網is Knewledge of Horses Was Evidently a Weak Point,

Mayor Reyburn of Philadelphia told at a dinner a horse story.

"A farmer visited a phrenologist," be said. "He had heard that the phresplogist thought of buying a horse. He had his head examined and his bumps revealed surprising things.

Your tastes are the simple, hometo and pure tastes of a farmer, said the phrenologist, and a farmer I take you to be Am I not right? Aha, I shought so. You are unready and falstering in speech; you find it difficult, an express the simplest ideas. You! my sadly deficient in judgment and have no knowledge of human nature. Your innocent and trustful disposition, renders you an easy dupe to designing men, and your own perfect honthat v prevents you from either suspect-

ing or defrauding any one. "The phrenologist the following week bought a horse from the farmer. The horse was knock-kneed, it was 25 wears old, it had a bad temper, and it balked. Though the farmer had only waid \$15 for the animal, he secured without difficulty \$150 from the phrepologist for it.

'It's wonderful,' said the farmer to himself, as he hastened toward the Bank to deposit the money-it's jest wonderful that a man should know so much about men and not know a thing mbout hosses!" "-Detroit Kree Press.

# ALWAYS SOURCE OF WEAKNERS.

Pretense Detracts from the Power to Accomplish.

There is nothing which will add so smuch to one's power as the consciousness of being absolutely sincere, genuine. If your life is a perpetual lie, M you are conscious that you are not what you pretend to be-that you are really a different person from what the world regards you-you are not MITODK.

There is a restraint, a perpetual fighting against the truth going on within you, a struggle which saps your energy and warps your conduct. If there is a mote at the bottom of your eye you cannot look the world managery in the face.

Your vision is not clear. Everybody mers that you are not transparent. There is a cloudiness, a haze about your character, which raises the interrogation point where you go. Charmeter alone is strength, deceit is weakmess, sham and shoddy are nowerless. and only the genuine and the true are worth while.—Exchange.

"Perpetual devotion to what a man calls his business is only to be sustained by perpetual neglect of many other things. And it is not by any means certain that a man's business is the most important thing he has to do. To an impartial estimate it will seem clear that many of the wisest, most beneficent parts that are to be played upon the theater of life are filled by gratuitous performers, and pass among the world at large as phases of idleness. For in that theater not only the working gentlemen, singing chambermaids and diligent addlers in the orchestra, but those who look on and clay their hands from the benches, do really play a part and fill important offices toward the gengrai result.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

"The Devil and the Deep Sea." Hazlitt's "English Proverbs" gives the proverb as "Betwixt the devil and table Dead sea," and quotes it from Marke's "Paroemiologia," 1639, and adds this note of explanation: "On the Borns of a dilemma. In Cornwall they say 'deep' sea, which may be right." Reddall's "Fact, Fancy and Fable" gives the following explanation of the proverb: "This expression is used by Col. Monroe in his Expedition with Mackay's Regiment, printed in London in 1637. The regiment was with the army of Gustavus Adolphus and was engaged in a battle with the Ausarians. The Swedish gunners did not elevate their guns sufficiently, and

A Long Sentence.

athe devil and the deep sea."

their shot fell among this Scottish

regiment, so that we were between

The prize for the longest sentence gver written may fairly be awarded to the elder Dumas, who probably holds a further record for fertility of production. In the seventh of the 29 volames which compose the "Impressions de Voyage," there is a sentence deacribing Benvenuto Cellini, which fills three pages, or 108 lines, averaging 45 letters apiece. The sentence is Stroken by 68 commas and 60 semicolons; but as it contains 195 verbs sand 122 proper names, the reader is somewhat bewildered before the end n reached.

## Wise Men.

Although a wise man is exacting ward himself he does not demand anything of others. He is content with Bis lot and never complains of heaven. He never blames others for his fate-Merefore, when he finds himself in a nw state, he submits to fate. • An fordinary mortal, secking earthly bliss, talls into dangers.

When the arrow does not hit the marget he who shoots it blames only himself and no one else. Even so sloes the wise man act.--Confucius.

## Our Helpful Maids.

Louise-I'm in an awful boat. After Bstarted to bleach my hair, I found I and only enough to do half of it, and 表elson is coming to-night.

Julia-Never mind, dear. Let him at on the perox side.—Harper's Bazar.

WITH THE ELEPHANT FLEET.

Indian Coasting Steamers That Trans-Sport Largest of All Animals.

Its elephant fleet is one of the strangest and most deadly departments maintained by the British government in India. It is a large fleet of coasting steamers specially built for the transport of elephants.

India's population is one-fifth that of the entire globe. All these people use elephants. They use them for draught work and for tiger-hunting, and in the arenas of the native states they even pit them against one another and against wild beasts. The elephant fleet transfers the animals from Dacca, the trapping and training headquarters, to the various districts whence comes the demand.

To get an elephant aboard ship is a difficult and dangerous task. The animal must wade through the surf to a stout raft, and this unknown surf, so white and tumultuous, often terrifies and maddens him. If in his fury he slaughters a mahout or two, he cannot be greatly blamed.

Once on the raft, his legs are tied to pegs, and the slow sail to the ship is uneventful. But now a great band must be arranged under the elephant's belly, and a crane must hoist him up some twenty or thirty feet to the deck. Here again the elephant cannot be set down as intractable if, losing his head in that unprecedented aerial journey. he murders some more mahouts.

Very prosperous, albeit stained a little with mahouts' blood, the elephant fleet for many years has plied up and down the Indian coast, embarking and disembarking its heavy unmanageable freight.

INGERSOLL'S TRIBUTE TO LOVE.

First Dress of Immortality; Fills the World with Melody.

Love is the only bow on life's dark cloud. It is the morning and evening star. It shines on the babe, and sheds its radiance on the quiet tomb. It is the mother of art; inspirer of poet, patriot and philosopher. It is the air and light of every heart; builder of every home; kindler of every fire on the hearth; it was the first dress of immortality. It fills the world with melody, for music is the voice of love. Love is the magician, the enchanter that changes worthless things to joy. and makes right toyal queens and kings of common clay. It is the perfume of that wonderful flower, the heart, and without that sacred passion, that divine swoon, we are less than beasts; but with it-earth is heaven and we are gods.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Whistling on Sabbath in Scotland. Concerning the Scottish reprobation of whistling on the Sabbath, Dean-Rramsay has a characteristic story. A famous Glasgow artist met an old Hightland acquaintance unexpectedly. "Donald, what brought you here?" "Ou, weel, sir, it was a baad place yon; they were baad folk-but they're a God fearin' set o' folk here." "Well. Donald, I'm glad to hear it." "Ou, ay, sir, deed are they; an' I'll gie ye an instance o't Last Sabbath just as the kirk was skailin' there was a drover chield frae Dumfries comin' along the road whistlin', an' lookin' as happy as if it was ta middle o' the week. Weel, sir, oor laads is a God fearin' set o' laads, an' they were just coming oot o' the kirk 'od they yckit upon him an' a'most killed him!"

## Why She Wasn't Disturbed.

His family is taking in the opera in New York and he had entertained at cards-American fashion-until the rumbling of the early cars put an end to the game. In fact, he just refreshed himself with a bath, and when he came down to breakfast his heart smote him.

"I hope the gentlemen didn't disturb you last night with their noise," he said to the maid, when she served his breakfast. "I'm sure they didn't mean to be quite so noisy."

"La, sir," was her reply, "I 'aven't slept in the 'ouse since' missus went away. I slept at me sister's, sir." The joke was too good to keep, and that's why the coal trade learned of it the same day.—Cleveland Leader.

Getting Even with Papa.

Small Bobbie in describing occurrences at kindergarten, was sometimes inclined to exaggeration. On such occasions a favorite remark of his father's was: "You would better reduce that statement to a minimum,

One evening when several aunts and uncles were present Bobbie's father was relating, with great fervor. his experiences on a recent fishing trip. After he had finished. Bobbie assuming a very grave and importan air, said: "Better reduce that to a min-min-peppermint, papa."

## To Remove a Felon.

The following clipped from the London Lancet 😉 a relief from bone felon: "As soon as the disease is felt put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet."

Three Thousand Years, "I think from the utensils about him that this mummy must have been an Egyptian plumber."

"It would be interesting to bring him to life." "But too risky. Who's going to pay him for his time?"

HABITS AND BRAIN RECORDS.

A Noble Personality the Result of Noble Desires Inscribed in Brain.

Remember that the brain is the instrument through which the real personality expresses himself; and he can only express what is already written there, says a writer in the Nautilus. Consequently, the external man will be just what is inscribed upon his brain, for all his actions must be dictated or directed through these brain records. You cannot saw wood with a hammer; nor can the soul play a piano with the fingers until the knowledge of plano playing is written in the music place of the brain. You cannot show forth a high and noble personality until you have written within your skull a record of noble and holy desires; according to the tools you give it, so will the expression of your soul be.

You can wind up a phonograph. and you may make it run fast or slow, but you cannot make it say any. thing that is not on the records. If some one had put his opinion of you on a record, even though you knew that opinion to be untrue, you could not make the record tell the truth; the\_ only thing possible would be to make another. You have written your opinion of yourself upon your brain; you cannot be anything else until you change the record.

WAS JUST ONE DOLLAR AHEAD.

What Little Financial Transaction -----Had Netted Widow,

"More than a year ago," said the insurance man, "I received a letter which said that the writer was a widow and asked for a little financial assistance. She wasn't very greedy. but would let me off with a dollar. I shoved the letter into a pigeon-hole and paid no further attention to it. Next week another came. Then a third and a fourth, and as a matter of fact one came for each week in the year until I had 52 of them. The widow had spent \$1.04 in her efforts to obtain a dollar from me. I thought such persistency deserved an answer of some sort, and so I wrote her:

"'All your letters received. I send you the dollar asked for, but can't you figure that you are still four cents

"As promptly as if she had been a business man closing up a \$10,000 deal she replied:

'Thanks. No. I can't figure that way. As I begged my stationery and stamps from the neighbors I am just \$1 in pocket in your case."

"I have always had a tender heart for widows," smiled the insurance "but in this case I don't think there is any call for my sympathy."

#### Simple Water Distiller.

A boatload of shipwrecked mariners having a few panes of glass may collect from the ocean enough fresh water to sustain life. The great rainless area of Chili had some brackish water, which, however, neither man nor beast can drink, and drinking water is now obtained by means of a novel desert distillery containing 20,-000 square feet of glass. The panes are formed into V-shaped troughs. which are placed over shallow pans of the brackish water. The vapor of the water evaporated by the sun's heat is condensed on the lower side of the glass, and runs down into little channels, which conduct the fresh water to the main receptacle. A supply of about 1,000 gallons daily is thus provided.

Origin of "Caucus."

"Caucus" is said to have arisen from a corruption of the term "calker's house." After violent fighting between the military and the ropemakers of Boston in 1770 the ropemakers and the calkers, the better to meet the soldiers, formed themselves into a society, "at the meetings of which inflammatory addresses were delivered and the most violent resolutions passed against the British government and its agents and instruments in America." The tories scoffed at the calkers' meetings and the term became in time softened into caucus However, Dr. Murray declares that the word existed previously, and he suggests the Greek "kaukos," a cupperhaps because at private meetings the flowing bowl is sometimes found.

Typewriters in 1714.

The idea of mechanical letter-writing seems to have first occurred to an Englishman, for the earliest record of a patent for such a device is of one granted by the English government, to Henry Mill in 1714. The first type writer invented in the United States called the "typographer," was patented, in 1829 by William Austin Burt of Detroit, Mich., also the inventor of the solar compass. The machine was a primitive affair, and could be manipulated only slowly. No practical results were accomplished by the Burt machine, and to-day it is known merely as a starting point of a great American industry.

A Good Student. "How is young Chunkett getting on

in college?" "Splendidly. He would have made the scrub team his first year if he hadn't been deficient in all of his studies."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Literal Begging. "Convicts seem to be very polite sort of people."

"Will you tell me what led you to that conclusion?"

"Sure; they never do wrong without begging pardon for it."

SETTING OTHER PEOPLE RIGHT. Pitfall into Which the Weil-Meaning Sometimes Fall.

Occasionally you may set a person right, but be sure you know the person, and don't get a reputation for that sort of thing. People like to be right, and get right, but not set right, at least in a too direct way. Of course we are concerned here with polite society. You are expected to set people right in politics, business and other impolite circles, and set hard. The way some contractors talk to their employes who dig sewers for them is, to say the least, impolite, and the compliments passed and repassed between frate rulers and the houses of representatives are far from pretty, but in these spheres it is considered not bad form to set folks right. Not so in the charmed circle of polite society. Here a correction must be so inferential that it will not hit for several days, and then feel like a cotton bat. Never by any means correct a pronunciation, for you will likely never make peace with the outraged party. Nothing less intricate tthan a Chinese character may be disputed. Nobody is annoyed at that. We once knew a truly good minister, who had a country charge, where the people were fairly well educated, though they did not always express themselves in sentences strictly grammatical and literary. The rector was a stickler for good language, and had a way of setting everybody right while in convers\_tion. As his people thought he ought to set them right in other lines exclusively, his stay among them was brief.

#### LITTLE CHANCE FOR BUSINESS.

-Newark News.

Man With Golden Opportunity Had Cailed at Unfortunate Time.

"Now, my dear sir," earnestly began the suave stranger, with the up-tilted cigar and unauthenticated diamond, "these handsomely engraved bonds of the Consolidated Mexican Milkweed Rubber Company, which are positively guaranteed to return a 69 per cent. semi-annual dividend, and-"

"I don't really s'pose you can do much dealing in 'em around here, Mr. Slicksmith," frankly interrupted the landlord of the tavern at Skedee Corpers. "You see, the only man in the community who might otherwise take an interest in your glittering proposition has been for some time engaged in the payment of an election bet wherein he was solemnly sworn to roll a peanut eight miles by means of a toothpick, which, speaking in round numbers, will be likely to keep him so busy till along about the latter part of next May that he won't have time to make a fool of himself in any other way. Looks considerable like rain, off to the south'rd, don't it?"-Puck.

Getting Along All Right.

A young Japanese in one of our institutions of learning, having acquired a very good knowledge of English, went out to deliver a lecture in that language. On his return, says the Hartford Courant, one of the instructors asked if he had a pleasant time. He replied: "Yes, very." "How did you get on with the lecture?" "Oh, quite well, but the audience smiled at some things when I could see no jokes." "Could you give me an instance?" "Well, I opened my lecture by saying that although I was new in English language I thought I could deliver the goods; and they all smiled." Now, doubtless the audience smiled at what they thought was the ready way in which a foreigner had adapted a bit of American slang; but he did not understand the smile because he thought he was speaking good English.

Costume of German Jurists. "The black robe and the cap belong to the outfit of a lawyer in the German metropolis," writes an American tourist from that place, "and when the lawyer attains the dignity of judge the collar on his robe is changed from silk to velvet. When this law providing for the 'guard of dignity' was passed the prescribed dress for practicing attorneys included a white necktie. Years ago this custom ceased to be observed, because, as lawyers tell me, it was expensive and troublesome. There is one judge in Berlin, however, who insists on the proper dress, and lawyers who appear before him must expect, if necktie be black, to be turned? away with the remark: 'Your cravat is not white."

The Surprised Highwayman.

A highwayman stepped out behind a fashionable young woman and hit! her a tremendous blow across the side of the head with a piece of gas pipe, expecting to send her to the ground unconscious and rob her of her valuables. Imagine his surprise when, instead of a dull thud, a muffled scream and a fall to the pavement, the weapon bounded back as though it had struck a large piece of rubber and the victim of the attack turned about angrily with: "Beast! What do you mean by trying to disarrange my hair!"--Lamar (Ga.) Democrat.

Fortunate Indeed.

"When I am inspired," exclaimed the vouthful poet. "I get fearfully acitated. My breath comes in quick, convulsive gasps. My hair stands on end. I pace up and down restlessly. A fever seizes me. My hands tremble, my eyes goggle. Throughout my frame runs a violent electrical quiver. I gesticulate madly, I---"

They listened, tense, rapt. "How lucky." remarked a true friend, "that you are inspired so sel-

CALLS FOR LARGE SACRIFICES.

Ministerial Work Means Giving Up . Idea of Worldly Advancement

Had we ministers trained and worked for a business life as we train and work for the ministry, and lived as economically as we have in the ministry, many of us could have accumulated fortunes ere this. I should like to know if there is any class of men on earth who get more out of the use of their money than the ministers. Show me any other class of men on earth with an average salary of \$12 a week who dress so well, live so well, educate their families so well, give so much and save so much for a rainy day, and I will yield my point. Business men rarely realize the sacrifice ministers make. I once tried to persuade a man of large possessions, who is making \$25,000 a-year, to give up his business and accept a position in our denominational work, which would bring him in \$2,500. He almost had a fit at the very suggestion. We do not envy our business classmates who have won fame or accumulated wealth, for in so doing they have had to forego the heavenly privileges which we have enjoyed. We do not want to be pitled, we are not objects of charity, and we are contented with our lot.-Rev. Dr. Curtis Lee Laws, in Leslie's Weekly.

REAL LIVELY SPORTING EVENT.

All Sorts of Things Happened at Tobacco-Chewing Marathon.

"No sport around here?" drawled the old storekeeper at Bacon Ridge, reflectively. "Why, young man, yeou are away off. Yeou just should have been around here last Saturday night and seen our tobacco-chawing Marathon."

"Tobacco-chewing Marathon?" gasped the corn-starch drummer in surprise.

"Yes, sirree! It was the liveliest sporting event in the state. Yeou see, old Squire Weatherby claimed that he could chaw more tobacco in an hour than any man in the village. Seth Wheatley took him up. Wall, as the crowd was standing around and betting on their favorites and Seth had chawed up six plugs, a little piece slipped down his throat and made him sneeze. Wall, sir, there was a case of fine pepper at that end of the counter and as Seth sneezed the pepper went up in a cloud, and then everybody sneezed. Some of it got in old man Hardapple's eyes and he pulled off his coat and wanted to fight. Then somebody upset the stove and scared the cat. When it was all over Josh Weatherby found his watch had been stolen by a horse trader who had crept in to get warm. Sport? Wall, give me a tobacco-chawing Marathon every

Closing the Question.

The Sunday school teacher, being aware that the rector intended visiting the church during this Sabbath's school session, drilled her little class on such important questions as "Who made them," etc., until he felt sure that should the clergyman deign to quiz her charges they would do them-

selves and her credit. Hardly had she so concluded, when the church door opened and in strode the rector, who passed along the rows of buzzing pews until he reached this very cluster of pupils, which he at once proceeded to take in hand.

"Now, my .boy," asked he, picking out a youngster in the end of the

pew, "who made you?" "God made me," blurted the youth, glancing...appealingly at his more familiar teacher. Then suddenly encouraged by her eyes, he holdly faced the minister and added, unexpectedly, "an he made the whole bunch!"— Circle Magazine.

Too Many for Him.

An American traveling in Germany was much bewildered at the large number of distinct and apparently independent countries through which he

Just as he became accustomed to Bavaria, with its blue and white national colors, he would find himself, without warning in Wurtemburg, where they have an entirely different king, and enfirely different military uniforms, and a strikingly different dialect. Then a few hours' ride on a train whisked him into Saxony, and then it was Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and then Saxe-Weimar, and then Baden, and then Hesse Darmstadt. At last he threw up his hands in despair.

"Where are we now?" he inquired. "Frankfurt-on-the-Main." "Who is the local duke?" he asked.

wearily.

World's Coldest City. Yakutsk, in eastern Siberia, is said

to be the coldest city in the world. It is the great commercial emporium of eastern Siberia and the capital of the province of Yakutsky, which in most of its area of 1,517,063 square miles is a bare desert, the soil of which is frozen to a great depth. Yakutaky consists of about four hundred houses of European structure, standing apart. The intervening spaces are occupied by winter yourts, or buts of the northern nomads, with earthen roofs. The doors are covered with hairy hides and the windows are of ice.

Betrayed. He was very, very young, but extremely desirous of appearing the pink of sophistication. So he strolled into the gay cafe and stood nonchalantly before the bar, like a genuine man of the world.

"Do you-er-keep cocktails?" he inquired, airily. He did not join in the ensuing

laugh.

TREATED AS A GOOD FRIEND. intimate Association Between the Arab

and His Horse. . It is most interesting to note the way the Arab treats his faithful friends. So inured, indeed, is the Arab pony by long usage and descent to the manner of life in the desert that even my own pony positively improved on the treatment and I never saw him so fit as when he came back

from the trip.

If the Arab and his horse are by legend closely ailied, they are in point of fact even more intimately connected. His mount is his first thought, and at all times by far the most interesting topic of conversation. He is ungroomed, unclipped, unhaltered, for the Arab prefers to shackle him by means of two ropes, a short cord connecting the fore and hind fetlocks and a long line tethering him above the hind fetlock to a peg in the ground. Thus he can move about or roll at leisure, and should there be any rough herhage at hand can forage for it. Perhaps one of the principai reasons why the Arab so excels at long journeys is that the never worries himself nor does he ever distress his mount unless there is real cause to do so. He simply continues a steady walk all day and hardly ever gallops in the wild way in which one so often sees them depicted by artists.

SMALL BOY'S PATHETIC WISH.

Story with a Moral for Some Over-Occupied Mothers.

He is a poor little neglected boy, whose mamma is so busy with mothers' meetings and club conventions and such important matters that she really hasn't time to attend to her children, says the New York Times. This little boy was entertaining a casual caller while his mother was upstairs putting the finishing touches to her tollet. Said the little boy, whose own toilet was sadly in need of atten-

tion: "What does e t. c. mean?"

"E. t. c.?" asked the caller. "Yes," said the little boy. "It's a sort of a word. It's in a book I was read-

ing." "Oh," said the caller "Etc. is an abbreviation. It is Latin. It stands for et cetera."

The little boy looked puzzled. "I'm not in Latin yet," he said.

"Et cetera," explained the caller, "means—well, it means and so on." The little boy was thoughtful for a

moment, and then he said: "I wish my mamma could find time to et cetera the buttons on my pants' And taking in his disheveled appearance, the visitor murmured, "Amen."

Ways of Raising Money for Charity. From times immemorial in China, a donation of 20,000 taels to charity has secured for the donor the much-prized neacock's feather, while for half that sum a title of nobility is conferred on one's ancestors to the third generation. The late emperor of Brazil followed the same method when erecting a hospital in Rio de Janeiro. Having found difficulty in obtaining the necessary funds, he announced that the title of "baron" was to be conferred on every subscriber of 100,000 milreis and that of "count" on subscribers of 250,-000 milreis. This announcement produced the desired effect and the hospital was soon completed. The opening ceremony was performed by the emperor and attended by a large number of the newly ennobled, who did not altogether relish the words inscribed in letters of gold on the gable of the new building: "Human Vanity

to Human Misery."

At the Turn of the Road. In the perspective from the turn of the road we may now see how many times the paralyzing hand of procrastination touched the good deeds we meant to do, the golden dreams we longed to transform into actualities. We wished to do, and we wanted to do, but we did not will to do. The fault was not in conditions, but in us. We were not equal to opportunities. It is a false philosophy that teaches that opportunity calls only once at any man's house. It comes with the persistency of an importunate creditor, always in a new guise, and clamors for admission, but we may be too busy to answer the bell.—Circle Mag-

Tactful Society Woman. One of the best known women in so-

ciety, who is remarkable for having no enemies, laughingly said not long ago that she attributed her popularity to never letting those she disliked know of it by any word of hers. "I avoid discussing any unpleasant person," she continued, "and, I also never join any social club where a member is included that I do not care to invite to my house. By this means I am free to do as I please, and I also never offend my own friends by having persons that I know they dislike at my house when they are there, as that is questionable hospitality."

Coming Events Cast Shadows. Barber, (looking for business) -Excuse me, sir, but your hair is going to come out soon by the handful. Jaggs (who was out all night and is just going home to face his Wife)-You (bic) shoose I don' know (bic) that!—The Bohemian.

On the Leuse. When Ah calls or nigger's biuff his chest caves.

"Huh! When er rousterbout tries ter call mah bluff Ah'm stone def! Ah can't heah a word yer say!"-Birmingham Age-Herald

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS