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Cha Mour with the Editor

CONCERNING HEAT

Heat, says a scientific writer, is that which produces warmth. This does not seem to be a very lucid definition and recalls that given by another writer who defines the ether as "that which undulates," but f you try your hand at a definition of heat you will d it not easy to improve upon the above. We know that some things are warmer than others, and that which causes the difference is called heat. It is closerelated to light and electricity, if indeed, it is not ntical with them. It can be measured, yet it has no dimensions; it cannot be weighed; it is invisible; it produces effects upon material things, vet is abso lutely intangible. Hence it seems to be a force and not a substance, although it is not very long ago that the most learned men were inclined to think it is a substance. Indeed, they arranged a small number of supposed entities into what they called a class of imponderable substances." When it is said that heat is imponderable, or in other words that it has no weight, mention should be made of its effect upon the weight of substances. A specific mass of matter when warm is neither heavier nor lighter when warm than when it is cold, yet warm air is lighter than cold air, warm water is lighter than cold water, a cubic inch of red hot iron is lighter than a cubic inch of cold iron, and a cubic inch of warm mercury very much lighter than a cubic inch of cold mercury. The reason of this is that heat expands many substances. There is less air in a heated room than in a cold room; the mercury, which when warm, fills the bulb and tube of a thermometer, only fills the bulb when it is cold. This expanding power of heat is of incalculable advantage, and it also may prove a source of danger. A familiar example of the expansive force of heat is afforded by the common practice of putting a tire on a wagon wheel. One often hears it said that a metal band is "shrunk on" another piece of metal. This means that they are put on when hot and when they are cold they shrink to the exact dimensions necessary for the strongest possible mechanical adherence. Nothing whatever can resist this shrinking process. If the difference between the dimensions of the metal to be shrunk in its hot and cold conditions is too great, something must give way.

The rule that substances expand in proportion to

their warmth, and therefore contract when cold is subject to certain important variations. This page is printed from what are called linotypes. Melted metal is by an ingenious mechanism run into a mold, one side of which is composed of a series of brass matrices in which the forms of the letters are sunk. Now if type-metal, like some other things, continued to contract as it cools, the molten metal would not quite fill the mold and the result would be a line of very imperfect letters; but just before type metal becomes solid it expands very slightly and thus a perfect letter is produced. This process takes place—so quickly that in the working of a linotype machine it cannot be detected, but it goes on steadily hour after hour without variation. Iron acts in the same way and so do some other, but not all, metals. Water possesses this remarkable quality. As it cools it grows heavier until a temperature of 4 deg. centigrade is reached, which corresponds with about 40 deg. Farenheit when it expands. The result is seen in freezing of the surface of water. If a vessel filled with water is exposed to the cold the temperature of the surface is at once lowered and the water there sinks to the bottom, until all that is in the vessel is lowered to a temperature of 4 deg. centigrade. Then, If the cold continues, the water begins to expand at the surface, and thus become lighter so that it remains there until it has been frozen, and thereafter the freezing process extends downward. If the cold is sufficiently intense to freeze all the water in the vessel the expansion will extend to all parts of it, and either the vessel will break under the pressure, or, if its form will permit it to do so, the ice will be thrown up in the centre and most probably be cracked. This expansive effect of the lowering of the temperature of water has been the most potent of all factors in the pulverization of rocks to form soil.

A few words in regard to thermometers may be said in this connection. Of these heat measures there are several kinds, but those most commonly in use are what are known as the Fahrenheit and the Centigrade. The former is called after its inventor; the latter takes its name from the fact that the boiling point of water is placed at 100 degrees and the freezthe greatest extreme of cold which he was able to observe. He graded the tube of his themometer upon an arbitrary scale according to which the mercury stands at 32 degrees when water freezes and at 212 degrees when water boils. Thus 32 fahr, corresponds 0 cent. and 212 fahr. to 100 cent. These are the fixed points in both thermometers, but between them ow 32 in the case of the former and zero in the case of the latter there is a slight variation in the expansion or contraction of the mercury. It is very difficult to make a glass tube of absolute uniform diameter, and this fact combined with the slight variations just mentioned explains why thermometers exposed under identical conditions do not always record

the same temperature eaking generally it may be said that heat seems to be produced in one of three ways, by chemical action, by friction or by pressure. Fire is a chemical process. It consists in the disintegration of certain compounds and the union of their elements with other The production of heat by friction is one of the most familiar of all processes. Its production by pressure is not so generally known, but there are simple experiments by which it is easily demonstrated. The origin of the heat of the Sun is one of the unolved questions of science. Some investigators attribute it to chemical action; others to the pressure caused by the contraction of the Solar mass; others again think that its origin may be due to contraction out that resulting therefrom there is violent chemical action. If we assume that the Solar System was once nebulous mass, it must have contained a vast potentiality of heat in latent condition. As the mass solidified the heat would be manifest, would be evidenced first in the molten condition of everything, and afterwards in the form of great chemical processes similar to fire. How the heat of the sun is transmitted across the wilderness of space is uncertain, but it is thought to be by a process similar to that which transmits light, if indeed they both are not transmitted by one and the same process. All evidence points to the conclusion that the interplanetary spaces, such for example as the space beween the earth and Venus, that between Venus and Mercury and that between Mercury and the Sun is at a temperature of absolute zero, that is it is as cold as is possible. If across these abolutely cold regions heat finds its way without imparting any of it to the surrounding space, we seem forced to the conclusion that heat is the result of the operation of two agencies, something to produce it and something to receive it. The intensity of heat may therefore depend upon the nature of the receiving agency, and hence, though Mercury is very much nearer the Sun than the earth is, it may be no hotter. This also seems to show how it is that comets can graze the very surface of the Sun and yet go on their way apparently

maffected thereby. ISSUS AND ARBELA

Great about 537 B. C. It reached the height of its no truthworthy annals of Japanese history covering power under Darius I, and his successor Xerxes; that it period, but an invasion from China occurred is from about 500 B. C. to 480 B. C. The first severe blows received by it were at the period by it were about the third century B.C. The Hindu records blows received by it were at Marathon, Salamis and covering this period are very extensive, but they con-

Between the death of Xerxes in 465 B. C. and the accession of Darius III. in 336 B. C. the empire was torn by internal dissensions, and yet for the most part it preserved its territorial integrity. In 334 B. C. Alexander the Great, of Macedon, began his famous cam paign against Persia. No better measure of the relative quality of the Greeks and Persians can be asked than the fact that Alexander set out on his expedition with only 30,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry. we compare this with the millions led by Xerxes against Greece a century and a half previously the difference between the two peoples seems extreme. Alexander's advance was not very strongly resisted, and he relieved the democracies of Asia Minor from the Persian yoke without any very great expenditure of blood. Darius, however, was only delaying his efforts to repel the invader and he gathered at a narrow defile in the mountains of Calicea, near Issus, a force of 600,000 men, of whom 30,000 were Grecian auxiliaries raised in Asia Minor. Alexander's force had been somewhat augmented, but it is doubtful if he had 50,000 men under him. Darius, who com-manded the Persian force personally, was so assured of victory that he brought with him his mother, his wife, his harem and all his children to witness his triumph. All the nobility of Persia were represented and the luxury of the equipment of the camp was unprecedented. An idea of this luxury in which Darius advanced may be formed from the fact that the gold and silver vessels and ornaments which he took with him loaded 600 mules and 300 camels; most of this, however, was not taken to the battlefield. Darius, on reaching a large and level tract of coun-

try, which was suitable for the movement of large bodies of troops, awaited attack, but Alexander, whether because of recent illness or from design, refused to advance, and Darius, growing impatient marched his immense host into the mountain defiles beyond which the Macedonian was resting with his victorious troops. Alexander at first could scarcely credit his good fortune, but the unexpected move-ment of the Persians being confirmed, he set out at once to meet them. The battle of Issus consisted of three separate incidents. The first and most important was a charge by Alexander against the Persian left, where Darius was commanding in person. So impetuous was the onrush of the Macedonians that Darius set the example of retreat. Almost at the first onset he ordered his chariot to be wheeled about and fled precipitately from the field, his troops following him in wild disorder. The Greek auxiliaries occupied the Persian centre. They made a gallant resistance, but when Alexander, having driven Darius

from the field, turned his troops against the centre, that also broke and fled. The third incident was the rout of the Persian cavalry, which formed the right wing of the army of Darius. This force offered splendid resistance and only fled from the field on learning that the king and all his retinue were in full flight. Issus was lost through the pusilanimity of Darius; but this only augmented the completeness of Alexander's triumph. The Persian loss was 10,000 cavalry and 100,000 infantry. The Macedonians lost 150 cavalry and 300 infantry. The great discrepancy in numbers is to be accounted for by the fact that after the first hour or so the battle consisted only of a leaderless flight on the part of the Persians, with the Macedonians pursuing and slaying them without mercy. The vast army of Darius was broken up. A force of 8,000 men found their way back to Persia, but the rest of the host disappeared, and were never again brought together. The booty won by the Mace-

dontans was enormous, and not the least important part of it was the thousands of prisoners who were

sold into slavery. Among the prisoners were the family of Darius, but they were restored to that king. The battle of Issus was epoch-making, for it was the heginning of the end of the empire of Persia, but it was not final in its results. During the next two years Darlus exerted all his efforts to gather a new army, and succeeded to such a degree that he was able again to offer Alexander battle. This was at Arbela, which was a town lying east of the Tigris. Estimates of the strength of the Persian army vary from a quarter of a million men, given by Curtius, to nearly a million, given by Plutarch. It seems to have been a splendidly appointed force, largely consisting of men from Central Asia, Afghanistan and Northwest India. A strong feature of it was the dreds of charlots with scythes upon their wheels. Opposed to this host Alexander had 40,000 foot and 7,000 horse. The battle began by a cavalry charge of the Macedonians against the Persian cavalry, which was followed by a charge of the Persian chariots against the Macedonian infantry. The cavalry fight was very keen, but the chariot charge proved a failure, for the horses refused to advance against the shower of Macedonian arrows. Then Alexander repeated the tactics, which had been so successful at Issus. At the head of a cavalry brigade he charged directly for the point where Darius watched the battle from his charlot, and once more the Persian monarch sought safety in flight. The rout was indescribable. The right wing of the Persian army offered a stubborn resistance, but on receiving news of the flight of the king it also gave way, and Alexander was completely victorious. There was much fighting between small bands of troops in which the Persians displayed much courage, but nightfall saw the vast army completely overwhelmed. The number

of Persians slain is variously estimated from 40,000 to 300,000; and the Macedonian loss at 100 to 500. Following this battle came the surrender of the Persian capitals, Babylon and Susa. In the capture of the latter city uncoined gold said to have been worth \$60,000,000 was secured. Of other booty, including slaves, the amount is incalculable. Alexander was now virtually king of Persia, and shortly after, by the death of Darius, became actually so. The Persian auxiliaries dispersed to their homes and what seemed at one time to be an empire that would give laws to the world became the dominion of the Macedonian king. One can hardly explain the defeat of the Persian hosts by the small forces led by Alexander. The men under Darius were good soldiers, but they were poorly led, and the cowardice of the king was utterly demoralizing. In considering the numbers given of the men engaged and the losses on either side, it is to be borne in mind: that we have only Greek accounts of the battles. It is certain, however, that neither at Issus nor at Arbela was anything like the whole Persian army engaged. The greater, part of the soldiers were little more than spectators, whose very numbers, once became demoralized by king, made a rally and an efficient resistance

At the time of Alexander's conquest of Persia, Rome was extending and consolidating her power in Italy, and the republic acquired the position of leader of a confederacy, which embraced the central part of the peninsula. To the north, the Etrurian cities were exhibiting signs of decay and the Greek cities to the south were ripening for the hour when the city on the Tiber would extend her sway over them. The first Samnite war broke out four years before Alexander's death. It was about this time that the Carthaginians began to establish themselves firmly Spain. About this time a terrific earthquake oc-The Persian Empire was founded by Cyrus the river and causing widespread devastation. There are

and no single event stands out at all conspicuously Indeed, it may be said that in his day Alexander was the central figure of history. It was an era of national evolution, and we find Greece achieving su-premacy, but in the background of Grecian progress was the development of Rome, which was advancing towards a leading place among the nations. It was what might be called an era of preparation for greater things to come, for at the time that Alexander was administering the blow, which terminated the supremacy of Asiatic ideas, Western thought, Western policies and Western peoples were gaining strength.

The Birth of the Nations VI.

(N. de Bertrand Lugrin.)

THE SPANIARDS

After the coming of the Saracens for several centuries Spain was the scene of constant warfare between the Christian and Moslem rulers. The reign of the Caliphs at Cordova was distinguished by the impetus to intellectual advancement it gave to the times. Then also began that wonderful period when the country became famed for the loveliness of her architecture and gardens, descriptions of which have come down to us, picturing for us scenes of such marvelous beauty that we despair today of reproduc-ing them with all our knowledge of modern science and our advancement along the lines of art. In the 9th century Harouin al Pascha established an academy devoted to the extension of all knowledge, and free to any student who cared to take advantage of the instruction given. Cordova was a wonderful city, more beautiful even than Bagdad, and according Burke, the most advanced in civilization of any

city in Europe. "There was the Caliph's Palace of Flowers, his Palace of Lovers, his Palace of Contentment and most beautiful of all, his Palace of Damascus. Rich and poor met in the Mezquita, the noblest place of worship then standing in Europe, with its twelve hundred marble columns and its twenty brazen doors; the vast interior resplendent with porphyry and jaspar and many colored precious stones, the walls glittering with harmonious mosaics, the air perfumed with incense, the courtyards leafy with the groves of orange trees, showing apples of gold in pictures of silver. Throughout the city were fountains, basins, baths with cold water brought from the neighboring mountains also carried in the leaden pipes that are the triumph of the modern plumber .-- " It took ten thousand workmen forty years to complete the suburb and palace of As Zahra. At the back of this fairylike city there was a great mountain covered thickly with oaks and beech trees. This forest the caliph had entirely rooted up and in its place were planted fig trees, almonds and pomegranates. The wall that enclosed the palace was more than six thousand feet in length, and four thousand columns of the most precious marbles supported the palace roof. The halls were payed with marble mosaic, the walls were of the same and the ceilings of carved and gilded cedar. Of this wonderful structure not a trace remains today, even the spot upon which it stood has been forgotten, but we can readily understand why it should have attracted pilgrims from all parts of the world, and how magnificent must have been the receptions held there upon state occasions when the Caliphs entertained visiting kings and

Among the most famous of these who ruled at Cordova was Almanzor (Victorious by the Grace of God), who rose from the position of a humble law student to assume the dignity of a monarch. So aggressively ambitious was he and so successful in wars against the Christians that the latter were very jubilant when he died and the monkish annalist thus tersely and graphically chronicles the event "In 1002 died Almanzor and was buried in Hell." After his death Castile became the centre of interest in the history of Spain, and the Moslem power began its gradual decline. The most famous of all the great Castilians, in fact the most renowned character in the whole of Spanish history, now appeared upon the scene, in the person of Roderic or Ruy Diaz, the Cid. He was born in 1040 and at an early age assumed the mand of the army of Sancho, king of Castile. It is hard for us today to form a fair estimate of the character of this remarkable man who warred with perfect impartiality against Moslem and Christian like in order to fill his coffers and yet remains today the hero of the history of both peoples. His exploits have formed the theme of many a romance. many a thrilling drama. He compels our admiration by his very boldness, his daring, his never-failing chivalry. It is told of him that he was the best swordsman, the best horseman in the whole of Spain, and yet there is no doubt whatever that in disposition he was selfish, avaricious and cruel. But "other days, other ways," he did not belong to modern times and we can only judge him by the moral standard of medieval Spain. During the last years of his life he ruled as a king at Valencia, triumphantly defying all

who sought to besiege him there. Another great hero of Spanish history was Yusuf, the Berber chief of a tribe of religious soldiers known as the Almoravides. Yusuf was invited by the Mos-lems to come to Spain and aid them in their war against the Christian king Alfonso. He came to assist but he remained to conquer. It was not long before the whole of southern Spain lay at his feet Thus was established the dynasty of the Almoravides, which was in its turn overthrown by the famous Mohammed Ibn Abdullah, known as the Mahdi. The Mahdi had in his youth been a lamplighter in mosque at Cordova. But his aspirations were very lofty. He passed through many strange and varied became a great religious reformer, then a successful soldier, conquering in less than four years Malayo, Seville, Granada and Cordova. Almohades, of whom he was the leader, retained their position in Spain for seventy years. At the end of that time the Moslem forces suffered a crushing defeat at the battle of Tolosa, where they were attacked by the combined armies of the three Chris-

tian kings. Henceforth Granada alone remained under the rule of the Moors, and the name Al Ahman is famous founder of the kingdom of Granada and the architect of the great fortified palace which surpassed in the grandeur of its design any building of that day, and the remains of which even now convey to us no dim idea of what must have been its magnifi-

cance. Al Ahman's reign was comparatively peaceful, but after his death the war between Christians and Moslems was renewed. Year by year the former advanced nearer and nearer the coveted Moslem str hold, until it at last it was possible for the Christians to demand a yearly tribute from the kingdom Granada of twelve thousand gold ducats. Muley Ahul Hasain, famous in history and romance as the "Old King," was the last independent sovereign of Granada. When this latter place fell, Spain came under the Christian rule of Ferdinand and Isabella, and the power of the Saracens was no more.

WITH THE POETS

An Explanation

Her lips were so near That—what else could I do? You'll be angry, I fear, But her lips were so near-Well, I can't make it clear, Or explain it to you, But—her lips were so near That-what else could I do?

Foreign Lands

I saw the next door garden lie

Up into the cherry tree Who should climb but little me? I held the trunk with both my hands looked abroad on foreign lands.

Adorned with flowers before my eye, And many pleasant places more That I had never seen before. I saw the dimpling river pass

And be the sky's blue looking-glass; The dusty roads go up and down With people tramping into town. Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Sons of Men The whine of the Weak to God on High arose:
"Hast Thou made all things, O Lord, for the Great,
our foes?
Behold, how under the Strong our ranks are buried!
Tell us, O Lord, for whom mad'st Thou Thy world?"

And the Ancient of Days looked down on the crippled throng, And answered: "I made My world for the Great and Strong!"

The rage of the Great arose to God on High, We are baffled by cowards that twist our schemes We are dragged to earth by the weaklings every-

For whom mad'st Thou Thy world, O God, declare!" And the Lord replied from His lofty place apart, "I made my World for the Weak and Faint of

-Arthur Upon in Current Literature.

A Temperance Ballad

Air-"Bonnie Dundee." (Mrs. Carrie Nation, of hatchet notoriety, has been (MTS. Carrie Nation, of natenet notoriety, has been furthering her temperance crusade in Dundee. In an interview with Lord Provost Urquhart she quoted Solomon. The interview, and other points, are dealt with in the following verses.) To Lord Provost Urquhart 'twas Carrie who spoke, "Ere my work is well done, you must bend to my

yoke, For I guess and I calculate Bonnie Dundee, Must follow the lead of my hatchet and me.

"Come, empty your cup; come, empty your can; Astonish the world from Beersheba to Dan, Eschew the small port and the barley-corn bree, And stick to your marmalade, Bonnie Dundee."

Now Carrie declares that King Solomon said, Ah! look not at all on the wine when 'tis red. But the Provost, douce man, says, "Just e'en lef him For auld Solomon wisna exactly T. T."

She marched round the pubs on a Saturday night, And men "late at business" were shaking with fright; They even drank soda, but naught could avail To keep them from turning a triple-X pale.

The barmaids were anxious, the publicans wild, And the froth fell quite flat on the bitter and mild, And spirits were drooping all over the town—
Those spirits that rise when the spirits go down.

She waved her proud hand and her trumpet she blew, Saying, "Now I've begun I will see this thing through; But what I may do you'd best wait till you see, For you've not heard the last of my hatchet and me."

There are stills beyond Pentland, and vats beyond There are hops in the Lowlands, there's malt in the North There are Hielan' distillers three thousand times

Who are not without hope yet for Bonnie Dundee.

"Come, empty your cup; come, empty your can; Astonish the world from Beersheba to Dan. Eschew the small port and the barley-corn bree, And stick to your marmalade, Bonnie Dundee." -Glasgow News.

The Mad Singer

Queen Helena, in describing the scenes at Messina, said: "In one sunny street not a single building remained intact, though the facades of the buildings remained standing. In these houses the living and the dead were mingled. In them were hundreds of corposes, besides many injured persons who were penned in small places under the debris or held down by timbers or stones that rested upon legs or arms. "Yet upon the standing walls in many places were cages containing canaries entirely uninju and warbled joyously. The contrast presented

"The very day that I saw these canaries and heard the cries of imprisoned persons under the ruins I visited Messina, where a young woman, bereft of her reason, stood upon a heap of ruins, singing and bowing to an audience composed of corpses. The woman proved to be the concert singer, Gemma, who had gone mad from grief and who imagined herself at the cafe chantant."—News Item.

Silence wide and strange. Vast as silent seas At midnight. A stillness filled With sudden hush of ended things, Calm. illimitable, yet Horror thrilled.

Ruin still, complete. A jagged wall, A tortured line cut sharp Against a smilling sky. A plume of smoke Low drifting. Stone, mortar, iron—all A chaos, crushed by Titan power— Ruin stark:

And death in rags, majestic, broods. For here Where riven homes yawn wide, With empty, gaping jaws, th' unshriven dead Lie buried—yet unburied—O, uncomplaining Dead! Where they have died.

O, fair dead city! O, scene most piteous And terrible! O, silence fearful—Stay! What phantom note of dimpling melody Shocks thro' the ghastly stillness! Lilt of song Lark-sweet and gay!

Gemma, the Singer! Cafe Chantant air, While her Dead reach clutching fingers! High and low Her song swings, joyous, Gemma! Gemma!

—There

She turns, still singing, and her eyes-

And utter Woe! Ethelyn Leslie Huston in N. Y. Herald.

THE STORY TELLER

No Alibi For Him

In Philadelphia they tell a story of a man whose wife had arranged an "authors' evening" and persuaded her reluctant husband to remain at home and help her to receive the fifty guests who were asked to participate in this intellectual feast. The first author was dull enough but the second was worse. Moreover, the rooms were intolerably warm. So, on pretence of letting in some cool air, the u nost escaped to the hall, where he found a servant comfortably asleep on the settle.

"Wake up," sternly commanded the Philadelphian in the man's ear. "Wake up, I say! You must have been listening at the keyhole."—The Argonaut.

The Scotch Juror

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries: "Who influenced you most—the lawyers, the witnesses or the judges?" He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman. This was the man's reply:

"I tell yer, sir, 'ow I makes up my mind. I am a plain man, and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say—no, nor by what the Judge says. I just look at the man in the dock, and I says, "If he ain't done nothing, why is he there?' And I brings'em

ain't done nothing, why is he there?' And I brings 'em all in guilty."—Dundee Advertiser.

Johnny on Baths

Mrs. Phelps Stokes, the Socialist worker, recounted, at a Socialist meeting in New York, her amusing experiences among slum children.

On the subject of baths in winter she said: "I expostulated the other week with one of those mothers who at the beginning of cold weather, sew their little ones up in flannels, freeing them with the return of spring. I persuaded this mother to bathe her children regularly. Then, last week, I visited

her again. 'ell,' I said, "how do the winter baths go?" "'The children don't like it, ma'am,' said the mother. 'Johnny refused his bath positively yesterday. He said you could do as you liked, and he would do as he liked. You like to be cold and clean—he likes to be warm and dirty.'"

The Only Way-An Impossible Story Clyde Fitch, the dramatist, entertaining a supper party in his beautifully-decorated New York house,

criticised with telling scorn a drama that he had recently seen "The leading incident was so impossible," said he, "that I was reminded of one of those nonsense dia-

logues. You know how they run? "A young man, for instance, says to a friend:
"For all her coldness and austerity, I have kissed

Ethel Pdymm.'
"'Really?' doubts the other.

"'Yes, really.'
"'But how on earth did you inflame that icy "I didn't inflame her icy heart That would have been impossible. I simply disguised myself as the Blarney stone."

Good Talk

Senator Beveridge, during a recent visit to Portland, talked about oratory.

"The campaign," he said, "has given us oratory more remarkable for quantity than quality. True oratory is that which brings results, is that which converts an audience of enemies to an audience of supporters. Such oratory is rare.

"I have a friend whose wife, a 'Suffragette,' is a great orator. Her speeches from the platform are wonderful, and her husband the other day gave me an illustration of the efficiency of her private speeches.

"'An agent called on my wife this afternoon,' he said, 'and tried to sell her a new wrinkle eradicator.'
"'And how did the man make out?' said I.
"'He left in a half-hour,' was the answer, 'with a

gross of bottles of wrinkle eradicator of my wife's own manufacture that he had purchased from her."

A Misapprehension

Judge Hough of the United States Circuit Court was discussing at a legal dinner in New York, a misapprehended law.

"This law is perhaps obscurely worded, at least from the popular point of view," he said, "and that, perhaps, is why it is so totally misapprehended.

"The misapprehension of this law reminds me of southern millionaite. He came Past for his wife's

"The misapprehension of this law reminds me of a southern millionaire. He came East for his wife's sake, and took a Fifth avenue house. There the lady plunged, as madly as society would let her, into the social amusements of the season. On toward the season's end she fell ill, and a physician, after exam-

season's end she fell ili, and a physician, after examining her, reported to her husband:

"'Well, Doc, what's the verdict?' the southern millionaire inquired anxiously.

"Your wife, sir,' the doctor answered, 'is suffering, I regret to say,' from functional derangement.'

"The millionaire's eyes filled with tears

"Doc,' he said, 'I told her she'd go under if she didn't stop gadding about to all them swell functions.

And now, by geel she's deranged. Is she liable to be

And now, by gee! she's deranged. Is she liable to be

How He Got It

Spurred on by newspaper taunts, possibly, a plain-clothes man of the Atlanta police set out one day to detect violations of the Georgia prohibition law. On Decatur street he met an old negro whose appearance he considered "suspicious."

pearance he considered "suspicious."
"Say, uncle," he whispered with a wink, "do you
ow where I can get some whiskey."
"I spec' maybe I kin git yer some ef yer gin me
money," replied the suspected one.
"Well, here is a two-dollar bill," said the plainclothes man. "I'll wait in the alley here. Now hurry back."

"Yessah, boss, ef ye'll jes' hol' dis box er shoes fer me," and the policeman had the box under his arm before he knew it, while the darkey shambled off fore he knew it, while the traction of the street, turning the first corner.

Thinking he was on a warm trail and would soon thinking he was on a warm trail and would soon thinking he was on a warm trail and with the

have an important prisoner and witness "with the goods on," the sleuth waited in patience. An hour went by. He was getting tired. Two hours. Still no of the messenger. Weary and discouraged, he returned to the police station. Suddenly he remembered the shoes under his arm, and decided to have a look. The box contained, carefully wrapped, a full quart bottle of corr

Our French

A lady who has travelled complains of the ignorance of Americans as regards foreign tongues "Really well-educated Americans," she said, "know nothing of French or German, and hence when they go abroad—and we all, sooner or later, go abroad—they are somewhat humiliated, for it is a sign of bad breeding abroad to be unable to speak French or to read a French menu.
"Our French here in America is so preposterous

said Mrs. Mackay, smiling. "In a book shop the other day I heard a woman say: want something for a Christmas gift for a

Yes, madam,' said the salesman. 'How about "Westward Ho," by Kingsley?"
"I thought of something by Hugo, she said nervously. 'That well-known work of his.' She hesitated —I could see she dreaded to pronounce the French words. 'That story, don't you know, about the con-

"The salesman looked blank.
"Lay— She gathered up all her courage. Lay
Mee-zay-rab."

"The salesman's face brightened.
"Oh, he said, in a patronizing tone, 'you mean