Decection That Was Too Much for Cowboys and the Mixer Had to Drink It.

was standing in the barroom in a Frenon 't Three Forks," said a traveland man "waiting for the proprietor to arrive, in the hope of placing a small order While I was walting, two cowboys wrapped in fur coats, their own dignity and a reputation as the top riders of the country worth stretches away toward the heat of Willow Creek, came into the saloon was, marching up to the bar, demandeccktail.

"The bartender looked nonplussed for a moment, but he was not to be shut out, so he grabbed the biggest seless he could find behind the bar and andiately got busy. If there was anything there he misced putting into that glass, from the salt and pepper sauce used to flavor the beer, to the snippings from the ends of the cigars which he found in the cigar cutter, I eculd not see it, and when he had finally finished he had two big beer glasses full of the mixture.

"The boys both tasted the beverage, and it did not taste good. Each had manlimbered a big gun and, playfully boying with the weapons, they suggested that the bartender drink his. own mixture. It required some persuasion, but finally, to avoid trouble. the swallowed the contents of both glasses. 'Now, make your will, you would-be poisoner,' shouted the punchers, and solemnly they put their guns back where they belonged, treated the house to the cigars and faded away into the distance, their horses hitting only the high spots as they disappeared up the valley.

"And I tell you, the impromptu bartender had good occasion to make his will. For three or four hours he was the sickest man I ever saw, and it took the services of a doctor, who worked over him for an hour or two, to bring him back to life again."

#### CASTE IN THE KITCHEN. Case of a Cook Who Couldn't Afford to Reside on Just a Plain

Street.

The Lindsay family was moving out of the old house on an avenue into a new house on a fashionable street. At that critical period the Lindsay cook gave notice of leaving. The mistress was in despair, for the cook was a model one, and had lived with them for years, relates the Chicago Record-Herald.

"It will be so much more convenient in the new house, Nora, and we have depended on you so long I don't see how we can part with you now. At least tell me why you are going?" Mrs. Lindsay pleaded.

"Well, mem, I have my own reputation to look after," answered Nora, "and if I went agin the rules of the intelligence sassiety I belongs to they wouldn't give me a reccond in the best then I'd be down and out-#80?"

"No, I don't see," retorted her mistress, "tell me exactly why you are giving up a place that has always suited you for an uncertainty."

"Sure, mem, it's because of the moving. You are going to live on a street." Yes; one of the finest in the city." "An' I've always lived on a avenue, mem. If it was a terrace, or a bouleward, I might be willin' to change, but when me friends found that I was liv-Ing on just a street they'd all cut me; they would, indeed, mem. I draw the

## BOOKS WRITTEN IN PRISON

Aine at a street."

Some of the Most Famous Writers Did Their Best Work Behind Bars.

A publisher was talking about Oscar Wilde's strange book, "De Profundis," with its pathetic decoration of a bird beating its wings against the bars of a

"Wilde's is not the first good book to "have been written in jail," he said. "Jail, in fact, seems to be a good place to write books in. Literary men surpass themselves there. "John Bunyan wrote 'Pilgrim's Prog-

ress' in jail. "Cervantes wrote 'Don Quixote' in

prison.

"Defoe laid the plans for 'Robinson Crusoe' during a term of confinement amposed on him for the writing of a pamphlet called 'The Shortest Way with the Dissenters.

"Leigh Hunt wrote 'Rimini' in jail. "Sir Water Raleigh, during his 14 years' imprisonment in the tower of London, wrote his excellent 'History the World.'

"Silvio Pellico and Tasso both did "their best work in jail."

Sheep in Spain.

There are about 10,000,000 of migratory sheep in Spain, which each year travel some 200 miles from the plains to the mountains. Their march, resting places and behavior are governed by special regulations, dating from the fourteenth century. At certain times no one may travel the same route at the sheep, which have the right to graze on all open and common land on the way. For this purpose a road 90 yards wide must be left on all enclosed and private property. The shepherds lead theirflocks, which are accompanied by provision mules, and by large dogs, to guard against a night attack by wolves.

Theater Banks.

New York is to have a bank, near the chief theaters, which will be open all night, so that ladies attending entertainments will be able to deposit their jewels for safe-keeping ere resturning home.

HAND-PRESSED LEMON OIL. Only Way of Extracting the Flavoring Matter from the Rind of the Fruit.

"This oil of lemon." said the spice merchant, "is an exquisite thing. It is hand-pressed-pressed by hand out of lemon rind. Smell it."

The odor of the clear oil, says our informant, suggested sunlit lemon groves miles in extent on a mountain side overlooking the blue sea.

"I'll tell you how the old as leagn is extracted," he sale: "A man sits ~ " a sponge in one hand and a piece of fresh lemon peel in, the other. He presses the peel again the sponge, giving it finally a certain of cult and dextrous twist, and this break the cells in the rind, and the oil-thonly a half drop of it-comes reluctantly out upon the sponge.

"When the sponge has taken up the dribblings of about a hundred rinds, it is wet enough to be squeezed out. An ounce or so of clear and fragrant oil then flows from it.

"There is no way to extract this oil within a lemon rind except by squeezing and twisting the rind by hand. In takes the rinds of about 1,200 lemons to make one pound of oil.

"Did you, by the way, ever watch a bartender hold a piece of lemon peel over a cocktail, and give the peel a sudden, quick twist? Well, he was then flavoring the cocktail with oil of lemon, though the quantity he extracted was so small as to be quite invisi-

"Imagine doing that bartender twist until you had collected a quart or so of this rare oil."

### SCENTED LUBRICATING OIL. Used for the Bearings of the Delicate Drills Employed by

"No, we don't perfume axle grease, nor do we scent the oil used on the journals of freight cars" said the dealer, "but there is one lubricating oil that we do scent, and that is the fine

Dentists.

oil used on dentists' drills. "Such drills, tiny little drills of beautiful workmanship, are made nowadays for use in every possible position. There are drills that project from the shaft at a right angle, this being made possible by the daintiest little bevel gearing you ever saw within the drill head. Others are set at an obtuse angle, and others, again, are set at an

acute angle. "With one or another of these various drills you can drill out a hole in any tooth in any direction, up or down or from the front or the back or the side, but of course the little drills wouldn't run smoothly or nicely without lubrication, and you wouldn't want to put fish oil in a patient's mouth, already suffering enough, probably.

"So here is where scented lubricating oil is used, on dentists' drills-on the solid part, within the casing that constitutes the handle, attached to the end of the flexible shaft and on the dainty gearing at the head of the drill itself-fine oil that is scented with just a touch of attar of roses.

## DOG'S NAME IN DIRECTORY

Utica List Contains One with Occupation Given as That of Watchman.

"Robert Badgero, watchman, No. 39 West street," is the way it read in the Utica city directory, and the womany who responded to the bell call told the man at the door that "Bob" was in says the Philadelph'a Public Ledger. "I'd like to see him," remarked th. caller, for he was in search of a watch-

man for his establishment. "Here Bob! here Bob!" called the woman, and a lively bull terrier rushed into the hall.

And then the woman laughed, for the Robert Badgero in the directory was none other than "Bob," the mascot of the Utica & Mohawk Valley Railway company, who had been listed in the directory as a "watchman" because that's just what he was.

Bob is probably the only dog on record who has his name in a city directory. He is the property of Milford Badgero, private secretary of General Manager Allen, of the street railway. He is known by all employes of the line, and is always a welcome passenger, who need pay no fare.

A short time ago Bob went to Rome with the company's claim agent and became strayed there. When the claim agent reached home Bob was there. He had taken an earlier trolley.

The Chauffeuse. He lay prostrate in the dust.

"Alas!" he cried, "you have broken my heart!"

Bulletin.

Her dark eyes, wild with fright. questioned mutely the ambulance sur-

"No." he said; "it's only two ribs and the left shoulder blade." With an exclamation of relief the chauffeuse, or lady automobilist, pulled

the lever and sped on.-Philadelphia

Haunting Fear.

"Yes, there is one cloud on my fu-

"What is that?" "I do so fear that when I have worked so hard to make a name to go down to posterity they may go and put me in a hall of fame."-Baltimore American.

Not Worried. "They say the race is growing small-

er every year," observed the scientist, gravely.

"That doesn't cut any figure!" chirped Busyman. "Nowadays a man is measured by the size of his pocketbnok!"-Detroit Free Press.

Canine That Is Very Much Distressed When Deprived of Correct Apparel.

There is a dog in Augusta who dresses just like a man, wearing the regulation coat, vest, collar and cravat and is very proud of his apparel, seemingly, being very much distressed and ashamed whenever his busy master does not have time to rig him up in his clothes, reports the Augusta (Ga.)

Chronicle. "If there are any who are "from Missouri," they may be satisfied by calling at a blacksmith shop on Ellis street, near the city hall, where they can be introduced to him by his master, George Bailey, a negro employe of the smithy.

He wears them with a conscious dignity and is hugely delighted when anyone stops to notice his attire and comment thereon. He will gaze intently at each speaker and joyously wag his tail when complimented upon his appearance.

It is not known what whim induced the blacksmith to thus clothe his canine pet "in all points like as we are." But he certainly devised the dog's dress most ingeniously. No detail is wanting. The cut of his coat is after the latest mode-has pockets, toothe collar is nicely laundered and the

cravat is tied with correct smartness. The first thing in the morning he must be properly dressed, or else he whines piteously. After he has been clothed according to his usual custom his joy knows no bounds, and he displays his pleasure with much barking and wagging of his tail. He has the utmost contempt for the host of naked dogs who roam about the street and absolutely refuses to associate with them, manifesting a spirit of outraged indignation at their immodesty.

### "PAGAN" TOWN IN ENGLAND

Village of 1,700 People Who Seem to Have Gone Spiritually to Sleep.

"Pagan Hook" is the name now enjoyed by the quiet little village of Hook, which is situated some three miles from Kingston-on-Thames.

So lost in indifference is this village that the vicar, the Rev. W. M. Dingwell, has thrown up the cure of the parish in despair, says a recent London report.

"I have worked hard here for nearly three years," said the vicar, in an interview, "and it seems largely in vain. I have spoken to the people personally and have implored them to come to church, but they will not do it. "No effort, either spiritual or ma-

terial, no concert, whether high-class or extremely 'popular,' no branch of church activity that I have been able to devise or carry on will induce the people of Hook to come to church. There is a population of 1,700 peo-

ple, but many of them absolutely refuse to attend church. In fact, only 200 out of the 1.700 have attended church, and some of these even are not Hook people.

"The fact is that the village is spiritually asleep. They do not go to monconformist places of worship, nor do they go golfing or motoring. They have simply gone to sleep and they do not give a thought to spiritual things." The vicar has now departed for the

West Indies on a holiday voyage. Some of the more enlightened inhab-'tants of "Pagan Hook" are taking around a large memorial paper asking Christian and pagan alike to sign an sarnest entreaty to the reverend gentieman to return to them.

### THE FUR-LINED OVERCOAT. Dressy Gentleman Will Carry the Garment Inside Out on

His Arm. The precise and high-priced tailor drew a chalk picture on the customer who was "trying on," relates the Prov-

idence Journal, stuck three pins in him and said: "The most radical change in garments for gentlemen for winter wear this year will come in the fur-lined overcoat. We have been driven to it by a detachable fur collar which has

made its appearance and which can be fastened on to the permanent collar of a \$16 ready-made topcoat in a way that will puzzle an expert to detect its on and off features. Of course, that kills the fur collar for the rich and 'dressy' gentleman who has a genuine fur cost. We shall make the collar of the expensive coat of the same material as the cloth of the coat, or of velvet, cut a little wider than the coltar of the ordinary coat.

"And muffs will not be sewed on the sleeves of the first-class fur-lined coat this season. They were always suggestive of the crushed tragedian."

"How we becopie know that 'dressy' and wealthy gentlemen have fur-lined toats?" inquired the custodian, anxiously. "They will carry them inside out on

their arma," replied the precise tailor.

Not the Clam. Clam diggers are predicting a cold winter because the clams are burrowing deep. Just why a clam should be given credit for knowing more about the weather than human beings is not clear. Some animals may be credited with superior instinctive impressionsbut not a clam.-Washington Star.

Exchange of Confidences. Husband (during the honeymoon)-I was awfully nervous when I proposed to you. I was afraid you wouldn't accept me.

Wife-And I was awfully nervous for weeks before you proposed. I was afraid you wouldn't.—Sphere.

DOG PROUD OF CLOTHES. FOR YOUNG MAN FROM JAPAN.

Knew But Isw Words of English. Yet Knew How to Be Polite.

The other day, at a railroad station, s Japanese young man was noticed among several Americans, who were eating, that is, boiting, their food by jerks. He knew but few words of English, but managed to call for some oysters and coffee. He ate and drank with most exquisite manners, and attracted much attention by his frequent use of "I beg your pardon." When he wanted the pepper, upon reaching for it, he said in a sweet voice to the man before whom he had to pass his arm: "I beg your pardon." One coarse fellow, who sat with his hat tilted over one eye, surprised even himself by pushing the plate of crackers toward the polite little Japanese without even being asked. He did not look up, as if ashamed of being caught in the

Conversing afterward with the young man from Japan he admitted that he knew less than 100 words of our language. I beg your pardon, thank you, if you please and you are very kind were phrases he could speak very distinctly, and by means of them made his way wherever he went.

Politeness costs nothing and is the passport to every good in life. It never fails to bring returns. This Jap was unlike a little American girl I know.

humorous book, teaching politeness by showing the shockingly bad manners of a family of children. "Edna," he said, "I hope these funny pictures and stories will help you to be

Recently her father brought home a

more polite." "It's of no use pape. It will take more than a book to teach me manners. You can't teach an old dog new

MORAL VIEW OF "TIPS." Philosophical Essay Distributed to

the Guests of & Summer Hotel. At one of the summer resorts where hotel life comes very near being robbed

of all its terrors, the following circular is given to the guests: Tips and fees: The evils and annoyances of this custom are generally con-

of the following reasons: Custom; which is mere imitation, Fear of being thought mean, which

ceded. Tips are given for one or more

is cowardice. Desire to be thought generous, which is vanity.

Desire to help the poor, which is charity. Desire for some favor inconsistent with full justice to others, which is

bribery. Because, in some places no reasonable service can be had without tipping, which is a "hold-up" by servants. Because some extra service is wished, not covered by the price paid, which is commendable desire to pay

for all received. Appreciation of satisfactory service already rendenred, or of personal liking, which is generosity and good will. Our employes have been selected as self-respecting and unwilling to put themselves in the place of ordinary hotel servants. They are neither ob-

lects of charity nor social brigands. From the first five motives our guests should be free, and from the sixth motive our employes are free. If prompted by the last two, all should be willing to accpt the plan, carefully matured after ten years' experience, to pay for extras in the regular bills and to reward for specially meritorious service only at the end of visits.

# MAGNIFICENT AND COSTLY.

Beds of Monarchs That Were Worth Encugh to Enrich Ordinwry Mortals.

While a certain New York botel boasts a bed costing \$10,000, this is by no means the record holder, for there are instances of beds far more costly, states the Herald, of that city.

The most magnificent of all was that presented the then czar of Russia by the shah of Persia some 70 years ago. Possibly appreciating the application to the Russian ruler of the quotation that "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," the shah presented a bed made of crystal, ornamented with silver. It was cut from a solid block, and in addition to being provided with steps of blue glass, was furnished with a fountain that through the night threw streams of scented water into the air.

Not so costly was one built in Bom bay for a native ruler some years ago and which is still in use. At the four corners were full-size figures of Grecian maidens, the ones at the top holding stringed instruments, while those at the foot bore in their hands huge fans.

Extending the full length of the bed was a music box capable of playing for half an hour before the repertoire of tune was exhausted.

The weight of the body set this music box in motion, while at the same time the figures at the head of the bed fingered the strings of their instruments, while those at the foot waved their fans, a concealed motor furnishing the power that kept the fans going all night long.

The Barber's Substitute. "What in the world do you want with a phonograph?"

"Oh, you see, I'm a creature of habit. I started recently to shave myself." "Wall?"

"But I find I can't concentrate my mind on the 'job unless' accompanied by a steady flow of horse, baseball and pugilistic talk."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

HE ESCAPES BURIAL ALIVE.

Russian Soldier Finds 310 Rubles in Pockets of Man Shot Dead After Attempt to Butomb Him.

Berlin.-During the late war in Maschuria the Russians were often so hard pressed as to be obliged frequently to dispose of their dead and wounded in great haste. One wounded warrior told an interviewer, says a correspondent of the Hanover Courier, an almost incredible story. It appears that the practice was to give the dead and mortally wounded a black mark, and the slightly wounded a red one. Bodies with a black mark were then buried in large tranches by a sanitary column.

"I berely escaped," said the veteran. "Badly mauled, I lay on the field. A sanitary party approached. When they came to me I saw one of them seize the black brush. I just managed to gasp: 'I sm alive. Do not bury me.' 'Have you any money?' I was asked. 'Yes.' 'How much?' 'Ten rubles.' 'Hand them ever.' He took the money and gave me the red mark, and went on, but had not gone far when a Japanese bullet felled him.

"Why should I lose my money? I thought. I crawled to the fallen man. He was dead. I searched his pockets. There were may ten roubles and 300 more. 'I am in luck this time,' a said to myself, and pocketed the lot. Then a mist came before my eyes and I fainted."

WEAR SLAVERY'S SYMBOLS

London's Belles Put Anklets Under Their-Ah-Stockings to Grace the Fest.

London.-The anklet, after hundreds of years, has returned to favor in London, and will form a necessary part of the outfit of the belle of to-day. The plain gold bands first worn were a sign of bondage, and the modern anklet re-

sembles these. Woman, being a siave no more, is only too glad to play with the symbol of slavery, providing it is becoming. The anklet, therefore, is intended to grace the foot of the girl who intends to be just a little more than up to date. Some of the new anklets are the tiniest gold bands inscribed with ancient charms, said to defend the wearer from all diseases and from

evils of every kind. Oriental anklets are much, in demand and in many instances these are supplied with a hinge and clasp. Other anklets are made of precious stones strung together. These are worn under the stocking and scarcely show through, so fine and small are they. Phoenecian glass or beaten gold anklets carved in hieroglyphics have become very popular in London and will be seen much or little at winter dances, according to the will of the wearef.

COLLEGE CAT QUITS GRAVE Refuses to Stay Dead and Startles Girls at the Breskfast

\_\_\_\_Table. Burlington, N. J.—Breakfast in the dining hall at St. Mary's ball was brought to an abrupt end: Two cats

that have been mascots among the

fair young students at the college for

the last five years had outgrown their usefulness and the jaritor was ordered to dispatch them. With enough chloroform to have killed 100 cats they were fastened in

a milk can for over 12 hours then taken out, and their bodies buried. The janitor stopped in his work for a brief spell and left the graves halffilled. One of the cats evidently decided that one life at a time was enough to give up, and 24 hours after its burial it startled the girls at the breakfast table, who had. previously

learned of the feline tragedy. The cat was allowed to clean itself of the superfluous soil it had collected in emptying its own grave, and if it is made to give up snother life it will be under the supervision of the class in anatomy.

## ABOLISHES DUSTY STREETS New Substance Discovered in Greece

Reported by American-Remedy Is Effective... Washington.-Atonia is the name of a newly discovered substance

whice, mixed with water and used for sprinkling, will prevent dest rising from streets. Consul George Horton, of Piracus. Greece, formerly of Chicago, says the substance is used there, and is effective. He has been unable to learn the chemical composition of akonia,

but the mayer of Piracus told him that one ton of akonia dissolved in 500 gallons of water would sprinkle a 30-foot roadway for a third of a mile. so effectively that no dust whatever would rise from it, either from the wind or from travel.

As used in Piracus, the street is gone over a second time in 15 days after the first sprinkling with one-fourth. of a ton of akonia dissolved in 400 galions of water. The akonia forms a; coating over the street. It is being experimented with on the highways of London and on the roadways of the continent of Europe.

Emperor to Travel. .The emperor of China is talking of roing abroad. Perhaps the dowager

ampress has been looking in his hand; and informing him that he is going on a long journey.

w Won't Take Eim Seriously. E. Benjamin Andrews says footballbreeds kindness and restraint. Yet E. Benjamin probably wonders why the public so often declines to take him mriously.

TINY JAPANESE GARDENS.

Landscapes in Miniature That Are Veritable Cameos That Huve to Be Studied.

To the stay-at-homes who cannot depart to summer retreats there comes a dainty garden in miniature, and a Japanese garden at that, as perfect a landscape as can be found in the Catskills, constructed by deft brown fingers in a shallow porcelain boul only six inches across. The prises are not prohibitive for modest specimens of Japanese miniature gardening, says the New York Herald. The shops ask \$3 for gardens in terra cotts pots and the prices range further from \$6 to famcy prices for splendid specimens in shallow porcedsin dishes, which are very artistic in themselves.

The tiny plants and dwarf shrubs that go to make up these fairy gardens come from Japan, but very few are imported in their entirety because of the freight rates and customs duties. There are many Japanese here who do the work.

The beauties of these gardens cannot be appreciated at a casual glance. They are veritable cameos that have to be studied. Consequently, they are now proving very popular for diningroom tables, and whose sets of them are used at banquets. Their charms lie in the fact that in a space only six inches across, a perfect landarape illusion is displayed that would drive even the American property man and scene painter wild with envy. The illusion is attained by winding little gravel paths that circle in and out among the tiny plants until they are lost in the maze of dwarf trees.

**EDUCATION IS COMPULSORY** 

All the Children Are Hunted Up and Made to Go to School in France.

Every child in France, according to law, is obliged to go to school between the ages of seven to thirtien. If a child misses haif a day, a teacher is sent to her home to find the cause of her absence, each case of absence being carefully investigated, for in each "arrondissement" (there are 20 in Paris) a school commission under the presidency of the mayor is charged to watch the regular daily act indance. writes Jeanne Constentin, in Good Mousekeeping. When, without a plausible excuse, a child misses school more than four times in a month, the school commission has the right to send for the father or guardian to come to the city hall to be reminded there of the strict observation of the law. If this warning proves insufficient, the name of the negligent father is posted on the door of the city hall for 15 days or almonth. The next step is a complaint to the judge of peace, who can interfere with the aid of the police. Most of the parents are perfectly willing to send their children to school, but if a baby is ill, or the father, and the mother goes out to work, the little girk is sorely meeded at

HUSBAND AND WIFE IN INDIA

Bound by a Union That Amounts to a Permanent Spiritual Relation.

The relation of a Hindoo husband to his wife is not like a contract sanctioned by the court of justice, but it is a permanent spiritual relation which binds two sauls together, writes Swami Abhedananda, in Good Housekeeping. A wife is regarded, therefore, as a true helpmate in the spiritual progress of the soul life of her husband, while a faithful husband is considered to be the greatest blessing in the earthly and spiritual career of his wife. When she becomes a mother, she represents divine matherhood and holds a unique position in the household.

A Hindoo mother is actually worshiped as a living goddess by her children. The children are taught to obey their parents implicitly and to serve them like earthly deities as long as they live. To support the parents in their old age, to look after their weifare and to fulfill their desires are the duties of children in every Hindoo household. But a mother is considered to be "greater than a thousand fathers."

Novel Method of Carving Lumber. Near the St. Lawrence river, in Canada, there is a water-slide three miles long for conveying pulp-wood to the railroad. It is capable of moving mearly 8.000 cubic feet of wood per hour. The company operating this slide had at one time a pile of pulpwood 1,000 feet long, 26 feet high and 40 feet wide, all of which had been transported from the woods to the railroad by this novel method. A. large company have on one of their jobs a water-slide seven miles long. by which their pulp stock is carried to the river, whence it is driven to their mulls.

A Relief.

"Hello, old man!" exclaimed Bull." at the Literary club reception, "I tell you it's a delightful surprise to see you here."

"So good of yea to say so." replied Brown.

"Yes, you see I was afraid I wouldn't find anybody but bright and cultured i people here."-Philadelphia Press.

Bostonesa.

He had invited the Boston girl to play golf. "Wait until I get my perspirer." said

"What." exclaimed the young man. "Oh, dea't mind her," explained the Chicago damsel. "It's her sweater she means "-Louisville Courier-Journal,

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Mr. Brite Line Commission with the Commission of the Commission of

tale describer en Legislane et dans tons les Etats du Sace. Se publishté offre donc un commerce les avantages axecotionnels. Prix lés l'abonnement un l'agré : Beiltier, Oretidienne El 2.06 Keims beddesder · 84.04