

NO PIPE SMOKERS FOR HIM

Too Much Time to Keep Them Loaded and L-45 Suit This Boss

"The most aristocratic gang of diggers, excavators and stone havers I ever saw was in an upstate town the other day," said the observant man, according to the New York Times.

"Nearly every man, from the boss down to the water boy—who was a lanky chap of about 20 with one arm—puffed away at a big black cigar while bustling on the job.

"When the boss ceased around to search my place of observation I searched his arm and said: 'Pardon me for troubling you but your gang is the most exclusive set of aristocratic workmen I ever saw. This is quite the smart set among toiling laborers. Not a pipe smoker in the lot.'

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Trials and Annoyances That Resist the One Chosen to Head the Nation.

For the presidential candidate the pressure between his nomination and the selective day upon which interest centers usually proves extremely trying.

Great discretion must be exercised by the candidate, for he can never feel quite sure of the effect of anything that he says or does.

In six contests during the last half-century one candidate was always occupying the white house and running for reelection.

Five of these contests between the candidate and the presidential chair and the one outside have gone into history.

Although the man in office obviously has some advantages, he clearly labors under many obstacles.

London Neglects Shakespeare. London has never had a memorial to Shakespeare. Recently a resident of that city offered to donate \$12,500 toward the purpose.

Insufficient. "So your wife has given up the study of theosophy?" "Yes. She decided that one astral body would be of no use. Unless she could be at a tea, a progressive church party, a meeting of the sewing circle, a matinee and a department store at the same time it wasn't worth worrying about."

SHEEP MADE SELF-RELIANT

Diseases of the Rocky Mountains Early Learn to Take Care of Themselves.

Mr. Owen Wister says that in pursuing the Rocky mountain sheep, with a gun and a camera, he once witnessed an incident full of discipline, encouragement and instruction.

After a proper period of relaxation, the mother judged it time to go on. She mounted the hill right toward me, not fast, but steadily, waiting now and then, precisely as other parents wait, for her toddling child to come up with her.

The lamb would sometimes get into the middle of one of these and find itself unable to push through, after one or two efforts, it would back out and go round some other way, and then I saw it making haste to where its mother stood waiting.

While I was wondering what on earth they would do when they found themselves slipping upon the terrace into my lap, the ewe found a way she liked better, but it was sovereign work for the lamb.

Meanwhile, the poor little lamb was vainly springing at the wall; the jump was too high for it. Its front hoofs grazed the edge, and back it tumbled to try again.

The mother did undoubtedly not use the words "self-reliance" or "natural difficulties" but if she had not her sheep equivalent for what these words impart, the species would long ago have perished off the earth.

WHOLE THAT PLAYED DEAD Remained Quiet Until the Amateur Whaler Bearded Him Then Went Down.

A party of men from this city, who had been spending a few weeks at Griswold's, on the sound shore, after large fish, returned here with the hide of a whale and the story of an adventure that betel them when the whale was captured, says the New Bedford Mercury.

Will L. Willard, of 45 Hopkins street, is the hero having stood upon a live whale's back and his story is credited, because Ray, Karl Weisand, of the Episcopal church, at Wethersfield, one of Harford's suburbs, says he saw him do it, and helped to rescue Mr. Willard.

One Saturday morning, as the fishermen, who had been living in tents on the shore, arose for breakfast shortly after daylight, a small whale spotted about a mile off shore.

When he came to the surface he was exhausted and would have drowned had not the boat been near. Meanwhile other boats had put out from the camp, and the whale was again attacked and finally brought ashore dead.

Eight Largest Diamonds. The eight largest diamonds in the world are what are known as crown jewels. Some of them are in an uncut state and others are carefully cut and finished, so that there is a wide difference in their value.

Loftiest Observatory. Italy boasts the highest meteorological observatory in the world, on the summit of Mount Blanc, and to this there is now to be added the second highest—N.Y. Post.

REINDEER HUNTS IN WATER

Strange Manner of Securing the Big Game Along a River of Siberia.

In that part of Siberia that lies along the Anadyr river, which empties into Behring sea, the natives have a strange way of hunting the reindeer.

The deer move southward in great droves, consisting of several thousand to a drove. These droves are subdivided into smaller herds of a few hundred animals to a herd, but the herds are so close to each other that the whole moves like one immense army.

The leading stag steps carefully into the water. As soon as he is in, the rest press down the bank after him. The hunters wait till the river is full of deer swimming side by side and pressed together so closely that there is no room for them to escape.

While the men are in the water spearing the deer, the women and children on the bank make all the noise possible in order to frighten the animals so that they will stay in the river instead of climbing ashore and running away.

ACHIEVEMENT IN SURGERY Splicing of Nerves One of the Most Wonderful of Recent Accomplishments.

Nerve splicing, or restoring dead nerves to life, is one of the latest achievements of surgery. And though the process is still in its infancy, it is believed in medical circles, says the New York Herald, that the operation will one day become as common as re-panning.

Two children victims of birth pals have been experimented upon with such success that the patients are as well as the most anxious mother could wish. Dr. Clark, one of the operating physicians, has recently explained before an audience of medical men exactly how the operation is performed.

Autos and Horseshoes. "How about horseshoes?" was asked of a dealer in iron and steel supplies, including horseshoes. "Has the increased use of automobiles lessened the demand for horseshoes?" "No, it hasn't," was the reply.

Leap-Year Episode. "How dare you tell me you love another and intend to marry him?" exclaimed the angry young man. "Have you forgotten that only three short weeks ago you said you would marry me, ever if your proud father disowned you for it?"

The Place for Him. "Let me tell you, sir," said the long-haired one indignantly to the editor, "that the poet is born."

Millions of Telegrams in 1903. It is just 50 years since the first telegraphic message was sent by the Morse system from Baltimore to Washington, and the first message by the Atlantic submarine cable was dispatched six years afterward—that is to say, in June, 1850.

Big Difference. Young Hopeful: "Father, what is a traitor in politics?" This paper says Congressman Ja'weary is one.

Hair Used as Thread. A party of American girls riding in a Madeleine last Sunday afternoon, were astonished to see a thrifty French housewife, who found urgent necessity for a little sewing to be done on the spot, whisk a hair from her head, thread a needle and perform the task with skill and efficacy.

Belgian Waterway. Eighty-five per cent of the navigable waterways in Belgium are under the direct control of the state which is also a large shareholder in the canal conceded to private companies.

Rhubarb All Year Round. For a new variety of rhubarb it is claimed that not only fruits all the year round, but that its flavor resembles a combination of the raspberry and strawberry.

WHAT TIME HAS WROUGHT

Great Change in the Religious Status of England Since the Sixth Century.

Gregory the Great, when a young priest, saw some Anglo-Saxon captives in the slave market of Rome in the latter half of the sixth century. He was deeply interested in them, even as the religious enthusiasts of today are concerned about the Igorrotes from the Philippines at the St. Louis fair.

Augustine's mission prospered. The king was converted, and Augustine himself became the first archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the Christian church in the British Isles.

What a change from the semi-barbarous and heathen England of the sixth century to the Christian England and America of the twentieth! If one is impatient with the slow progress of events, he can take courage when he looks down the vista from the present trip of Archbishop Davidson to the weary pilgrimage of Augustine and see what the years have wrought.

America was then undiscovered. Only the fringes of Africa had been visited and eastern Asia was a romantic and highly colored dream.

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BEHIND THE BILLBOARDS.

Sort of Agricultural Life Screened by Huge Poster Walls of New York City.

"What do you know about life behind the billboard?" asked the advertising man whose business, says the New York Sun, takes him all over the city. "No, I don't mean how the people who make them or put them up spend their time. I mean the people who live behind the fences that are plastered with pictures of shining theatrical stars, gay chorus girls and breakfast foods.

"You don't know anything about it? Of course you don't, and few people in this great town do. 'I suppose when I tell you that almost in the heart of this city there are several square block farms, which are run as systematically as any country farm you ever saw, you will think I'm crazy. But I'm not. I know what I am talking about.

"Have you ever been around the upper part of the city? I'm not speaking of the Bronx, but below Harlem. You have? Then I suppose you have noticed whole blocks that are shut off from view by tall fences.

"These fences are all covered with posters, for the value of advertising on these high board squares is not lost, either on the advertiser or the owner who thereby gets an income from his property. So far as you can see above the top of the fence, the lot behind it is vacant. But it is not, or in most cases that I have seen it is not.

"Inside there are nice neat, well-kept little farms. The people who live there are farmers. They till the ground, and they make their living from it. They have no trouble in finding a market, for the people who live in flats and private houses near by are ready customers.

"I have seen some great little houses behind those fences, too. The houses are not very roomy, but they are as big as some farmhouses. I have run across where there was plenty of land. The houses are more than shacks because they are at least one story high, and the reason you don't see them is that they are built in a hollow.

"Of course, the people who live in these places do not spend their time in the farm, and so you may see away from everybody, but there isn't much difference. On a summer's night you may see the farmer and his family sitting outside of the fence, but they don't wander far away. And they go to bed early, too, which their neighbors don't do.

"I believe that many of the people who live on these fenced-in farms are either squatters or their descendants. Probably when they first occupied the property there was no fence around it, but when the owner made up his mind to increase it he decided that there was no use in evicting until the property was ready either to build or to sell the property. In some cases, I understand, these farmers pay rent.

"You would be surprised to know the number of these farms there are if you didn't look around and count them. There is one not very far from Andrew Carnegie's mansion on upper Fifth avenue. As a matter of fact, there are a couple along the upper end of that aristocratic avenue.

"On the West side there are several more. In all, I suppose, if I took the trouble to count them off, I could name a dozen or more. They always interest me very much. Their occupants seem contented and enjoy themselves.

"Not long ago I ran into a friend of mine who said he was going on his vacation. I asked him where he was going and he said he didn't know. He wanted to take a rest on a farm, but he wanted to be near the city, because, he said, he might have to make hurried trips to town.

"More as a joke than anything else, I told him that he might spend his vacation on one of these fenced-in city farms. He seemed to take it seriously. He asked me where he could find one, and I told him, more to keep up the joke than anything else, never thinking that he had any idea of following out what I supposed to be a humorous suggestion.

"I didn't see him for about a month, and then I naturally asked him how he had enjoyed his vacation. They had taken me off my feet. It turned out that he took my suggestion literally and called at the farm I had mentioned.

"I had a fine time," he told me. "When it came to the time that I had scheduled for my vacation I found that I had so much important business on hand that I couldn't get away."

"So I went up and saw the city farmer you spoke to me about. He took me in as a boarder.

"At night I might as well have been off in the country. In the daytime, except when I had to chase down town on business, I loafed around and watched the farmer work, and that fence was such a barrier that I never felt that I was in the city."

"Now what do you think of that?" said the advertising man, as he reached for the seller's bottle and the glass with the cracked ice.

LAST "FORBIDDEN" CITY.

Loose, the Closed Capital of Tibet, Recently Opened by the British.

Practically the last closed city in the world was opened when the British mission to Tibet, the purposes of which were set forth in the Youth's Companion for February 25, reached Lassa early in August.

For 150 years or since the Roman Catholic missionaries were expelled in 1754, after interfering in the politics of the country, the Chinese influence at Lassa—Tibet is a dependency of China—has been exerted to keep Europeans away from the country. Three or four have succeeded in getting inside the walls in disguise, but many more have made the attempt and failed. They have usually been met and ordered back before they crossed the last mountain barrier surrounding the city.

Although Christians have been kept out, Buddhists from China and Amasia Russia have been allowed to come and go with perfect freedom. Their visits have, indeed, been courted, for Lassa contains the most sacred shrine of the lamaist sect of Buddhism, and the chief lama is believed to keep the reincarnation of Buddha himself.

The exclusion of people of other religions, which began for political reasons, has continued because of Chinese jealousy of European influence, rather than because of Tibetan exclusiveness.

Within the past five years much new information has been secured about Lassa. An Asiatic Russian Buddhist visited it in 1901 with a camera, and secured photographs of the city itself, of the hill on which the palace of the chief lama stands, of the residence of the representative of China, and other interesting places.

The reports of the British commission are the first from any European visitors since the description of the place by two French priests who got into the city in 1846. It is widely believed that Europeans will hereafter be admitted more freely, as a result of the events this summer.

Ce' Youngusband, commander of the British expedition, will doubtless occupy the same position with regard to Tibet that Commodore Perry occupied toward Japan, and the organization of the expedition will be regarded as one of the most noteworthy events in Lord Curzon's career as viceroy of India.

AN ECONOMICAL REPEAT.

Dinner for Six on a Dollar Left Something to Be Wished For by Young Brother.

"Ever since the girls have known of my engagement," Ethel confided to a friend, "they have been prophesying that I won't know how to keep house on Frank's small salary because I have never had to practice economy at home. I am going to show them that I can learn to practice it," and she lifted her pretty chin in the air, relating the New York Times.

"I intend to ask them to dine with me before I am married, and I will cook the dinner for them myself. From a number of menus which I have found in the new magazine, 'Economy a Fine Art,' I will choose one. A 'Course Dinner for Six Persons Costing only One Dollar' includes everything from soup to dessert, and coffee, that is, the editor of the magazine says it need cost no more if the instructions for marketing are carefully followed.

"I am just dying to come to that dinner," laughed the friend. "Do have it soon and invite me."

The upper her mother the bride-to-be sent out five invitations for the dinner, which were promptly accepted. The day arrived, and with it all the guests but one. The dinner was on time, so were the dishes. A chorus of voices expressed terror at the unavoidable absence of one of the number. The experiment required the presence of six at table, as the hostess placed her young brother in the vacant chair.

"At the conclusion of the repast Ethel exulted and triumphant at the praise showered upon her by her admiring friends, bade au revoir to her smiling guests as they took their departure, with satisfaction at the result of her effort. Sufficed sobs from the region of the dining-room drew her attention. Entering, she saw the figure of the small boy who had taken the place of the absent guest at the dinner table lying face downward upon the floor.

"Harry!" she cried in alarm, "what is the matter with you?" "Oh," was the waiting response, "I am so hungry!"

He Would Displace a Star. Representative Charles F. Landis, of Indiana, one evening sought out a rural inn the proprietor of which was supposed to him politically. While seated on the veranda a star fell and shined from the landlord's wife the "moment." "Another soul has gone to heaven!"

"Madam," asked the statesman, good naturedly, "will a star fall at my death, and indicate that I, too, have come to heaven?" "Mr. Landis," said the woman, laughingly, "to make room for such a big man as you in heaven a star must fall."—Denver Republican.

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