

BILL NYE'S GRAVE.

Remains of Great Humorist Rest in Sequestered Country Churchyard—Was Generous to a Fault.

Alas, poor Yorick! In a rural churchyard 13 miles from Asheville, N. C., lies the grave of Edgar Wilson Nye.

In the seven years that have passed since his death, says the Kansas City World, the mound of earth has almost disappeared.

Why this neglect? "Bill" Nye made a great deal of money in the closing years of life, but he was open-handed.

A VEGETABLE PORCUPINE. The Cholla the Best Hated Cactus in America—Wild Cattle of Arizona Feed on it.

The best hated cactus in America is the cholla. The Mexicans say that if you go near a cholla joint it will jump at you.

After one has felt the sharp spines through heavy boots and seen their needle points, it is a source of continual wonder to see the wild cattle of Arizona quietly browsing on chollas.

"LIKE MAN, LIKE HORSE." Characteristics of the Owner Often Shown in the Animal—Don't Blame the Animal.

I've always had a notion that the horse is like the man; in other words, that the horse is often what his owner makes him.

"The excitable horseman," he says, "will have horses just like he is himself. The man without horse sense will have a horse with the same poor sense."

On a Japanese Warship. Japanese sailors on the Mikado's warships are thus described by Archibald S. Hurd.

Gas for the Turbine Engines. Engineers expect soon to be able to burn gas in such a continuous stream that it will be useful in the turbine form of engine.

UNCLE JOE'S WAGES.

What is the Speaker to Do with His Old Seventeen Dollars a Month—His Board Bill.

If Uncle Sam was a private employer, and could hear what his men in the house of representatives are saying about their inadequate compensation,

"I should like to congratulate the member of congress quoted in your columns recently as having a hotel bill less than his salary," remarked a New York representative to a Boston Transcript correspondent.

The story is told of Mr. Cannon's purpose to go to a better hotel on his election to the speakership than he has formerly lived in.

RELICS OF BYGONE DAYS. New Methods Responsible for Deserted Homes and Villages in Parts of New Jersey.

In driving through certain portions of the townships of Washington and Bass river, says a Mount Holly (N. J.) dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean one is struck by the number of deserted homes that line the main thoroughfare through the pines.

Another historic place is Washington town. Years ago it was a popular resort and favorite stopping place for teamsters carrying merchandise from the shore to Mount Holly.

WHEN A MAN SNEEZES. English Surgeon Says It is a Sign of Good Health—Queer Oriental Customs.

It is reported that Mr. Johnathan Hutchinson has said that "when a man sneezes heartily he may know himself to be in the best of health."

Another historic place is Washington town. Years ago it was a popular resort and favorite stopping place for teamsters carrying merchandise from the shore to Mount Holly.

French Have Lost Their Knack. In Cremona days it used to be said that French soldiers could manufacture sparkling and nutritious dishes out of nothing in particular.

Russian Enterprise. The Russian government will establish permanent commercial museums in Paris.

SCOTCH WOMEN WORK.

Forty-Five Per Cent. of Them Earn Their Living Outside of Being Housekeepers.

The third volume of the census returns of Scotland gives some interesting information regarding the employments followed by women, states a London paper.

The population numbered in 1901 4,472,103, of whom 2,173,755 were males and 2,298,348 females. Of this total, 1,92,312, or 41.56 per cent., followed some occupation.

There are no women engaged in the "defense of the country," but many were employed in occupations usually reserved for men.

MONEY IN THE SCRAP HEAP. An Economy Introduced by the Railroads Which Saves Thousands of Dollars Yearly.

Many thousands of dollars are saved to the railroad companies each year by detaching men to look after and care for their scrap, the pieces of iron and steel that fall off moving cars.

Almost all of the big transportation companies in the United States maintain what they call scrap departments. At two or three points on the road, generally where there are any construction or extensive repair shops, this scrap is gathered from all parts of the system.

Some ingenious mechanics have devised machinery to separate and handle these scraps. After being run through a sort of hopper that divides the small and the large from the other different sizes, men are put to work to pick out from the various heaps what may again be utilized.

Picric Acid an Explosive. Picric acid, which is now used as an explosive, is nitrated carbonic acid. Picric acid was made more than 100 years ago from indigo.

Conditions Different. Husband (with newspaper)—When I'm home you are forever hammering at that piano, or else your tongue is running like a trip hammer.

Another Way of Looking at It. "And do you really think he married her for her money?" "I think he did."

What makes you think she hasn't? "If she had much, she would have married somebody else."—Stray Stories.

SUN SPOT THEORIES.

Some That Are Startling Are Without Foundation.

The Solar Phenomena Have No Influence on the Affairs of Man, Say Scientists—Curious Coincidences.

Sun spots may come and sun spots may go, but despite the numerous terrifying theories advanced and partly supported during the last half century, it is the opinion of the best-known modern astronomers—such men, among others, as Prof. C. A. Young, of Princeton; Prof. S. P. Langley, of the well-known American authority on solar physics; or Prof. Pickering, director of the Harvard astronomical observatory—that human affairs go on forever without much if any reference to them.

Meantime it has been shown that there is a certain degree of regularity in their appearances and disappearances, that there is an apparent connection, whether real or merely coincidental, between the sun spots and our terrestrial magnetic disturbances, and that there is little or no connection between their appearance on the sun and the weather, commercial panics, wars or other disturbances that affect the everyday existence of average mortals.

It is only by the exercise of considerable ingenuity that the bulk of these relations have been maintained, even in theory. The foundation of such theories lies obviously enough in the question as to whether the presence of spots on the sun detracts from the heat and light ordinarily emanating from that body and so immediately influences the weather and crops of our own planet.

Granting, however, that they do affect the heat of the earth, there has been evolved no completely convincing parallel between the sun spots and our own weather and crops. As in the case of Sir William Herschel's famous comparison between the sun spots and the price of wheat during a certain period there have been many curious coincidences, which, however, are evidently more coincidental than real.

That was an unlucky thing for Peck, the engine-driver," said the guard. "They gave him one of them new engines yesterday, and he named it after his wife."

Exercise Enough. Binks—By the way, Winks, the doctor advised you to use dumb-bells, didn't he?

Of Course. "Hello!" said the neighborly bore. "What are you building the new chicken-house for?"

Don't Explain Too Much. Too much explaining spoils the best story ever told.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

HOME FOR THE BUFFALO.

Plan for the setting Aside of a Vast Game Preserve in Oklahoma Is Made.

Before it is too late it would be well for the people of Oklahoma to interest themselves in the scheme to establish a big game reserve in the Wichita mountains, says the Kansas City Journal.

For some unaccountable reason civilization took a prejudice to this noble animal. Its value was never given a fair test until within recent years. It has now been found that the buffalo propagates quickly, grows rapidly, is hardy and self-sustaining upon the plains, its hide makes fine leather, and its flesh is equal in flavor and strength given qualities to that of ordinary beef.

BLANK BALLOT MYSTERY. How the Thousands of Them Lost at New York Elections Are Accounted For.

At the recent election 2,100 citizens of New York county and 1,200 voters in the other counties of the Greater New York cast blank ballots. There are usually about 2,000 blank ballots cast, reports the Sun of that city.

There are, again, those who become rattled in the polling place and find escape from their perplexity by returning the ballot given them folded but unmarked to the inspectors.

Unlucky Name. "That was an unlucky thing for Peck, the engine-driver," said the guard. "They gave him one of them new engines yesterday, and he named it after his wife."

Exercise Enough. Binks—By the way, Winks, the doctor advised you to use dumb-bells, didn't he?

Of Course. "Hello!" said the neighborly bore. "What are you building the new chicken-house for?"

Don't Explain Too Much. Too much explaining spoils the best story ever told.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

Mary Ann Was There with the Democrats and Could Make a Strong Case.

Perhaps it is the result of environment, perhaps it was only an individual tendency that shocked a grave magistrate in Custer county, in the Indian territory, recently, but the facts seem to bear out the assertion that love is not as disinterested out there as it is in some other parts of the country.

"Mary Ann, produce the letters," commanded the mother, and the girl took the cover off a willow basket and remarked that she thought 927 letters would do to begin on. The other 651 would be produced as soon as the case was fairly before the court.

"Now turn to the heading of 'darling' and give us the number of times he has applied this term to you." "If I have figured it right, the total is 9,254 times."

OXYGEN FOR WORRY. Breathe Deeply and the Little Troubles of Life Will Disappear in Air.

The conviction of the present writer, after a prolonged consideration of the subject, is that worry is a lung disease and is caused by lack of oxygen. I have you to meet the mad or woman, writes Ethelwyn Wetherall, in Good Housekeeping, who could breathe deeply and worry at the same moment. Do not take my word for this; test it for yourself.

There are, again, those who become rattled in the polling place and find escape from their perplexity by returning the ballot given them folded but unmarked to the inspectors.

Unlucky Name. "That was an unlucky thing for Peck, the engine-driver," said the guard. "They gave him one of them new engines yesterday, and he named it after his wife."

Exercise Enough. Binks—By the way, Winks, the doctor advised you to use dumb-bells, didn't he?

Of Course. "Hello!" said the neighborly bore. "What are you building the new chicken-house for?"

Don't Explain Too Much. Too much explaining spoils the best story ever told.—Washington (La.) Democrat.