double nut was found on the duke's plate, and they ate a philopona together, which the lady won. "What can I give you, mademoiselle, which will really give you pleasure?" asked the grand duke, politely. "I cannot deny my weakness," was the reply. "Any little animal which I can use as a model will be welcome." Several months passed and she supposed the duke's promise forgotten, when a few weeks ago the philopona arrived. There were three of the little "animals"—and they were mighty, white bears, shaggy, huge and ferocious! Few ladies would care for such a trio of pets, but Mallé, Bonheur, who has tamed as well as painted wild beasts before now, was delighted, and will no doubt do proper justice with both her heart and her brush to the characteristics of the oft-maligned Russian bear.

PRODIGY WAS MADE, NOT BORN.

Over in England a new violinist has just made his appearance—Master Vernon Warner, aged 10.

He seems to be a unique creature among youthful musicians, because his



VERNON WARNER, AGED 10.

genius, which seems to be undoubted, is attributed rather to hard work than to a freakish gift of nature.

The little fellow is the son of Mr. Harry E. Warner, the organist of the royal church, at Kew. The boy has been trained by a very exacting parent, and the result the critics declare to be wonderful.

Bismarck's Son.

There is a rumor in Berlin that Count Herbert Bismarck may return to public life, probably as ambassador to St. Petersburg. It appears that the emperor offered the count an appointment, but he declined because he did not desire to hold public office in Germany while his father was living.

Tandem Gearing.

An English authority insists that the right gear for tandems is half the sum of the gears used by the riders separately. This might be wise if one or both of the riders was very green or very inefficient; but if they are both fairly good it would not do.

The up-to-date war correspondent never fails to make use of the word "Imbroiglio."

HEROES OF MANILA.

MEN WHO AIDED DEWEY IN THE FIGHT.

The Greatest Fighter of Them All Never Saw the Inside of a Naval Academy—Dyer, of the Baltimore Second to Dewey.

The magnificent victory won by Commodore Dewey over the Spanish fleet at Manila will go down as one of the quickest and most daring achievements in the naval history, not only of the United States, but of the entire world. That he dared navigate the harbor in the dead of night, knowing it was mined, so as to be in a position as soon as day broke to attack the enemy, was an exhibition of pluck that has amazed the world. His success in annihilating the Spanish fleet has been recognized by the United States government by a resolution of congratulation, and he will also be promoted to rear admiral. From navy officers in all parts of the world his achievement has called forth words of admiration. While much has already been written about Commodore Dewey we must not overlook the gallant commanders who so nobly stood by their ships in the battle of Manila, and upon each of whom a share of the honor of the great victory must be given. Of Commodore Dewey much can be written. His christening of fire was aboard the old steam sloop Mississippi, under Farragut, in the early days of the civil war. Commodore Dewey is now about 61 years old. He belongs in Vermont, and he was appointed to the Naval Academy from that state in September, 1854. Four years later, when he was graduated, he was sent aboard the steam frigate Wabash, for a cruise in the Mediterranean. Dewey got his commission as lieutenant on April 19, 1861, eight days after Fort Sumter was fired upon, and he was immediately assigned to join the Mississippi and do duty with the West Gulf squadron. He was on the Mississippi when she took part with Far-

agut's other vessels in forcing an entrance to the Mississippi river, and again when the fleet ran the gauntlet of fire from the forts below New Orleans, in April, 1862, and forced the surrender of that city. The ship he was in belonged to Captain Bailey's division of the fleet which attacked Fort St. Philip.

The hottest fight that the Mississippi ever engaged in was her last one, and this was perhaps as hot as any of the war. In March, 1863, the fleet tried to run by the Confederate batteries at Port Hudson. Some of the ships got as far as a narrow part of the channel, where they met land batteries almost muzzle to muzzle, and then they were forced to retreat. The Mississippi did not get as far as this. A foggy day had been chosen for the attempt, and this was soon made more obscure by the smoke of battle, and amid this the Mississippi lost her bearings and ran ashore. Her officers found she had struck just under the guns of a battery in the middle of the line of fortifications, and one of the strongest of the lot. In half an hour 250 shots struck the vessel and she was riddled from end to end. There was no chance to hold her, and her crew took to their boats and landed on the opposite side of the river, after setting her on fire. Soon, lightened by the loss of the crew and by the fire, she drifted off, and, blowing and splintered with bursting shells, she drifted down the river, until finally the fire reached her magazine, and her career was ended in one great explosion.

Dewey was next attached to the steam gunboat Agawam, of the North Atlantic blockading squadron, and he took part in the two attacks made on Fort Fisher in December, 1864, and January, 1865. In March, 1865, he got his commission as lieutenant-commander, and as such served on the Colorado, the flagship of the European squadron, until 1868, when he was sent for service to the Naval Academy. He was commissioned commodore on February 28, 1896.

Of the captains serving under Commodore Dewey, Charles V. Gridley, of the flagship Olympia, was born in Indiana, but was appointed a cadet from Michigan on September 26, 1860. He remained in the Naval Academy until 1863, when he was made an ensign

and attached to the steamship Onida of the West Gulf squadron, from 1863 to 1865. He was on board his ship in the battle of Mobile bay, on August 5, 1864. At the close of the war, having served in a number of engagements, he was attached to the steam sloop Brooklyn, of the Brazilian squadron, and later was on board the Kearsarge. He was promoted to lieutenant on February 21, 1867, and to lieutenant-commander one year later, and assigned to the Michigan and afterward to the Monongahela. He was executive officer of the flagship Trenton of the European squadron, and was made commander on March 10, 1882. He was also assigned to the torpedo station and also to the Boston navy-yard. He was made commander of the Jamestown in 1884, and was inspector of light-houses at Buffalo, N. Y., when assigned to the Asiatic squadron.

Captain M. Mayo Dyer, of the cruiser Baltimore, had a diversified career, and has fought his way up to a captaincy, without ever having attended a naval academy. No man in the navy has a better record for bravery and daring than the gallant captain of the Baltimore. He entered the volunteer navy at the outbreak of the civil war as a master's mate, and served in the engagements of the West Gulf squadron. For gallant and meritorious conduct he was promoted to acting ensign on May 13, 1863, and later to ensign and assigned to the Glasgow. Afterward he was made master and placed in command of the Randolph, in 1864, which operated in Mobile bay. His vessel was sunk by a torpedo on April 1, 1865. After the surrender he was promoted to acting volunteer lieutenant and put in command of two of the surrendered ships, the Black Diamond and the Morgan. He then served on the Elk, and later on the Stockdale, and subsequently did shore duty at the bureau of navigation. He was made commander in the regular navy on March 12, 1868. While commanding the Osage, going from the Mexican coast to the north, an incident happened which showed his bravery and the regard he had for his men. A sailor, in adjusting a sail, accidentally

slipped and fell overboard. Captain Dyer, who was on deck and saw the sailor fall, immediately jumped in and saved the man from drowning and from the sharks. He has done duty at the Boston navy-yard, and has been assigned respectively to the Pointer, the New Hampshire, the Wabash and the Tennessee. He has been light-house inspector, and was in command of the Marion, of the Asiatic squadron, in 1867 and again in 1890.

Captain Joseph B. Coghlan, of the cruiser Raleigh, was born in Kentucky, but was appointed to the Naval Academy from Illinois on September 2, 1863. His first sea duty was on the Sacramento in special service. He was made master, and afterward, on May 10, 1866, was promoted to lieutenant, and was executive officer of the Pawnee. He was then transferred to the Guerriere and made lieutenant-commander on March 12, 1868. He served on the Richmond and then on the ironclad Saugus, of the North Atlantic squadron, and later on the Monongahela and the Indiana. He was promoted to commander in February, 1882.

Captain Asa Walker, of the cruiser Concord, is a native of New Hampshire, and entered the Naval Academy on November 27, 1862, graduating four years later. He was first assigned to the North Atlantic squadron, and made ensign in 1868, and afterward did ordnance duty in the Portsmouth navy-yard. Remaining there a short time, he went aboard the Jamestown, where he served until 1871. He has served on the Essex, the practice ship Dale, the Trenton of the Asiatic squadron, and on two different occasions has been assigned to duty at the Naval Academy.

Captain E. P. Wood, of the dispatch boat Hugh McCulloch, is from Ohio, and entered the Naval Academy on September 23, 1863, graduating in 1867. He was then assigned to the Minnesota on special service and made ensign. In 1871 he was promoted to lieutenant and placed aboard the Con-

gress, then on special service. He did duty on the Portsmouth, also on special service. From 1881 to 1884 he was assigned to duty at the Naval Academy, and then served on the Monongahela on special service. He was with the North Atlantic squadron in 1890, and was promoted to commander in that year.

Captain Frank Wildes, of the Boston, comes from Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Annapolis and served with gallantry through the war.

How to Induce Sleep.

Sleep ensues when the brain is largely denied of blood. According to the "Spectator," to partly empty the brain of its blood supply, to keep the head cool, the blood sufficiently warm and to send the blood rather to the lower extremities—this is the physical problem of the sleepless. It is interesting to note that during sleep a great number of the bodily functions continue quite normally without interfering with sleep itself, and therefore sleep is not so like death as some of the poets have imagined. Man asleep is not so profoundly different from man awake, the two chief points of difference, however, being these—a greater indrawing of oxygen and exhalation of carbonic acid and a complete nerve rest. The bedroom and the state of occupant (assuming the absence of external noise) are the chief factors in the problem. The sleeping room should be airy and cool, never, for adult persons, reaching a higher temperature than 60 degrees, though young children need greater warmth. The bed should never be under the sheets, but exposed and cool. The feet should be kept warm by a little extra clothing at the foot. With a heavy sleeper there should be no thick curtain, but with a light sleeper curtains are essential, as sunlight plays upon the optic nerve and rouses that attention which it is the one object of the sleeper to keep in suspended animation. The bed should never be between fireplace and door, as it catches the draughts, and it is more dangerous and more easy to contract a chill in bed than in the daytime, the



THE VICTORIOUS ASIATIC SQUADRON.

REVENUE CUTTER THUNDER.

The cutter Thunder, of the Revenue Cutter Service, was recently engaged in a chase with a schooner off the coast of California. The schooner was seen on the 15th inst., and the cutter was ordered to pursue her. On the 16th inst. the schooner was sighted again, and the cutter was ordered to attack her. On the 17th inst. the schooner was captured, and the cutter returned to port with her prize.

slipped and fell overboard.

slipped and fell overboard. Captain Dyer, who was on deck and saw the sailor fall, immediately jumped in and saved the man from drowning and from the sharks. He has done duty at the Boston navy-yard, and has been assigned respectively to the Pointer, the New Hampshire, the Wabash and the Tennessee. He has been light-house inspector, and was in command of the Marion, of the Asiatic squadron, in 1867 and again in 1890.

Scientific gardeners have been giving attention to the causes of the destruction of city trees.

Scientific gardeners have been giving attention to the causes of the destruction of city trees, and find that the presence of a large amount of illuminating gas in the soil is the cause of the death of most of these shade-givers. A row of beautiful trees in a city street is one of the most charming of pictures, but it is one that we will not long enjoy unless some measures are taken to prevent the saturation of the soil with gas. It is the custom in Europe, when a tree is killed by gas, to exact from the company that they replace the tree as nearly as possible, removing the contaminated earth and filling in the space with that which is perfectly adapted to the best health and growth of the tree. As this is a considerable item of expense, the gas companies are extremely careful about leakage and the management of their pipes. In view of the fact that the soil of our city streets, whenever it is turned up, seems laden with the odor of gas, it becomes necessary to take some extreme measures lest all of the shade trees be destroyed.

Enterprise for You.

An anonymous letter recently sent to Count de Waldseeck, who resides in Hungary, informed him that he might expect a visit from two burglars, who would call upon him under pretense of being insurance agents. The callers arrived, and they were arrested; but it turned out that they were the bona-fide agents of a New York company, and that the telegram had been sent by a rival company in Vienna. Legal proceedings have been instituted against the latter.—New York Tribune.

He Had the Shakes.

"How does it come that you didn't volunteer with your regiment?" "Couldn't. I had an attack of ague."

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

A Machine for Cleaning Knives—Revolving Marking-Pot—Water Drinking Beneficial—Sympathetic Ink—Electric Trolley Wagons.

Water Drinking Beneficial.

When it is considered that the body is made up very largely of water it can readily be understood how important to health is a constant supply of this fluid. Many people have a notion that drinking of water in any amount beyond that actually necessary to quench thirst is injurious, and, acting on this belief, they endeavor to drink as little as possible. The notion, however, is wide of the truth. Drinking freely of pure water is a most efficacious means not only of preserving health, but means of restoring it when failing. All the tissues of the body need water, and water in abundance is necessary also for the proper performance of every vital function. Cleanliness of the tissues within the body is as necessary to health and comfort as cleanliness of the skin, and water tends to insure that one as truly as it does the other. It dissolves the waste material, which would otherwise collect in the body, and removes it in the various excretions. These waste materials are often actual poisons, and many a headache, many rheumatic pains and aches, many sleepless nights and listless days are due solely to the circulation in the blood or deposit in the tissues of these waste matters, which cannot be got rid of because of an insufficient supply of water. Water is accused of making fat, and people with a tendency to corpulence avoid it for that reason. But this is not strictly true. It does undoubtedly often increase the weight, but it does so because it improves the digestion and therefore more of the food eaten is utilized and turned into fat and flesh. But excessive fat, which we call corpulence, is not a sign of health, but of faulty digestion and assimilation, and systematic water drinking is often employed as a means of reducing the superfluous fat—which it sometimes does with astonishing rapidity.

Sympathetic Ink.

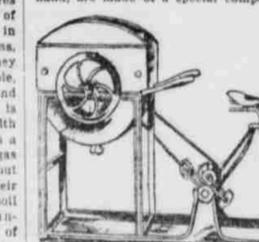
Perhaps the most dangerous of its kind is one that was described in a French scientific journal at the beginning of 1883—at least, it might prove so in unscrupulous hands. It consists of an aqueous solution of iodide and starch. In four weeks characters written with it disappear, preventing all use or abuse of letters, and doing away with all documentary evidence of any kind in the hands of the recipient. But a recent discovery by Prof. Braylants, of the University of Louvain, surpasses all, inasmuch as no ink at all is required in order to convey a secret message. He lays several sheets of newspaper on each other, and writes on the uppermost with a pencil; then selects one of the under sheets on which no marks of the writing are visible. On exposing the sheet to the vapor of iodine for a few minutes it turns yellowish, and the writing appears as a violet-brown color. On further moistening the paper it turns blue, and the letters show in violet lines. The explanation is that newspaper contains starch, which, under pressure, becomes hydrate, and turns blue in the iodine fumes. It is best to write on a hard desk, say, a pane of glass. Sulphurous acid gas can make the writing disappear again, and it can be revived a second time.—Invention.

Tracked by His Thumb-Mark.

An extraordinary example of the efficacy of the thumb impression method of identification has happened in Bengal. Some months ago the manager of a tea garden in the Doorgas was brutally murdered, the murderer getting clean away, as the crime was not discovered until some time after its commission. For some time the police were at fault until it was discovered that the murderer, in rumaging among some papers of the deceased, had smudged a Bengali atlas with his thumb. The atlas was forwarded to the bureau, where the thumb impressions of criminals are kept, when it was discovered that the impression on the atlas corresponded with the thumb recorded of a noted criminal then at large. The man was arrested on this evidence, and other evidence subsequently accumulated to connect him with the crime.

This Cleans Knives.

In the kitchen of the large restaurant the labor-saving devices are every day becoming more common. One of the most recent patterns of knife and fork cleaning machines is shown here. The rollers, which are revolved by hand, are made of a special composition



Electric Trolley Wagon.

An electric trolley wagon for country roads has been designed and successfully operated by W. O. Gaffery, of Reno, Nev., says Cassier's Magazine. The system involves the use of a double trolley arrangement, and the two wires are run about 18 inches apart, and 17 feet above the ground. The trolley device proper consists of a metal frame with two overrunning trolley wheels, having locking wheels underneath, which prevent the wheels from leaving the wire and still

do not obstruct the free passage of the frame over the supports on the poles. On the lower wire a similar device is used, and both sets of trolley wheels are connected by an insulated pantograph arrangement, which effectively provides for unequal tension on the trolley wires. Connection between the trolleys and the wagon is made by cables, which run on an automatic reel on the wagon. This permits the cables to run out a few hundred feet, if necessary, or winds them up to a short length, and the wagon thus has considerable freedom in direction of travel, enabling it to readily turn out of the way of obstacles, and to follow twists and turns of the road without difficulty, even though the pole line may take a somewhat different and possibly more convenient course. A two-horse power motor on the wagon is geared to the rear axle for propelling effect.

Do Negroes Blush.

Blushing has often been considered as a peculiarity of the white man, and has been denied to other races, and especially to the negro; but several trustworthy observers assured Darwin that they had seen on the faces of negroes an appearance resembling a blush under circumstances, which would have excited one in us, although their skins were of an ebony black tint. Some describe it as blushing brown, but most say that the blackness becomes more intense. An increased supply of blood in the skin seems in some manner to intensify the blackness. Scars remain for a long time white in the negro, and Dr. Burgess, who had frequent opportunities of observing one on the face of a negro, noticed that it invariably became red whenever she was abruptly spoken to or charged with any trivial offense. The blush could be seen proceeding from the circumference of the scar towards the middle. Mulattoes are often great blushers. From these facts there can be no doubt that negroes blush, though no reddening of their skins is visible.

Revolving Marking-Pot.

A new marking and stenciling pot contains a revolving and perforated cylinder. The perforations on the roller serve the double purpose of agitating the ink and conveying it to the brush. Motion is given to the roller by a quick movement of the brush. Just



enough of the ink is transferred to the brush to do the work in a neat and satisfactory manner, without overloading the brush or wasting ink. Not only is the brush prevented from being overloaded, but the operator's fingers can be kept clean.

Dangers of African Travel.

Traveling in Africa is doubtless beset with more danger than in any other part of the world. Wild beasts, wild men, poisonous plants, storms, fevers, and other sickness combine to make a formidable array. A recent traveler in Gwallah, a district in northeast Africa, encountered a new danger. Vegetation is very luxuriant, and when he pitched camp he noticed that a number of dead birds lay on the ground. Before he had time to comment on this fact four of the dogs, which had been smelling around, keeled over and died within five minutes. It was supposed that they had eaten some poisonous plant; but this idea was dispelled when three of the natives, who had slept on the ground, were found dead next morning. Then it was discovered that there was a stratum of deadly gas covering the ground, to the depth of three or four inches. The traveler, with his troupe, lost no time in getting out of that vicinity.

Natural Bridges in the Andes.

In the Andes, in South America, are some fine examples of natural bridges. Nature has thrown two bridges of her own over a fearful chasm of Isonzo. The torrent which they span falls down a beautiful cataract into a murky crevice. At a height of 400 feet above the foaming waters the two bridges hang in mid air, both of them apparently, though in different ways, the work of an earthquake. The upper one is a fragment of the original sandstone, which must have resisted the shock that formed the rent, while the lower, probably the most singular arch in the world, consists of three enormous masses of detached rock, so fallen as to support each other, the center one forming the key of the arch.

Undoubted Hypnotism.

Wilkins—"I just tell you there is something in this hypnotism. It's a true bill and no mistake. You know Jinks. Well, that man is a hypnotizer—a wonderful one. I stand aghast when I think of that man's power." Bilkins—"I never heard of his hypnotizing any one." Wilkins—"He has done it, though. He has hypnotized his wife." Bilkins—"How do you know?" Wilkins—"Easily enough. I was at his house the other evening when he had a little dispute about something and she let him have the last word."

Selling Soap.

Peddler—"Madam, I am introducing a new kind of soap." Madam—"I don't want it." Peddler—"It costs but half as much as the old—"

Too Much to Bear.

Great Chemist—"My stars! What means that howling mob in front of the house?" Servant—"Oh, sir, hide—hide, for y'r life! Didn't you print in the Science Magazine that cheap cuts of beef at eight cents were as nutritious as port-house?" Great Chemist—"Of course; but—"

Servant—"Them rioters board."