Easy Way to Gain Appreciation Your Fine Works of Art by the Neighborn.

I'm speaking now to the man who admires good pictures and who perhaps has a gallery of them. Many of your neighbors do not properly appreciate your Corots and your largels and your Mauves and your Daubignys and your Constables and Turners.

Let us suppose you have a Corot depicting a dance of wood-nymphs. Take your penknife or your wife's hatpin and stab holes in the hands of the nymphs. Then paste tissue paper of different colors, orange and purple and crimson, behind the boles. Now place powerful electric lights behind these holes and your nymphs are carrying fairylights and you have intensified the interest in Corot.

Say you have a Constable in which there is an old English church in a rural fandscape that only Constable could have painted.

Illuminate the clock in the same way and set a chime of bells behind it that may be set ringing by pushing is button. If there is a cow in the pricture, contrive to make her moo. Now call in your friends, press the

button light the lights, make the bells chime, and the cow moo and your neighbors will appreciate Constable.-C. B. Loomis in The Delinea-

#### WANT BARGAINS IN PEWS

Thrifty Church-Goers Who Seek Cut Rates Semetimes Will Overlook All Other Considerations.

Ministers have so many things to worry about that it is pretty hard to add the bargain-hunting habits of their parishioners to their other cares, but some of them are doomed to shoulder that extra burden. Old members of the congregation are not likely to go out hunting cut-rate pews in other churches, but newcomers who are just

deciding upon a church home all do it. "A reduction of two dollars a year In new rent will fetch the bargainhunter every time," said a sexton. "Only last week a young woman who expects to make her home in this city concluded that of all city churches of this denomination she liked ours best and would take a pew here, but when she found she could get a pew that suited her about as well in another church for three dollars a year less she let all other considerations go by the board and identified herself with that church. The cut-rate new hunter is a recognized feature of modern church life. Because a new member elects to join our congregation does not at all signify that he shares our religious convictions or likes the pastor and our service; it may mean that we charge less for the pew he likes than another church up street."

A Little Lapes.

Very conscious people stumble into blunders almost as often as the slapdash. And their slies are usually worse, because they have to do with particularly horrid contingencies they are morbidly anxious to avoid. For example, a married pair, most solicitous of the susceptibilities of their guests. asked a certain gentleman, head of a famous piano forte-making firm to

"My dear," said the wife, "you know Mr. Steckmeyer is dining with us tomight, and that he dislikes the slightest allusion to his business in any shape or form."

"Very good," answered the husband, "better steer clear of musical topics altogether."

So they discussed politics, golf and the drama and all was well. Towards all came the sound of wheels and the footman made an announcement

"Hey, what's that?" said the sensitive guest. The host cleared his throat, raised his voice, and with a flast inward congratulation that "shop" had been successfully avoided, desolared across the assembled company, "Mr. Steckmeyer's piano is at the 4oor."

Laying a Foundation. "Pardon my abruptness, Miss Cit-

ronella, but will you marry me?" "Marry you, Mr. Bonser? Marry you? Not if you were the last man on earth!" Pondering a moment, he took at

small memorandum book out of his

pooket and checked off a name. "Well," he said, "there's no harm done. It is due you, however, Missa Higgins, that I should explain. You have heard, I presume, of the Great American Novel, but have not seen it, "because it has not yet appeared. I am about to write it. But in order to fit myself for the task I need one or two experiences. I wish to undergo Mithe panes of a rejected lover. I have

Counter Diplomacy. "I think you will like this goods, madam," urged a salesman in a Euclid avenue shop. "It is just the thing for a stout, middle aged lady."

"Sir!" squealed the customer in

rage. The clerk saw his faux pas and

not yet succeeded—and you are the

eleventh. I may have to be rejected

by half a dozen more girls before I

experience the necessary emotion.

Good evening, Miss Higgins."

recovered himself quickly "Pardon me," he smiled, "I mistook you for the young lady who was in here yesterday looking for something for her grandmother. Now that I look st you again, I see that this was an cider person. Now, if you are buying for yourself, we have something over

here that-"-Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

SOURCE OF ZULU JAVELIN

Many African Tribes Have Attained Enough Skill in Smelting Metals to Make the Assagais.

The railing charge about idols for the heathen being manufactured in. Sirmingham, England, has become an article of common fatth, yet on the, most scanty evidence. - In the earlier greats of the last century the same charge was laid at the Puritan doors of New England, for it was commonby said of ships sailing out of Salem and Boston for the coast of Africa that they were freighted with missionaries and hymn books in the cuddy, brass idols and New England rum under batches in the 'tweendecks. There is no reason to suspect a foreign source for the Zulu javelins. Many of the African tribes have atsained to the art of smelting several of the metals; the Amazulu, a race of no inconsiderable culture, have progmed so far in the from age that they. tave invented the sufter grades of steel. The steel tips of these weapons iere not considered imitative of the heaf but of the obsidian tips which are frequently used by warriors of the same aga. The name is preferably spelled assegui as in better conformfity with the etymology. It is an African name, but not Zulu nor of any language in South Africa. It was introduced by the Portuguese discoverers, who had already borrowed it from the Berbers of Morocco or more likely from the Moors during their domination of the Iberian peninsula. In the Berber it is al-saghayah or without the article zaghayah and means spear. In the chivalric period it existed in English in the composite dancegay or launce-de-gay.

## NAVAL TIP FOR SEAGOERS

Lemon and Ginger Should Be Given to Those Not Sure of Themselves on Shipboard.

A surgeon on the naval hospital ship Solace has a remedy for seasickness which should be of interest to folks who are going on winter cruises and are apprehensive that they may have to stay below deck most of the

It is simply a decoction of lemon and ginger, and may be taken in the more of lemon sods and ginger ale, or a dash of seltzer may be added to a Attile lemon juice and Jamaica ginger. The doctor's idea is that the lemon canacs a greater secretion of the gas-Stric juices and that the ginger serves as a stimulant, the need of which cambe best appreciated by the victim.

The remedy has been used on the ace with various degr cess, and it is not pretended that it will prove effective for everybody. It should be taken in small doses as soon. as trouble seems to be approaching, although it may be of some use at a well-advanced stage.

Uninviting as the beverage may seem, it can be made after a little experimenting so that it is very agreeable. The lemon juice and ginger is not as palatable as the soda. but has been found to give better results. Usually it is best to make it with more ginger than lemon and with just enough carbonic water to make it drinkable.

Players of Cards.

If a tailor be the ninth part of a man, it muct be a consolation to the card-player to be at least a fourth. If, indeed, he be "dummy" he need not be a tailor's dummy. The whole range of human emotions is his. The triumphast holder of four trumps, the massacred and innocent victim of a "grand slam," the irritable and irreconcilable whiner whose trick has been doubly won by a sleepy partner, are subjects for caricaturist and tragedian alike. For in a game of cards one has the mirror and measure of a man. A. Hogarth might sharpen his pencil or a-Lamb write a whole series of essays upon the card-player. The benevolent. old gentleman, with gold-rimmed spectacles; the stadious old maid whose' mind carries the procession of cards like a human kaleidoscope; the dreamer who is thinking of some suit more romantic than the four cardinal points of the card-player's compass; the hopeless and abject beginner-all move in the pasteboard circle. They are not invariably models of propriety, of restraint and temper, but always they are artists' models.-R. R. Buckley in the London T. 2.'s Weekly.

A Gladstone Story.

Mr. E. F. Benson, in an article on the winter charms of Grindelwald in "Travel and Exploration," related an anecdote of Mr. Gladstone. It seems that at a country house one morning the guests were discussing at breakfast the right way of packing a sponge-bag, when the sponge has been used and is consequently waterlogged. Mr. Gladstone, who had apparently been solely absorbed by his morning's correspondence, suddenly closed the discussion by informing the party that they were all wrong. "The only proper method is to wrap it up in your bath-towel, and stamp upon it. Then put it in your sponge-bag. You will find it perfectly dry."

Cellege Girls Economize. The girls at Wellesley are working bard to raise \$100,000 for the student building and in consequence have given up many of their pleasures in the way of fudge and parties. They do not ride when they can walk and will not give flowers to their pet senior, but all the money possible is put in

the bank for the fund.

PRETTY CHECKING SCHEME

At Golden Wedding Yellow Carnation Was Given Each Guest Who Had Been Served Refreshments

"I've just heard of a new checking system," said the woman who always has now ideas. "This was revealed at a golden wedding reception I attended recently in a little country town upstate. Of course, the house was large, but as the whole town, pretty nearly, was there, it was something of a task to feed and otherwise refresh those guests properly and to be sure that no one was overlooked. Well, after greeting the dear old wife and husband, who stood with the golden winter sunshine at their backs, the guests were passed into a room where punch was served. Thence on into the dining-room, where ice cream, cake and other delicacies were handed out. They left this room by another door, which took them out into the hall again, but before they passed out of the dining-room a pretty young granddaughter, who stood by the door with a big basket full of vellow carnations (especially colored for the event), pinned a flower to each guest. Of course, every one was glad to get such a charming souvenir, but only the members of the family knew that when a guest wore a yellow flower he had been served bountifully and those without had had nothing. Pretty clever for a country affair, wasn't

#### CURDS AND WHEY HEALTHFUL

Little Miss Muffit's Delicacies Were Both Made From Milk and Are Good for Children.

The spider that made bold to sit down beside little Muffit must have been a very terrible spider to frighten her from the dish of curds and whey. Miss Muffit lived in the time when littie girls ate curds and apples and nuts and fruit. They were healthy tots. Curds and whey were good for them. The present day little Miss Muffits would be better off if they ate them

Milk is composed of solids and water. Coagulated milk, which is called curd in the country, is rich in casein. It contains carbon, hydrogen oxygen, nitrogen and sulphur, a combination of animal chemicals of great value. Whey is the watery part of milk. It contains a natural sugar.

Many people throw sour milk away. Wise ones utilize it. By draining off the water curd remains as a solid. Put a cupful of curd in a cheesecloth and twist the loose ends together and hang it where it will drain over night. In the morning place if in a dish and flake it with a fork and salt. Give it to the children and tell them it is the same thing that Miss Muffit was eating when along came the spider.

The Sea's Ventilation. One of the reasons formerly urged

against the existence of living greatures in the abysses of the ocean was the supposed absence of oxygen there. It was deemed impossible that any considerable quantity of oxygen, could exist at great depths. But discoveries of recent date have shown that there is no lack of oxygen even at the greatest depths. This explanation is that the cold water of the polar regions, charged with the oxygen from the atmosphere, creeps along the bottom toward the equator from both poles and thus carries a supply of oxygen ever the whole vast floor of the oceans. The surface water moves toward the poles, and so a great system of circulation exists. Were it not for this world circulation, one authority assures us, it is altogether probable that the ocean would in time become too foul to sustain animal life, at least in its higher manifestations and the sea, the mother of life would itself be dead.

Shakespeare's Limitations. He could not construct plays or invent stories, though he selected good ones with considerable certainty. He often enriched the characters, seldom or never the incidents; even the charactors he creates are usually sides of himself, or humorous masks without a soul. He must have heard of the statesman Burleigh often enough: but nowhere does he portray him: no hint in his works of Drake or Raleigh, or Elizabeth or Sidney. He has no care, either, for novelties; he never mentions forks or even tobacco or potatoes. A student by nature, if ever there was one, all intent, as he tells us, on bettering his mind, he passes through Oxford a hundred times and never mentions the schools; Oxford men had disgusted him with their alma mater .-- Frank Harris in The Man Shakespeare.

But Not Now. At one time tailors used to help a man to dress cheaply by taking back his old clothes. An advertisement in the London Times of November 19, 1834, states that "gentlemen can, if they choose, be dressed by contract. Two suits a year, six guineas. Extra fine quality, the very best, seven guineas. Three suits, ten guineas. Four suits 12 guineas. The old suit to be returned before a new one is obtained." Overcoats were obtainable on the same terms, and gentlemen were recommended to buy the advertiser's "Spanish cloaks of superfine blue cloth, a complete circle of nine and one-half yards, four guineas." Apparently these would never want renewing, as nothing would ever wear them out.

Quaint Custom at Dinner Which Re-

GRACE AT CLIFFORD'S INN

called Days When All Lawyers

Were Connected With Church. The purchase of Clifford's lan as the headquarters of the Knights Bachelor recalls the quaint form of grace. After dinner, when the tablecloths had been removed and before wine and dessert had been placed on

the tables, a losf made in the form of a cross of four small arms was handed to the senior member of the Kentish Mess who presided at the table. He then with a small hammer knocked once on the table, and every one, including the principal and the rules, then stood up. Then with his right hand he raised the loaf up above his head to the full extent of his arm and brought it down with a thump on the table. This he did three times, and then slid it down the full length of the table to the vice-president, who arrested it in its career and

handed it to a servant in attendance. This ceremony was symbolical and of origin dating from the days when all lawyers were either actually coclesiastics or at least connected in some way with the church. The knock was merely to attract attention and had no symbolic meaning. But the bread made in the form of a loaf with four small arms symbolized the bread of life centored on the four evangelists. The three blows upon the table were an invocation of the trinity. The bread being slid down the table symbolized that this bread of the gospel was spread over the world. Finally, the bread was removed to be given to the poor, reminding us of charity.—Law Times.

## YOUTH SHOULD BE TOLERANT

Must Practise Self-Denial and Pay to Old Age the Attentions So Welcome to It.

Young people are happier together without the constraint of elderly company, still they should not openly avoid that company, or make their elders feel out in the cold.

There is a certain type of girl to whom an elderly person is always a frump or fogy, an object of ridicule, and to be avoided or ignored as much as possible. Self-denial is necessary to make youth tolerant of age, but the attentions of youth are so welcome to the elder that this is a virtue which may be said to bring its own reward. The roung girl should listen patiently to the old man's story, though It may possibly be a little prosy, and she should be ready to play or sing or do anything in her power, with

sweet willingness, immediately when asked. She does not realize how wonderful and beautiful it seems to her elders that here is a bright being with the world at her feet and all the pleasant years before her. A glad heart and a bright young face mean much in a gathering of people where there are sure to be some heavy hearts, some

sorrow-lined countenances The young men always gravitate toward the pretty girls, yet it is a question whether their admiration of them is more spontaneous and more sincere than that of the older ones, who look wistfully at them, recalling happy days that are no more, and humming under the breath some such song as "O, Don't You Remember Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?"

The Longevity of Birds. It is not always easy to estimate the duration of the life of a bird. Possibly captivity shortens the bird's life; on the other hand, the wild bird does not die of old age, but as the result of an accident, or at the hands of an enemy.

According to Naumann, the naturalist, the nightingale lives for eight or nine years, the canary from twelve to fifteen, and the blackbird twelve years. It is a fact that the vulture was kept in a cage in the zoological garden in Vienna for 118 years, and that in the same garden was a falcon one hundred and sixty-two years old. Living in the same garden was an eagle known to have lived for ond hundred and four years. The mean age of eagles is 60 years, and Von Humboldt saw in South America a parrot which spoke a language spoken by a people who had vanished from the earth more than one hundred years before that time.

Brain Drill With Fingers. Brain drill with the fingers is the latest recommendation to those who would be efficient. It is not a system of message that is recommended, but simply the regular use of the hands.

Tie knots, sew, do fretwork, anything and everything, in fact, that calls for makual skill you want to have an active, resourceful and versatile brain, people are told. The truth of this statement is said to lie in the fact that in every manual act the hand is directed by the brain. Every act reacts upon the brain, strengthening and stimulating it.

Cause for Smoking Out. A youngster who lives in a neighborhood where disease makes frequent

fumigations necessary returned from his first visit to the country with the astonishing information that Farmer Jones' coops and woodchucks had been laid up with scarlet fever. The summer teacher abhors nature faking, so she admonished him not to tell fibs. "But that ain't no lie." said he. "IMdn't I see the tree they lived in wid me own eyes, an' didn't I hear Mr.

Jones tell how he had to smoke 'em

POE'S STORIES WELL BUILT

They Show Constructive Skill and Gift of Decoration That Carried . Them Into Many Languages.

There is in the best of Poe's brief tales a constructive skill, a command of design, and a gift of decoration rare in any literature, and almost unknown in English, which is ever unduly negligent of form. And no one need wonder that Poe's short stories wandered swiftly out of our language into French and Italian and Spanish. into German and Scandinavian, and Bohemian, into strange tongues where no other American author, except Fenimore Cooper, had ever before penetrated. His weird psychologic studies have influenced later writers as unlike as Maupassant and Richepin, Fitzjames, O'Brien, Robert Louis Stevenson, and Rudyard Kipling. His tales of a mystery solved at last by observation and deduction have been imitated by Dumas and Sardou, by Gaboriau and Boisgobey, by Wilkie Collins and Conan Doyle. And Sherlock Holmes, the only fictitious character to win international recognition in the final years of the nineteenth century, is the reincarnation of a figure first projected by Poe.—Century Magazine.

#### DEAD MAN SANG AT FUNERAL

Pietro Ficco, Amateur Musician, Left Phonograph Records to Be Used at His Obsequies.

We hear now and then of a man reading his own obituary in the papers, but it is a rare things for a dead man to sing at his own funeral. Pietro Ficco, a shoemaker and amateur musician, had a very great fondness for the phonograph. He purchased a good many records and occasionally sang into his own phonograph and kept records of the songs. He was taken seriously ill. He realized that he could not recover, and being a poor man and unable to get up much of a funeral he requested that they use his phonograph to furnish the music for the funeral services. He picked out the "Angel's Serenade," and Gounod's "Ave Maria." sung by himself, and these were used and thus the dead man took an important part at his own funeral service. He instructed that his phonograph and 72 records, a number of them his own, should be sent to his mother in Italy.-The Christian Her-

Dogs in Ecclesiastical Decorations. The stained glass representation of the "Pedler and His Dog," to which attention has been directed by the discovery of a boundary stone of "Pedler's Acre," on the site of the new county hall, was removed from Lambeth church a quarter of a century ago owing to the alleged incongruity of introducing the figure of a dog in a church window. Quite recently Chancellor Prescott of Carlisle refused a faculty for a stained glass window in a Westmoreland church because the design included a dog; and perhaps the only existing examples of dogs used for ecclesiastical decorations are to be found in Lord Brownlow's private chapel at Ashbridge. In this church one stained glass window depicts Tobias and Sara in bed and a dog sleeping on the quilt, while in another window Job is shown being mocked by three men, one of whom is holding a dog by a chain.—Westminstor Gazette.

Facing Death.

Why should we consent even to the semblance of lack of courage in our pagan trappings of woe at every death? We may grieve that we are left behind; that a comrade whose face and voice and interpretation of life make half our joy should pass beyond our grasp. But if we believe that death is going to fustify itself as life has fustified itself, there is no right or reason in emphasizing grief. We were made to go onward. There is no permanent stoppage in the great processional pageant passing from one eternity on to another. And when we are forced to wave "farewell" to one who goes beyond our sight, let it be courageously and with a solema gladness. "There is nothing to be commiserated," writes the good, gray poet to one about to die. "I do not commiserate-I- congratulate you."-Louise Collier Willcox, in Harper's Basar.

For a Sick Little Girl. Give an invalid child a set of doll dishes for her own tray. As there are plenty of these sufficiently large to hold all that the patient is allowed to eat the "cuteness" and novelty of using the little dishes will stimulate the feeble appetite and tempt her to eat the food that would otherwise remain untasted.

Choose a gay red and gold decoration and let her have her milk or cambric tea in the little teapot of the set. On these dishes serve her a squab. roasted and stuffed for her little Christmas turkey, and it will be eaten.

Lease of a Tree. A fir tree on high bank of the Lewis river has been leased for a period of 15 years, to be used as a telephone pole.

The owner and leaser of the tree is Mrs. Mary Bratton, who leased the tree to the Eina Telephone company. This unusual telephone pole is described as being on the north fork of the Lewis river, 175 feet above the Woodland ferry landing and 100 feet below the south line of the Robert Barr place.-Vancouver Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

GRAY FOX IS CAUGHT ALIVE

Sisters Find Animal Asleep on Limb of Tree and Wrap It in Common Sweater.

Milford, Pa .- A big gray fox that had its home in the woods near Eugene Raitt's, who lives back in the Silver lake country, in Pike county, one recent bright sunny day chose to a take its midday nap in a comfortable spot on a big limb well up in a slanting tree, the gray fox, as all woodsmen know, being an adept tree-climber. Raitt's two little daughters, Bessie and Jessie, were strolling through the woods with their dog and discovered the fox asleep in the tree.

"We'll get that fox," gaid Jessie quietly to her sister, and get it alives

While her sister was just as quietly and positively expressing her doubt of the possibility of getting the fox, either alive or dead, Jessie removed the sweater she wore, told Bessie to stand under the limb on which the fox was lying so that she might grab it if itshould happen to drop off the limb and keep the dog from killing it and she would show her whether they would get that fox or not.

Bessie took her place under the limb. Jessie, with her sweater over her shoulder, then climbed the tree so stealthily that she got to the limb where the fox was and out on to it and had thrown her sweater over and about the fox before it awoke.

The fox, although taken thus by surprise and handicapped by the folds of the sweater, made such a struggle on the limb to get away that Jessie was unable to master it and maintain her hold on the limb, so she let go of the fox and it tumbled to the ground. The sweater was still inclosing the fox's legs, so that it was unable to escape at once, but it quickly whipped the dog that tackled it as it landed. Then Bessie grabbed the fox, wound it up tighter in her sister's sweater and Jessie, having come down out of the tree, the two girls bound the fox securely and bore it home in triumph. That it was necessary to kill it later did not detract from the boldness of the exploit.

#### MAKE HER HATS SUIT FEET

London Modiste Tells How to Buy Meadgear for Best Effect-Proper Line Needed.

London.- "Watch your feet while

buying your hat. This is the advice now given to women, who generally when choosing a hat are content to see the effect in a mirror that reflects merely the head and shoulders.

"Women should not buy a hat mere ly because it is pretty or smart and becoming to the face," a west end modiate said. "It may be all that is charming from that point of view, and yet quite out of harmony with a wom-

an's general outline. "When choosing hats one should try them on facing a long mirror that re-

flects the figure from top to toe. "The very tall woman may fancy herself in a very tall hat when she sees the effect in a looking glass showing only the top part of her body, but she will not buy the too tall hat when she views the fact that from toe to the top of her headgear she has the appearance of a long post if she be thin,

or clumsily big if she be heavily built. "In these days of colored footwest and narrow dresses, it is most necessary to keep the proper line in making a toilette. Color in a hat must harmonize with the shoes and stockings. "As for the tight dresses, many

little women who have not thought of their appearance from the waist downward with regard to their hats have recently, with their narrow skirts and wide hats, presented the appearance of mushrooms."

# WOMEN MAY SMOKE IN HOTEL

Guest in High Class New York Hoe telry Makes Protest-Discrimination is Unjust.

New York.-One of the new fashionable hotels in New York, under international management, has lifted the ban and now permits women to smoke in any part of the house.

A horrified guest reported to the manager that several women were smoking in the palm room.

"Why not?" said the manager. "There is no law against women smoking. Since coming to America I have been amased at the way in which hotel managers here regard this habit. which is so common in all the hotels of England and the continent.

"I thought this was a free country, but such discrimination is an outrage against women. I certainly should much prefer to see a woman smoking. than drinking a cocktail."

Windfall for Farm Hand.

London.-A fortune of \$250,000 has been unexpectedly left to John Mo-Lusky, a farm laborer of Busby, near

McLusky was found by a legal firm. which inserted an advertisement in a Glasgow paper seeking his wherea-

bouts. The fortune was bequeathed by a brother who died some weeks ago in New York.

Meat Imports \$205,000,000. London.—Frozen meat of the value

of \$205,000,000 was imported by England last year, said Mr. Stanley Machin at a reception given by the London chamber of commerce to delegates from Vienna inquiring into the

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS