THE PERSON

### DR. JOHNSON'S HOUSE

AN HISTORIC LONDON SUBURBAN LANDMARK GOING.

The House in Which Dr. Johnson Wrote the "Vanity of Human Wishers" Must Be Destroyed to Make Reem for Unremantic Medern Dwellings - The

Grim Philosopher's Coun'try Home. Hampstead, the northern suburb of Hampstead, the northern suburb of London, which is so well Imown all over the world for its historic and literary associations, boasts many heuses which were at one time residences of men whose names have been handed down in histery. Perhaps the best knewn of these houses was that occupied by Dr. Johnson, and in which he wrote his famous poem on the "Vanity of Human Wishes" in imitation of the Tenth Satire of n imitation of the Tenth Satire of

As has been the case with so many land-marks, it must be pulled down to make way for more modern structures. Hamp-stead and Highgute are both famous in the literary annals of the great city of the literary annals of the great city of which they were once outlying suburbs, reached by country lanes and breezy uplands. It was while staying in Hampstead during the summer of 1748 that Dr. Jehnson wrote his famous poem, and it has been said that the days spent in that house must have been the happiest of his none too happy life. Readers of the grim philosopher's works will find it hard to separate this man from his well known haunts in Fleet street. His whole known haunts in Fleet street. His whole life seems so pervaded with the atmosphere of his favorite coffee house that it requires a severe stretch of the imagination to picture him enjoying himself among the trees and flowers of the countries of try and it is doubtful if nature did give him much enjoyment. It is recorded that whenever the opportunity offered, he hastened to the city, to chat with the boon companions who have come down

to history in connection with his name.
When his poem, "The Vanity of Human Wishes," appeared in 1749, his name, according to one of his biographers, "broke out upon mankind with a degree of luster which premised a tiumph over all his difficulties." The reading public had been familiar for ten years with his "London" and other imitations of Juvenal suggested by the tations of Juvenal, suggested by the Third Satire. These two poems were thought to rival the work of Pope him-

night behind the scenes, wearing for the ment has not been recorded. laced hat. "But," said he afterward, with great gravity, "I soon laid aside my gold laced hat, lest it should make me proud," and he further observed that when in that dress he could not treat

people with the same case as when in his usual plain clothes." But the doctor's vanity must have suffered severely, for the tragedy was uninteresting and the public would not attend. esting and the public would not attend.
"Irene" was relegated to the shelf for home reading, and as one of the commentators of the day said, "In the closet the propriety of its sentiments, the richness of the language and the general harmony of the whole composition were universally admired."

universally admired."
"When Johnson writes tragedy," said Garrick. "declamation roars and passion

sleeps; when Shakepeare wrote he dipped his pen in his own heart." But the failure of his play did not appear to disconcert the philosophic doctor. He received about \$1,500 for his rights, while it was acted, and he was well assured of the popularity of the poam which was the precursor of the play, and the summer during which he wrote it in the house at Hampstead was memorable to him in later years as one of the last of the peaceful periods of his life, which he enjoyed in the company of

"Vanity of Human Wishes" is close to the entrance to the Priory, and Boswell tells us that the "Town" as well as that poem was written there. Thornbury remarks that neither of those works bears marks that neither of the inspiration of the priority of the inspiration of the inspi tells us that the "Town" as well as that poem was written there. Thornbury remarks that neither of those works bears much trace of the inspiration of the Hampstead muses, "for the fact that the burly doctor preferred society to scenery, and with the winter returned to Fleet street and presented himself once more among his friends, in whose company he felt more at home than amid the brezes of Hampstead, and whose conversations gave him more gratification than the songs of nightingales."

He wants. Nobody but the keeper of the cafe is the gainer."

Another candid Englishman, who was feted in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, complained that he had seen nothing of American family and home life. "Every evening," he said, "I sit down to the same formal dinner in a different house, every course alike from the oysters on the shell to the liquors. Sometimes the same waiters are behind our chairs. Why is it that no one asks me te share his buckwheat cakes and steak in the

It was not long after his residence in this house that Dr. Johnson lost his wife. Many years later when one of his friends asked him if he had ever known what it was to have a wife the doctor re-plied with a faltering voice, "Sir, I have known what it was to have a wife and have known what it was to lose a wife.

It had almost broke my heart.

EASTERN WASHERWOMEN.

Chinese laundry.

The Japanese rip their garments apart for every washing, and they iron their clothes by spreading them en a float board and leaning this up against the The Japanese rip their garments apart for every washing, and they iron their clothes by spreading them en a float board and leaning this up against the house te dry. The sun takes the wrinkles out of the clothes, and some of them have quite a luster. The Japanese woman does her washing out of doors. Her washtub is not more than six inches high and does her washing out of doors. Her wash-tub is not more than six inches high and is about as big around as the average

The washing in Egypt is usually done by the men. The Egyptian washerman stands on the banks of the Nile and slaps stands on the banks of the Nile and slaps the wet clothes, with a noise like the shot of a pistol, on the smooth stones at the edge of the running water, and such fellah women as wash pound the dirt out of their clothes in the same way.

French women pound the dirt with paddles, often slamming the clothes upon stones, as the Egpytians do.—Washington

The wind was a second to the s

## AVORDUPOIS OF QUEENS.

Some Interesting Statistics About the Royal Women of the World-The

Tallest and the Shortest. Queen Victoria is the shortest adult severeign in the world. Her Majesty is only 4 feet 11 inches high, and tips the beam at 171 pounds. Her bust and hips measure 44 inches and 50 inches respectively.

measure 44 inches and 50 inches respectively, while her waist is 35 inches.

The tallest queen in Europe is the young Wilhelmina of Holland. She is only 19 years old, but her height is no less than 5 feet 5½ inches. She is lightly built, with a weight of only 130 pounds, but has the bust measurement of a Juno—42 inches. Her waist measures only 21½ inches and her hips 40 inches. Her Maisett of Holland is, in other words.

Majesty of Holland is, in other words, so ill advised as to lace herself most oruelly. The young sovereign's bust measurement, despite her youth, is sur-passed by that of none of the queens except Margherita of Italy and our own revered ruler. The heaviest queen of Europe is Margherita of Italy, "The Pearl of Savoy." She turns the scales at 176 pounds, but her height, 5 feet 5 inches, enables her te

"carry off" her stoutness and to preserve the carriage of a fine woman. Her waist measurement of 28 inches and her bust measure of 40 inches show that, despite her advancing years, she still retains a queenly figure. Her hips measure 48 inches. Her noble profile still gives evidence of the beauty which she possessed

as a girl. A shade taller than Margherita is the more willowy Queen Regent of Spain. She is 5 feet 5 2-5 inches in height, with a weight of 147 pounds. Her bust and hips measure 36 inches and 40 inches respectively, and her waist is about 21 inches.

One of the most superb figures among European royalties is that of Natalie, the romantic Queen of Servia. She is 5 feet 4% inches high, with a bust measure of 38 inches and a waist measure of 23 inches. Her hips are 40 inches round, and she weighs 130 rounds.

feet 4 inches in height, and their bust measure is 36 inches. Queen Sophia weight 140 pounds and Queen Marie three pounds more. The Swedish queen possesses on the whole, however, the more stylish, if less natural, figure, with a waist measure of 24 inches, and a hip measure of 38 inches, while the Queen of the Belgians measures 27 inches around the wast and 40 inches round the him. feet 4 inches in height, and their bust

the Belgians measures 27 inches around thought to rival the work of Pope himself, and the fame of the dector spread far and wide. He seized the moment for the production of his tragedy of "Irene," and it was brought out at Drury Lane on the 6th of February, 1749. It ran for 13 nights and has never been seen on the stage since.

The doctor attended the theatre every night behind the scenes, wearing for the ment has not been recorded.

the bust and 22 inches around the waist. Their hip measures are or were the same -38 inches. The Czarina is 5 feet 21/2

—38 inches. The Czarina is 5 feet 2% inches tall and weighs 120 pounds, while Queen Amelia weighs 123 pounds and is half an inch taller.

According to the ideals of the soulptors, which differ from those of the dressmakers, there is not in the entire group a beautiful figure.

### DISPLAY AND OUTLAY

An Englishman's Observations on Yanke Hospitality.

Mr. William Archer, an Englishman who was not long since hospitably wel-comed in literary circles in this country, on his return home, says The Youth's Companion, told some blunt truths of our hospitality which are well worth the consideration of Americans.

He cordially recognized the heartiness and sincerity of his hosts, but adds: and sincerity of his hosts, but adds:
"American hospitality is apt to be too
profuse. Why should a hard-working
brother-journalist entertain me on a scale
which would befit a millionaire? The
possibility of returning the compliment
in kind affords me poor consolation. A
dinner three times more expensive than
you want is not sweetened by the thought you want is not sweetened by the thought that you may in turn give your host a

chops and potatoes at noon?"

The same love of display is seen among us in the custom of wedding presents.

Are we not as a people old enough to understand that display and outlay are not the highest expression of good will?

### MAN A HABITUAL LIAR.

All Mis Statements of Fact.

EASTERN WASHERWOMEN.

Their Implements.

The hardest worked washerwemen in the world are the Coreans. They have to wash about a dozen dresses for their husbands, and inasmuch as every man wears pantaloons or drawers so baggy that they come up to his neck like those of a clown, they have plenty to do. The washing is usually done in cold water, and often in running streams. The clothes are pounded with paddles until they shine like a shirt front fresh from a Chinese laundry.

The Japanese rip their garments apart tub is not more than six inches high and is about as big around as the average dishpan. She sometimes uses Japanese soap, which is full of grease, and works away with her bare feet. The Chinese girls do their washing in much the same way.

Glass pipes are now coming into use for the conveyance of water, oil, gas, sewage, etc. The chief advantages claimed for glass as a pipe material are that it does not rust as metal does, and being a nonconductor of electricity it is not correded by leaking currents et electricity from expect rullways, alcotric light valuats or street railways, electric light plants or

## IN AN OLD GARDEN

Come down to that old garden
Of every flower we knew,
When out of gates of childhood
The airs of morning blew.
And arching heaven was painted
In every drop of dew.

And you may have the lily
With all her virgin snows,
And you may have the beauty
That blushes on the rose.
But I will have the heart's-ease,
The dearest flower that blows I

Who will shall have the balsams
And store of hydromel,
The purple of the monk's hood,
With poison in his spell;
Who will shall have sweet-willia
And the canterbury bell.

I love the breath of rosemary,
The perfume of the stock,
The proud plumes of the fleur-de-lis,
The silken hollyhock;
I love the flaming poppy
And the sleepy four-o'clock. But they say that when great angels Fell plunging from heaven's frown, A spirit looking after Lost a blossom from her crown— I know it was the heart's case Came softly floating down.

Oh, bright the honeysuckle, And sweet his tippling crew, The bird-wings of the columbine, The larkspur, blue as blue— But I will take the heart's-case And all the rest take you!

If we are to judge of the past by the present, woman herself quite as much as man has stood in the way of her own advancement. That is, the censervative instinct or force of habit, in this as in instinct or force of habit, in this as in other respects, is felt to be quite as powerful in woman as in man; and upon the progressive impulse that speeds of ward and upward in each generation, she as firmly as man opposes the break of traditional usage and finds arguments against the logical application of advanced theories, even when her own advantage is involved. It is stated, for instance that when the English underand she weighs 130 pounds.

Queen Sophia of Sweden and Queen
Marie Henrietta of Belgium are each 5 took to abolish the Suttee many Hindu widews insisted upon the ghastly sacrifice, which they had learned to regard as

> has been discussed its most serious oppon-ents have been women. The fact is that, as in our modern com munities we find survivals of every stage of civilization through which the human race has passed, from almost primitive savagery to advanced philosophical development, so do we find women in every stage of moral dependence. The conservative taxpayers whose femininity abrinks from assuming the duties and responsibilities of citizenship when these are offered to them, cannot be said to be eld in subjection by men any more than held in subjection by men any more than the Hindu victims who preferred being burned alive to breaking through an established usage and facing the censure and obloquy that must fellow. They, like the Hindu women, are held in sub-jection by that usage. Moreover, they are themselves to a great extent, responsible

themselves to a great extent responsible for its continuance. Is it not the mother who instils into the mind of the child who duties into the mind of the entry prejudices which, ence absorbed unconsciously and unquestionably, he later mistakes for eternal verities?

However this may be, the degree of

quality attained by woman, the respect omewhat depend upon herself.

After all, woman, like water, finds her
own level, and she like the mass of the people itself, generally has the freedom and power which she as a class deserves

### -Lippincott's.

THE HEALTHY MAN.

Qualities Which, According to a Medica Journal, Constitute Perfect Individual. the qualities which constitute a perfectly healthy heart; one not weak from disus or the excessive use of tobacco, alcohol or other causes; lungs well developed and that expand rhythmically with ample breathing space for health and a surplufor work or disease; muscles well rounded and elastic, made hard and strong by use and carrying, like the camel's hump reserve energy for trying journeys; nerves nature's electric wires properly insulate and connected, bringing all the various ergans of the body into one perfect system, and all under the control of a brain of just proportions, well balanced and convoluted, not soft from disuse or dethe high duties it was intended to per form, not only to stand guard over and protect the health and life of the individual, but at the same time to furnish feeling and thought and pleasure for the human being. All of these organs, when properly constructed and adjusted and perfect in every detail, go to make up a healthy individual and one possessing within himself a power of resistance not easily overcome by disease-producing

Neither Well Nor Sick. Huge as are the complete dictionaries of the language already, they will be very much larger still by the time the next generation has its day, if new words are added to the mother tongue at the present rate. So far as I can learn, none of the lexicons contain a word I heard a girl at Chevy Chase use just a few days ago. She was a trifle pale, and the young man with her was se solicitous that I inferred she had recently been ill. "How do you feel?" I heard him ask.

"Oh, all right," I heard her answer 'I'm not ill now. I just felt a little ick." "Sick?" said he.
"No, ick," she repeated. "Don't you know the word? It doesn't mean exactly sick, and it doesn't mean quite well. It eans just out of sorts, and it's ever so

Personally, I think it's a word worth dopting, and when I'm neither well no ill I shall hereafter be "ick."-Washing-

The average time taken for each finge nail to grow its full length is about 4½ months, and at this rate a man of 70 years would have renewed his nails 187 times. Taking the length of each nail at half an inch, he would have grown seven feet nine inches of nail on each finger, and en all his fingers, and thumbs, an aggregate length of 77 feet 6 inches.

of its own, with a special room for meals. When the shah travels, the cats go also, being carried by men on horseback.

## FOUGHT WITH ROPES

THE LASSO AS A DEADLY WEAPON IN A COWBOY DUEL.

How Two Desperadoes Who Were Skilled In Horsemanship and Adepts In Flinging the Lariat Shuf-

fled Off This Mortal Coil. "I once witnessed a duel with lasso ropes between a Mexican and an American," said Joe Hampton. "It happened about 20 years ago, and it was charming. about as exciting a piece of work as I ever saw. I was foreman at that time for the Seven Up (7 U P) horse ranch in Wyoming, and we were on our way from Sydney, Neb., with a band of the animals overland to the home

"Well, I picked up an outfit of men around Sydney, seven Americans and ed out, and when we got to the Big Cheyenne river, south of the Black Hills, we stopped to let the horses rest for a few days. There was one Mexican, Pedro Gonzales, about the most ill natured and most quarrelsome man I ever saw. He fell out with an American by the name of Dick McAll, an all around bad man. I knew Dick by

reputation, and he had a bad record.
"Well, one day at dinner time Dick made some remarks about roping a Greaser down in Texas and hauling him across the prairie until he was worn out. The Mexican answered by saying that man must have been asleep or dead, for you could not rope a live man and do that. Dick jumped to his feet and pulled his gun, and Pedro did the same. I rushed between them and ordered them to put up their guns. The Mexican's black eyes shone like a rattlesnake's when about to strike, but he put the gun back in his

belt, and Dick did the same. "I knew there would be trouble, and how to avoid it was a question not easily solved. I ordered the horse wrangler to fetch up the saddle horses for I intended to move on that after noon. The Mexican spoke to Dick, and they walked off to one side and talked in a low tone for a few minutes When the horses came up, I noticed

both men saddled up their best horses "They both unwound their lasso ropes and stretched them out side by side. Dick's rope was about 45 feet long and Pedro's about 60 feet. Pedro drew his knife from his belt and cut Then they coiled up their ropes care fully, and each man led his horse in opposite directions until they were about 100 yards apart. Then they mounted like a flash and rode toward

each other. "I stood holding my horse by bridle and watched every move. I will never forget the look of hate and murder on the Mexican's face. His lips were apart, showing his white teeth, and a wicked smile seemed to play about his mouth. Dick's jaws were set tight, and a look of mingled fear and

rage combined on his savage face. "They rode slowly toward each other for about 50 yards, watching each other like a couple of caged panthers Then they made a dash, and both ropes shot out like a streak of lightning. Both men dodged and escaped. In an instant they had gathered up their ropes and begun to circle around and

"I could hear the swish of thei ropes as they swung them around their eads, each man trying to get some advantage. They charged back and forth, and finally both threw their ropes again. It was a close call for Dick, for the Mexican got his rope over Dick's head, but Dick threw it off before he could pull up the slack.

"In an instant Pedro had gathered up his rope and threw it again and caught Dick around the head and one arm. He drove the spurs into his horse and started across the prairie, but like a flash Dick's hand went to his pistol, and before the Mexican could pull hi from his horse Dick sent a bullet through his head, and the Mexican fell to the ground dead. "But Dick was jerked from his horse

with terrible force, for the Mexican had made the end of his rope fast to the saddle horn. The Mexican's horse ran a short distance and then stopped and before I could get to him one of the other Mexicans had ridden up and emptied his six shooter into Dick's body. He then put spurs to his horse and soon disappeared across the prairie, and that was the last I ever saw "The other Mexican told me that

was the third duel of that kind that Pedro had fought and always got his man.'

## No Birthplace.

A remark made by a 6-year-old boy on a certain occasion was the natural result of confusion in his small mind. but it caused amusement to the by standers. The house in which he had first see

the light of day had been torn down to make room for a wider street, and the little boy, holding fast to his father's hand, viewed the ruins with grief and

"Why, papa!" he cried sorrowfully. "Why, papa, I wasn't born anywhere

### now, was I?"-Youths' Companion "Yes, that's Guggenthorp. He made a fortune once by inventing a road

"What did he do with his money?" "He sunk it in a skyscraper."-Chi-

Cats are held in great reverence in Persia. The shah alone has 50 of them, and each one has an attendant of its own, with a special room for

### THE QUAINT JAPANESE. Peculiarities In Their Methods of

Living and Eating. Beauty, from a Japanese standpoint, consists in a long, oval face, regular features, almond shaped eyes, sloping slightly upward, a high, narrow forehead and abundance of smooth, black hair. Their movements are graceful, although the style of their dress prevents them walking with ease; their feet and hands are delicately formed

and their manners unquestionably They take little or no exercise, and one wonders sometimes how the little ladies employ their time-there seems so little to be done in a Japanese house. To begin with, there are no mares that had been shipped from the regular meals. The shops near at Missouri to Sydney. We had to drive hand supply daily numberless little dishes, which seem to be eaten at all hours of the day and night-a few pecks at a time—with those impossi-ble little chopsticks. Very little is three Mexicans, a tough lot. We start- kept in the larder except some slices of

daikon, fermented turnip, some rice and sweet biscuits. "The honorable live fish" is sold by men who carry large water tubs from house to house and cut off as much as is required from the unfortunate fish and replace the sadly mutilated but still struggling remains back in the

Eggs are cheap and plentiful. Bread is never used, so there is no necessity

for an oven. The great stand by is tea. A Japanese lady is seldom seen in her home without the quaint little tea tray by her side, and the inevitable pipe, containing one whiff of tobacco, which is in constant requisition.—Cornhill Mag-

## PRETTY CLEVER HORSE.

Never Tied by Its Master Because It Knew So Much. "You see that little horse over there." said Major Tom Williams, standing on all he knew. I was up to all his the edge of the sidewalk viewing a tricks, and he simply couldn't touch small black pony. "That horse has more of the traditional herse sense scientific instructor, and told the man

than his size would show for." He as much one afternoon. I broke it to continued, "Watch him." The major whistled a few times, and the little horse, which was nibbling from a hale of hav on the sidewalk. raised his head and crossed the street. | we'd put on the gloves anyway for one He brought the cart to which he was last go.

the major. "that horse has an eye for distance. I and was getting ready to show him a couldn't have driven him better than trick or two when the world seemed to scavenger. He will pick up anything me clean off my feet. At the same eat it. I never hitch him when I get | made the most brilliant pyrotechnic out of the team, and he goes the length | display I have ever witnessed. of the block picking up banana peelings, eating hay, corn or anything he

takes a fancy to. When I want him, I only need to whistle." At this point a large, white dog brushed against the major with a friendly wag of the tail.

"You never saw that dog kiss the pony, did you? Well, watch him." Major Williams climbed into his cart, and, calling the dog, said, "Kiss him." Without a moment's hesitation the dog ran to the head of the horse, and, jumping several feet off the ground, "kissed" the pony several times.-New York Mail and Express.

There is a patent lawver in town who has a number of very bright children, so bright, indeed, that their fun loving "dad" is invariably forgiven for telling "what my boy said" to the men in his office. Here is the latest: "I've got a tool chest out at my house that would make a carpenter

sick with envy. I've been buying tools for it for 20 years. Of course I never let the youngsters touch it. "The other day my wife went up stairs and found 'Bookie,' my youngest, 21/2 years old, monkeying with that chest. He had the lid up and his head thrust in under it.

"'Bookie,' said my wife, 'what are you looking for? "And the youngster, knowing he had been caught, looked up and with a twinkle in his eye said: "'Lookin for twouble!" "-Chicago

## Weight of Paper Wrapping.

A gentleman of Baltimore who has been a close student of household economics has made a comparison of the weight of paper to the weight of food supplies purchased for a family and in one day's purchases found that the paper wrappings amounted to about 10 per cent of the total. In a list of supplies costing about \$1.48, he found that the paper, according to weight and which was weighed with the provisions, cost him 14% cents. This, he claims, is altogether out of just proportion.

# Didn't Like the Taste.

"When Colonel Richard I. Dodge," says the Kansas City Journal, "was in nmand of one of the southern Kansas forts many years ago, he was astonished one day to receive a delegaion of Indians who complained to him of the quality of the soap issued to them by the government.

"Thinking it would be impossible to nake soap too bad for an Indian, Dodge investigated, with the result of inding that the tribe had been eating their soap allowance and didn't like

The town of Liberty has a floating island which is quite a natural curiosity. The island contains about 100 acres. It does not float around for the reason that there is not space for it to do so but is rises 10 or 12 feet during the freshets of fall and spring and falls back to solid pasture land during the drought of summer. Spruce trees 50 feet tall grow upon it.-Bangor Whig and Courier.

# THE CRY OF THE DREAMER. I am tired of planning and toiling In the crowded hives of men, Heart weary of building and spoiling And spoiling and building again, And I long for the dear old river Where I dreamed my youth away, For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy s

of a life that is half a fle,

Of the faces lined with scheming

In the throng that hurries by.

From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor

I would go where the children play— And a thinker dies in a day.

I can feel no pride, but pity,
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor.
Oh, the little hands too skillful,
And the child mind choked with weeds,
The daughter's heart grown willful,
And the father's heart that bleeds!

No, no; from the street's rude bustle,
From the trophies from mart and stage,
I would fly to the wood's low rustle And the meadow's kindly page.

Let us dream as of yore by the river,
And be loved for the dream alway,

For the dreamer lives forever,
But the toiler dies in a day.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

### IT RAINED METEORS.

Wonderful Display That Was Seen by Only One Man. "Strange the papers didn't say anything about the great seismic disturbance and shower of meteors the other day," remarked Walter Scott Hobart at the club one afternoon. "It came off while I was down at my place at San Mateo. You know I have been taking boxing lessons for some months to reduce flesh, and it has worked like a charm. It's good sport, too, and, though I say it myself, I'm pretty clever with the gloves now. Had an instructor come down three times 3

week, and we had some rattling bouts, I can tell you. "But it got to be rather slow after awhile. The man had taught me about me. I saw I'd have to get a more him gently, of course, but I let him see I knew he wasn't in my class. The poor fellow was all broken up, and I felt so sorry for him that I said

attached at a standstill just in front of | "It was then that the extraordinary cosmic phenomena I mentioned took "You see," said Major Williams, place. I had just put up my hands time it ran into a rain of meteors that

"Somehow it didn't seem to affect the professor much, for when I recovered from my surprise he was bathing my head and murmuring something to the effect that he 'guessed thayoung guy wouldn't be so gay now for awhile.' I have decided to keep him on until the cosmogony gets a little

more settled."-San Francisco Argo-Snakes Charm and Kill a Horse. Abram Robeson near Grantsburg, Ind., while hunting a stray horse which had been missing for two days. noticed a large black snake, which retreated toward a cave formed by an overhanging ledge of rocks in one of the high bluffs surrounding his pasture field. His horse was found lying in this cavern, but covered by what looked to him like a mountain of snakes, so numerous were the reptiles. Robeson fled to his house and secured his shotgun, with which he returned and opened fire until his cartridges were exhausted. After the battle he counted the bodies of 413 snakes lying around and over the body of his horse, which was dead, while many reptiles escaped in a wounded condition. He believes

### bounds, had been charmed by the reptiles so that he was powerless to es-

that his horse, which was a magnifi-

cent animal, weighing 1,000 or more

A parrot, in a remote English country district, escaped from its cage and settled on the roof of a laborer's cottage. When it had been there a little time, the laborer caught sight of it. He had never seen such a thing before. and after much gazing in admiration beautiful plumage he fetched a ladder and climbed up it with a view of securing so great a prize. When his head reached the level of the top of the roof, the parrot flopped a wing at him. and said. "What dv'e want?" Very much taken back, the laborer

politely touched his cap and replied,

### "I beg your pardon, sir; I thought you were a bird!" Rather Adhesive "What a stingy fellow old Hardrocks is! By George, I'd hate to be built

that way."

"What makes you think he is stingy?" "I don't think it. He proves it every day! Do you know that old curmud geon is so stingy that he goes out to lunch early, before his appetite comes on, so he can save money? It's a fact. I've been watching him."-Chicago

Times-Herald. Its Disadvantage. "I don't value success in life as high-

ly as I used to.' "Why not?" "After people have won fame they have nothing to look forward to."-

Chicago Record. The Tibetan highlands of Asia: have an area of 770,000 square miles, and range from 13,000 to 15,000 above

the sea. Some men don't appear to be crooked until they are in straitened circum-

stances.-Cleveland Leader.