

A black and white illustration of a steamship at sea. A figure in a top hat stands on the deck, looking out over the water. The ship has a prominent smokestack and is moving through the water, leaving a wake. The style is reminiscent of early 20th-century maritime art.

It is hard to believe that it shall not some day be considered an enterprise more full of honor to perfect the linking of peaceful continents by peaceful lines of rails or ships than to put up ever so splendid a flotilla of destroyers to keep nations apart through apprehensions.

A London dentist named Whitehouse is the inventor of a scheme for overcoming the motion of a vessel on the sea, which was recently given a trial on one of the boats making the regular trips across the English channel. Many of the world's most distinguished scientists and inventors have taken a trial at this problem without success, but the present inventor says that it was never possible until electricity became

As to the shapes, a "Napoleon," to know, is the biggest of all cigars, is seven inches long; a "Perfecto" swells in the middle and tapers down to a very small head at the lighting end; a "Panatela" is a thin straight-up-and-down cigar without the graceful curve of the "Perfecto"; a "Cohoba" is very short and fat, and a "Londres" is shaped like a "Perfecto," except that it does not taper to so small a head at the lighting end. A "Reina Victoria" is a "Londres" that comes packed in a ribbon-tied bundle of 50 pieces, instead of in the usual four layers of 10, 12, 12 and 12.

letters in his own book of private accounts.

"tell Miss Lucy Moore that I've staid back here to get more gold, but to find Frank, as I'm hopin' wrong, I'll be back in a few days. I'll be glad to see you, but I can't go to lose heart. And hint to her—quiet like—that I don't take no stock in Cap'n Mitchell. And don't forget to fetch supplies. I'm begin'n to lose 'em."

These were Alabam's parting injunctions, whispered to the Mexican before he was driven back to the desert for a night to cross the deserts stretching north to Tucson.

Weeks after their departure from the Yaqui Confederates, two men—horses and mules—were hurried for provisions on the way—replied into the dusty streets.

"Yes, and for half what it cost me. But where am I to find a customer?"

"I'll buy it at that discount," said Mrs. Fleming, promptly. "Come right into the house,"

he continued.)