

The Law's Delays.

"If I had me job to pick out," said Mr. Dooley, "I'd be a Judge. I've looked over all th' others, an' that's th' on'y wan that suits. I have th' joodic'yal tempermint. I hate wurruk.

"Ivrybody else is pushed an' hurrid in this tumulchuse age. Th' business man has to get to th' bank before it closes an' th' banker has to get there before th' business man escapes, an' th' high-priced actor has to kill off more gradyates iv th' school iv actin' than iv'er he did, an' th' night editions in th' pa-pers comes out earlier iv'ry mornin'.

"All is rush an' worry. Kings an' Imprors duck about their jooties like bell-hops, th' pampered son iv luxury at Newport is thryin' fr a mile a minit in his autymobil, an' th' on'y leisure class left in th' wurruled is th' joodic'ary. Mind ye, Hinnessy, I'm not sayin' annythin' agin' thim. I won't drag th' joodic'yal ermine in th' mud, though I haven't noticed that many iv thim lift it immodestly whin they takes th' political crossing. I have the high rayspiv fr th' job that's th' alter-native iv sixty days in jail. Besides, me boy, I ivvy thim.

"Somewhere a la-ad hits some wan on th' head with an axe or sinds him a bunch iv proosic acid done up to look like candy. Maybe he does an' maybe he don't, but anyhow that's what he's lagged fr. Th' polis are in a hurry to get to th' pool-room before the flag falls in th' first race an' they carry th' case to th' Gran' Jury; th' Gran' Jury indicts him without a thought or a suspicion iv hard feelin', th' Judge takes his breakfast on the bench to be there in time, an' charges th' jury to be fair, but not to fret, th' man done it, an' th' jury rayturns a verdict iv guilty, with three cheers an' a tiger.

"Th' pris'n'r has hardly time to grab up his hat before he's hauled off to his funeral obsequies, an' th' on-prejudiced public feels happy about it. I don't believe in capital punishment, Hinnessy, but twill never be abolished while th' people ivvys it so much. They're jus' squarin' thim-selves fr th' rayvotin' details whin wurruk comes that Judge Tamarack iv Opolis has granted a stay iv procedin's. Stays iv procedin's is devices, Hinnessy, be which th' high courts keep in form. 'Tis a lajal joke. I med it up. Says Judge Tamarack: 'I knew very little about this case except what I've been told be th' larned counsel fr th' day-fine, an' I don't believe that, but I agree with Lord Coke in th' maxim that th' more haste th' less speed. Therefore to all sherrifs, greetin's. Fen jarrin' the pris'n'r till ye hear fr'm us'.

"So th' pris'n'r waits an' d'reams he's a lightnin' rod, an' th' public waits, and ivvrybody waits. Th' High Court is busy in its way. Ivvy two or three years it is discovered takin' a nap at th' county seat in th' corn belt, an' it hands down a decision fr the defendant in a case fr damages growin' out iv th' Shay rebellion. Thim it drops off agin.

"Th' Judge that thried th' case re-tires to a well-earned job with a rail-road company, th' jury has ceased to look fr their pitchers in th' pa-pers an' th' insurance comp-nies insure young Cyanide's life fr th' lowest known premcum. Occasionally a Judge iv th' Court iv Appeals walk in iv his sleep meets another Judge, an' they discuss matters.

"How ar-re ye gettin' on with th' Cyanide case, Judge? 'I'm makin' fair headway, Judge. I r-read part iv th' verdict in th' Coranice jury las' year, an' next month whin th' fish'n' is over I expect to look into th' indictment. This a puzzlin' case. Th' man is not guilty.' 'Well, good-by, Judge. I'll see ye in a year or two. Lave me know how ye're gettin' on. Pleasant dreams.

"An' so they part. Th' higher up a court is the less they see iv each other. Their office hours are fr'm a quarter to wan leap years. Ye take a lively lawyer that's wurruked twenty hours a day sun' street railroad comp'nies an' boost him on to a High Court an' he can't think out iv a hammock.

"Th' more exalted what Hogan calls th' joodic'yal station th' more it's like a dormitory. Th' years rowl by an' th' tilylgraft op'rator that's been expectin' to s'nd a rush tilylgram through young Cyanide sees his ohms an' his volts middin' an' no wurruk comes fr th' Court iv Appeals, but th' murmur iv th' Chief Justice discussin' th' nullification theory. But wan day th' decision is wafted down.

"Th' court finds," it says, "that th' verdict was contrary to th' law an' th' evidence. We seen this fr'm the first. It's as plain as th' nose on ye'r face." Th' Judge was prejudiced an' th' jury was ignorant. Th' evidence wasn't sufficient to hang a cat. We reverse th' decision and order a new thrile that full justice may be done. We cannot help remarkin' at this time on th' croolty iv subjectin' this unfortunate man to all these years iv torture an' imprisonment with a case agin' him whin we see at a glance during th' Mexican War cud not sthand th' test iv th' law'.

meant for slaves; 'tis a long life an' a happy wan. Like th' Shamrock II., th' court acts well in stays but can't run before th' wind. A jury is fr hangin' ivvy man, but th' High Court says: 'Ye must die, but take ye'er time about it and go out th' way ye like.'

"If I wanted to keep me money so that me gran'childer might get it fur their ol' age, I'd appeal it to th' Supreme Court. Oh, th' fine Judge I'd make, fr I can sleep annywhere, an' I'm niver impatient fr annywan to get his joots."

"I don't see," said Mr. Hennessy, "why they have anny juries. Why don't they thry ivvy man before th' Supreme Court an' have done with it?"

"I have a better way than that," said Mr. Dooley. "Ye see they're wurrukin' on time now. I won't do it if they wudden't shep livelier if they were paid by th' piece."

KIDNAPPING WIVES.

Tragic Customs Still Extant in the Caucasus.

The manners and customs of the people of the caucasus have not changed to a great extent since the country has been subdued by Russia. One of the relics of the good old times to which the Caucasians especially cling is the custom of kidnapping the women whom they desire to make their wives. Recently a case of this kind resulted in a tragic end. A prominent inhabitant of the little Caucasian town of Katuhagan, named Ismail Oglu Oki, tried to kidnap the sister of his best friend's wife while his friend was absent from home. The girl resisted his attempt to carry her off, aided by her married sister. The baffled lover drew his sword and inflicted dangerous wounds on both the ladies. At this moment his friend returned, and, enraged at finding what had occurred, killed Ismail on the spot. Then he cut off Ismail's head and carried it round to show the neighbors what a fearful revenge he had taken.

In the same district a young nobleman desired to marry the daughter of a neighboring landowner, and invited the girl with her parents to a grand ball given at his castle. During the evening he found an opportunity of decoying the girl into a secluded part of the house, where she was seized by his men and placed in a carriage. The prince joined her, and in spite of the girl's entreaties started out to drive to a place where they could be married without much delay. The girl's father, on finding that his host had disappeared with his daughter, gave chase, and, being on horseback, overtook the carriage. He shot the nobleman without ado and took his daughter home. The nobleman, however, had won her heart during the drive, and the girl was now reluctant to marry the man of whom her father approved, but the stern parent insisted on the wedding taking place at once. The bride appeared in the church, pale, but cool and collected. During the ceremony she drew a dagger and stabbed the bridegroom to the heart. Afterward she committed suicide.

IN CASE OF FIRE.

The following article is especially timely, now that unused stoves and chimneys are being put in commission again, and a stove pipe or a flue that was safe last season may be unsafe this year. The excellence of the advice resides partly in the fact that it applies well to farm-homes that are beyond the reach of fire departments, where if anything is done to save the premises it must be done by those in the house.

Many fires can be subdued by quick persistent work with pails and dippers, if attacked when discovered. Take a small dish with which to throw the water, or the most of it will be wasted. If you have a hand force pump, count yourself lucky. Apply the water as near the seat of the fire, or place where it started, as possible. Do not jump to the conclusion that because your house resembles a ham-curing establishment that there is no use of trying to do anything. About the time you have the fire out, the smoke will suggest a conflagration. On all fires, use dirt, ash, sawdust or even flour, for the only effect of water is to spread the oil without extinguishing it.

If the fire cannot be extinguished, endeavor to check its progress by closing the doors leading to the place where it started. Several minutes can be gained in this way, which will prevent much damage and simplify the work of the firemen; or if no department is forthcoming, it will enable you to save a larger proportion of your household goods should you care to do so. The worst places in which a fire can originate in the average dwelling house is the attic. Before a hole can be cut in the roof, and frequently before discovery, the interior is a mass of flames beyond the control of any department. There is a sure preventive of attic fires, however, and that is keeping the chimneys clean and well mortared.

It is a hazardous undertaking to enter a building which is on fire and full of smoke, especially if you are not acquainted with the arrangement of its interior, but if you must do so, avoid suffocation by crouching as low as possible. Even in dense smoke there is usually a breathable space of a few inches next the floor. Next to the importance of knowing what to do in case of fire is that of having facilities for subduing it at the start. One item which should not be forgotten is a long ladder. By all means have enough lawn hose to reach any part of your house, outside or inside. A single jet will do more execution than half a dozen men throwing water. I would also recommend the purchase of at least two good fire extinguishers, which are excellent for inside work and may easily be handled by women, are now made in the form of a tube about twenty inches long and three inches in diameter. These are filled with a powder (chiefly kalium

The Canadian Series of HOLIDAY BOOKS FOR 1901

Hail to the First Christmas of the 20th Century!

Published in Canada for the Canadian People.

Don't make the mistake of ordering from the States books not adapted to our people, when you can get bigger and better books at lower prices right at home.

No Big Freights! No Duty! Prompt Service Assured.

Beautiful 50-Cent Books for the Little Ones

The New Child's Life of Christ

The Child's Story of The Animal World

The Standard Canadian Speaker and Entertainer

The Story of the Dominion

Extra Cloth, Rich Emblematical Design... Half Morocco, Burnished Red Edges... Full Morocco, Gold Stamping, Gold Edges, Elegant Presentation Edition...

It is our custom every year to publish a New Series of Fall and Holiday Books.

The last Christmas of the Nineteenth Century found us with a most excellent set of "Holiday" Books put into our agent's hands. The enormous sales made by our solicitors demonstrated that the most profitable thing to do is to give agents the very best books that can be made for the price.

No one can begin to appreciate what a beautiful set of books we have until they see the Agent's Outfit, so we propose sending absolutely free of charge, a sample case containing prospectuses of the different books, to all worthy persons writing us. This magnificent outfit represents about \$5.00 actual value, and yet we are so confident of an agent's success with these books that if the reader of this advertisement will take up the agency and promise to give the work a trial, we on our part will assume the cost and risk in sending the complete canvassing outfit absolutely free of charge. Remember we make this offer only to worthy persons who will promise to canvass. If you cannot devote your exclusive time to the work, get our sample book at once and do what you can in your spare time. We will pay you our big commission on all you sell, as well as giving premiums.

HOW WE CAN AFFORD TO PAY SALARY TO AGENTS? When offered a salary for your time, the question naturally arises "Can I earn the salary offered?" We know from many years' experience, that a person of average ability, who will put himself thoroughly on the merits of the book and work as faithfully as he would at any other occupation, can earn the amount guaranteed even under unfavorable conditions. Where one person fails to earn the salary guaranteed on the basis of our regular commission, most of the others make more, so we can well afford to make up any deficiency to the few who fail to earn the salary. We, therefore, hope you will not delay writing us, saying that you saw our advertisement, and requesting us to mail you our liberal offers and illustrated circulars describing these books. Upon receipt of your enquiry we will write promptly.

NO CAPITAL IS REQUIRED.

We pay freight and ship books on credit under very favorable conditions. Do not fail to write before you sleep. It will cost you absolutely nothing. Address:

The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Brantford, Ont.

LIUTENANT WON HIS BET. A young lieutenant in a crack regiment was on account of his gambling propensities transferred to another regiment, as the honesty of some of his dealings was rather doubtful.

Now Captain Dash of his late regiment, and Major Blank of his fresh regiment were old friends, and two days after the young officer's arrival in his new quarters, the Major received the following note from Captain Dash: "Dear Blank,—Let me warn you against young F. Don't be drawn into betting with him on any account, for he has the luck of the devil, and rarely loses a bet."

The Major put the note in his pocket and thought no more about it. About a week after this, in the officers' mess one night, the lieutenant began to talk and make fun of Irishmen.

Now the Major was an Irishman, and was very touchy upon the subject of his nationality, and as he had a very fiery temper few dared broach the subject in his presence. "Major," said the lieutenant, "I have heard that Irishmen have black roots to their mouths, is it true?" "It's a lie, sir," roared the Major. "I'll bet you fifty dollars that the roof of your mouth is black," said the lieutenant.

took hold of the Major's chin with one hand, and the tip of his nose with the other, pressed them apart, and looked in.

He stepped back and admitted that he had lost the bet, and after apologizing to the Major he left the room. Two days after this the Major received a letter from Captain Dash, as follows: "You fool, I cautioned you specially against betting with F., and now I am in a good fix because you have done so. Before he left here, he bet me \$5,000 that he would pull your nose in the presence of the whole mess, and not be court-martialed for it."

NEST MADE OF STEEL SPRING. Unique Instance of the Skill of Switzerland Birds.

In the Museum of Natural History at Solerue, Switzerland, there is perhaps the most extraordinary bird's nest in existence. It is made entirely of steel.

ployed. After the brood had been reared the deserted nest was taken to the museum, where it is now exhibited, a striking illustration of the skill and ingenuity of birds in turning their surroundings to advantage.

SORCERERS BURNED. Hanan, a village on the borders of Anatolia, was the scene of a horrible tragedy recently. There had been an epidemic in the district, and as its ravages ever became greater the villagers finally felt satisfied that it was the work of sorcerers. After a thorough investigation they arrested a man named Aslan and his sister, and openly charged them with being the direct cause of the disease. The two prisoners avowed their innocence, but the mob insisted that they had been heard using incantations and other evil spells, and that their sole object in doing so was to invoke an epidemic. Without delay sentence was pronounced. Aslan was burned alive on an improvised scaffold and his sister was mercilessly tortured with red-hot irons.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. Ill luck often turns friends into mere acquaintances. Little white lies frequently used soon become big black ones. A wise man enjoys the little he has, while the fool is looking for more. Wealth is a bottomless sea in which honor and conscience may be drowned.

Rowell—There goes Withers on horseback. He is a living illustration of the saying, 'A merciful man is merciful to his beast.' Snaffle—'In what way?' Rowell—'Don't you see? He lets his weight rest on the horse only once in a while; the most of the time he is in the air, going or coming down.'