"It's had enough to be superatitious in any case," said the man who is, "but there are some uncomfortable home-made superstitions which I can't

get rid of "For instance, when I'm bound up town in a hurry and get into the subway to take an express train I am always afraid that I'm not going to get what I'm after, if I catch just the train I want right away. If I want to go up on Lenox avenue and the first train along is a Lenox avenue express. I take it with a haunting fear that things are breaking too well for me right at the start for success in my

errand. "Then, again, when I come home, if I dip into my pocket and get the right key for the outside door the first time, I feel afraid that something will be wrong when I get inside. Now most persons would think that I ought to be pleased with being lucky like that, but I always reason it out the other

WAV. "Come to think of it, thus far I haven't really suffered by these minor successes at the start. But-" and he knocked on the wooden edge of the table at which they were sitting .-New York Sun.

ODD NAMES OF BRITISH INNS.

Tourist Recorded Some That Were Especially Striking.

The little inns which we passed going from London to Scotland, and even the wine shops, gloried in the pretentious names which were generally displayed in illustrated signs banging on brackets. We had great fun in watching these old signs and writing down some of the most unusual "We passed "The Red Bull," and in neighborly proximity "The Red "Cow" and "The Dun Cow." Sir John Barleycorn" was near enough to hear "The Five Bells," and just beyond this. as if not to be outdone in the bell line, the proprietor of one inn called his place "The Ring o' Bells." Later we passed "The Easy Chair" and "Wait for the Wagon." "The Nag's Head," "The Spread Eagle," and down mear the end of the list we had recorded "The Black Boy" and "The Head, Hand and Stomach."—Frank

Resistance of Snow. B: During certain government experiments at Washington with reference to the effects of sudden pressures, attention was called to a singular experience, which sometimes happens to people who go shooting in winter. If the muzzle of a gun happens to become plugged with a little snow, the gun invariably bursts when fired in that condition. Light as snow is, it requires a definite time for a finite pressure, however great to get it under way, and during this short time the tension of the powder gases becomes so great that the barrel of the ordinary fowling piece is unable to withstand it.

Presbrey in Outing Magazine.

Test for Hydrochloric Acid. A curious mishap has given us a wery delicate test for hydrochloric acid in the atmosphere. In a North of Eugland locality many houses have curtains of the cream color produced by metanii vellow-populariy known as "dolly" cream dye and to science as "the sodium salt of meta-amido-benzine sulphonic acid-azo-diphenylamine." Some of these cream-colored curtains suddenly changed to heliotrope. Investigation showed that an accidental escape of hydrochloric acid from a neighboring alkali plant had discolored the curtains and the dye became a most useful test.

First English Pawnbroker a Bishop. No one would guess that "Uncle" had so illustrious an ancestor as a right reverend prelate, yet this seems to be so, for pawnbroking was first introduced into England by Michael de Northburg, bishop of London, in Edward III.'s reign. He set up an establishment for lending money to the poorer Londoners on portable property, and according to Dugdale if any sum so borrowed was not paid at the expiration of a year the preacher at St. Paul's Cross was to announce that the pledge would be sold unless, previously redeemed.—Pearson's Weekly.

Literal or Nothing.

Teacher-Your composition is very good, my dear, but I don't understand the title you have given it. Why "Afterward"—that name has nothing to do with it.

Small Scholar-You told us to. Teacher—I told you to! I never saw it before!

Small Scholar—Yes, ma'am; you said we must write a description of our Saturday and name it afterward!

Milk and Water. A Scottish farmer one day called to a farm lad: "Here, Tam, gang room and gee the coos a cabbage each, but min' ye gie the biggest to the coo

that gies the maist milk." The boy departed to do his bidding. and on his return the farmer asked him if he had done as he was told. "Aye, maister," replied the lad. "I gled em a cabbage each, and hung the biggest een on the pump handle."

Post-Graduate Work, "When you graduate from that cooking school," asked Tess, 'do you get a

"Sometimes," replied Jess, "you get la certificate for a post-graduate CONTES."

"A certificato?" 💮 🍇 🦠 🔅 ¿ "Yes, a marriage certificate."

POOR BUSINESS FOR MINISTER. Marriage Ceremony Left him Some-

thing Out of Pocket. Several years ago Rev. Mr. Gwas one of the leading Baptist clergymen in one of our Eastern cities. One Sunday evening after the usual service a couple came up to him and

asked if he would marry them. He agreed to, and the ceremony was performed without incident. After the usual blessing the newly married couple went down the aisle toward the door. When they reached the entrance, however, something seemed suddenly to occur to the bridegroom, for he left the bride and came back to the pulpit where the minister was, and said:

"Parson, I haven't got any money to pay for this job, so I'll be glad if you will trust me. I'll pay you as soon as I get the money."

"All right," replied Mr. G., "Pay me whenever it is convenient," and the man again started for the door. A second time he came back, this

time to say: "Parson, it's raining. Excuse me, but will you lend me 50 cents so we can get home? I can't take her out in this rain, you know." . He got the 50 cents.

BEAUTIES OF A FLY BLISTER. Clearly They Must Be Experienced to

Be Appreciated.

The Marshfield News tells how Herman Bauer treated himself for pain in the back. Instead of forgetting it Mr. Bauer slapped a Spanish fly blister on his person. A fly blister is a good deal like hiring a butcher to skin you. In about five minutes it set up a conflagration on Herman like a fire in a paint shop.

He at once separated himself from the plaster, but the latter left its warm, cheery influence behind. There was no let up to the pain it gave him. At three in the morning it was still burning like a coal of fire, and, unable to stand it any longer, he telephoned for his family doctor, who happened to be eight miles out in the country. Herman now imagined he could smell burning flesh. Daylight brought the doctor, who with proper solutions soon got the fire under control. There is a spot on Herman's back about the size of a wool hat, but the other pain has quit.

if you must put a fly blister on somebody, put it on the baby. He will holler, anyhow. Or on the policeman. -Minneapolis Journal.

Candles in China. The Chinese people are great users of candles, or rather what used to be known in America as "tallow dips." These are an inferior quality of candle which are locally manufactured. with a wick consisting of a straw soaked in some inflammable material. the straw projecting from the lowerend of the candle for a distance of two or three inches. The actual candie is not more than four or five inches in length, though larger ones are made for use on the sacrificial altars, in large lanterns, etc. The candles are of a peculiar Chinese shape, about five-eighths of an inch at the top, tapering at the bottom, from which the straw wick projects. The hole in the straw gives an opportunity to stick these on a small wire spike which projects from the center of all Chinese candlesticks, and which holds the candle in an upright position.

Corroboration of Bible Story. Burgsch Bey, the Egyptologist, says that it is no longer difficult to understand the origin of the "seven lean years" narrative in the book of Genesis. The hieroglyphic inscriptions translated by him show that 1,700 years before the Christian era the Nile for seven consecutive years did not overflow and famine, pestilence and misery followed. "We know," says he, "that the date of the seven years of fruitlessness mentioned in Genesis was 1700 B. C. and thus what has been looked upon as a fancy has through these hieroglyphics become a matter of history. The failure of the Nile to overflow, the withering of the vegetation, the lands devoid of crops, famine and the consequent scourges are all depicted in the pictures which the student has been able to decipher."

How Young Girls Made Money.

Two young girls, one 15 and the 17. tell of their experience in making money at home. They lived in a small town where many persons made their own gardens, so they started tomato plants in the house and had nice stalky blants to sell when they were needed. They netted \$25 from the plants alone. They started the seeds in February, planting them in choose boxes. After they sprouted, the strong ones were retained and the weaker ones weeded out. When it was time to remove them to a hot bed in the garden they lifted the plants and did not lose many by replanting them. They sold rapidly,

A Kind Deed.

At a meeting of a Band of Mercy class in a small town near Denver each child relates the kind deed he or she has recently done. One day the teacher asked little Emily to relate the kind deed she had done. She enickly rose and said:

"I took off a tim cam tied to a little dog's tail." The teacher asked: "Did you know

who tied it on?"

"Yes," replied Emily, with hesitation. "I didn't know any kind deed to report, so I tied it en so that I could take it off."

HERCISM OF TRAINED NURSES.

Fight Grimmest of Battles with No. Trumpet Sound to Encourage.

The trained nurse goes into battle encouraged by none of the blood-stirring incidents of the soldier. She is often entirely alone; her struggle must be quiet; and her antagonist is grim and terrible and ever watchful, because it is death itself. Suppose it is you yourself who are suddenly smitten in the midst of your life and work, says Anne O'Hagan in the Delineator. With the coming of the trained nurse you feel infinite relief from thanksgiving. You are no longer obliged to struggle alone, to watch the door alone lest that other one enter. The aurse, calmest of warriors, least grim of sentinels, sits beside your bed and will keep the vigil for you. You transfer the battle to her. For yourself, you will lie still and think-not of the combat before you, not of the turmoil behind you-that whirling, dusty confict of the world which was so important a little while ago-but of the great, important things-earth and its greenness, the wide, white, country skies on moonlight nights, the flash of blue birds' wings in the September sunshine, all the daily miracles you had forgotten to watch when you were hurrying to those manifold appointments of yours. Now you are in the region where only "the mightier movement sounds and passes, only winds and rivers, only life and death."

COMPLIMENT FROM THE HEART. Longfellow Appreciated the Praise of

English Workingman.

When Longfellow was in London, Queen Victoria sent for him to come and see her at the palace. He went, and just as he was seating himself in the waiting coach after the interview. a man in working clothes appeared. hat in hand, at the coach window.

"Please sir, yer honor," said he, "an' are you Mr. Longfellow?" "I am Mr. Longfellow," said the

poet. "An' did you write the 'Psalm of Life?'" he asked.

"I wrote the 'Psalm of Life," replied the poet. "An' yer honor, would you be willing to take a working man by the

hand? Mr. Longfellow gave the honest Englishman a hearty handshake. Later, in speaking of the incident, he

said: "I never in my life received a compliment which gave me more satisfac-

tion." The "Psalm of Life" has been translated into 15 different languages.

Statesman's Confessions. For all his caustic Wit, Thomas B. Reed of Maine was as tender of heart as large of frame. He was not much of a hunter. "I never shot but one bird in my life," he once confessed. "I spent a whole day doing that. It was a sandpiper. I chased him for hours up and down a mill stream. When at last I potted him and held him up by one of his poor little legs, I never felt more ashamed of myself in all my life. I hid him in my coats tail pocket for fear somebody would see how big I was and how small the victim, and I never will be guilty again of the cowardice of such an unequal battle."-Woman's Companion.

Caves of a Cannibal Race.

Strange evidences of cannibalism have been brought to light with the recent opening up of caves at One Tree Hill, Maungakiekie, New South Wales, and another link has been added to the chain of interest encircling this celebrated spot.

In one cave great piles of human bones have been discovered, mixed up indiscriminately and thrown down in one huge conical heap. These bones belonged to victims taken by the Maoris in battle and slaughtered for culinary purposes. Then they were dropped down the funnel-shaped mouth of the cave into darkness and oblivion.

What Ears Are For. in a Cleveland kindergarten the children were reciting their nature lesson in unison, responding to questions of the teacher.

"Now, children," began the latter, "I have fingers to-" "Feel with!" shouted the class.

"And eyes to-" "See with!" chorused the total

"And a nose to-" "Smell with."

"And a mouth to-" "Taste with."

"And ears to-" "Telephone with," replied the class, triumphantly.

Rather Indefinite.

In his day, Herr Lauterstein had been a busy instructor of many music students; promptness and economy were two of his watchwords. New that he had grown old and taught but sparingly, his habit of speech often caused a smile. "What time shall I come for my lesson to-morrow?" asked one of his few pupils. "You come ven you get reatty," said the music-master. but be brompt, so as not to vaste my time nor your own. Understand?"

Teach Care of Children. In Brussels a school is being started for nursemaids, who will probably be drawn largely from the various orphan, asylums. Close to the young nurses" home a school will be instituted and there the future guardians of the little, folks of the wesithier classes will, under the charge of doctors, he thoroughly instructed in the care of children.

ROULETTE PLAYED WITH SPOOL.

Newsboys' Game Which Has Small Chances for the Plungers.

Perhaps it isn't an entirely new game, but it was the first time that the wayfarer had seen it, says the

New York Sun. A group of newsboys were gathered about another boy who had an improvised top made of a spool pierced by a sharpened skewer. The spool

was so cut that it presented four square sides, each marked with a letter. The letters were P. T. N. and A. The boy with the top spun it, while the others made wagers, mostly in cents. When the top came to rest it

naturally fell on one of the square sides. What does it mean?" asked the

wayfarer. "Well," said one of the boys, "according to the way the top falls you can make or lose the money you put up. If it drops on P then you put in a sum equal to what you bet for the fellow who runs the wheel. If it falls on T then you can take back the

stake you put up. "If it comes on N that means none You lose just what you put up. If it comes to A then the banker has to

pay all the men who are playing." The spool roulette wheel did a fine business for the banker while the ontooker was there.

STREAK OF LUCK FOR AUNTIE. Emolument and Honor in Matrimonial Alliance.

Old Auntie Mandy, who did the washing, was such a happy, brave old soul that although she worked very hard early and late and must often have been weary, nothing could depress her. In everything that occurred she saw only "good luck" for herself. One day she brought home the washing in a high state of glee.

"Jes' think, Mis' Arnold," she said, "I's goin' ter git married! Isn't dat jes' fine luck fo' poor ole black woman

like me?" "I shall be very sorry to lose you, Mandy," said Mrs. Arnold, "but I'm glad if your life will be easier."

"Lose me!" gasped Mandy. "Lor"! Mis' Arnold, I can't afford to let you lose me jes now. Why, I'se goin ter marry Br'er Johnson an' his five chillun. I'se got to hustle now, for sar-

"But I fail to see where your good luck is coming in from such a mar-

riage, Mandy." Why, chile, if I marry dat man an' his chillun, he's promised me six mo' big washes his fust wife done had. Dat's clar cluck, Mis' Arnold, clar luck, 'sides habin' de honor ob marryin' in Br'er Johnson's fambly!"

A Magic Oven.

The smith was building a large and eculiar oven. "It's a shame." said, "to tell you what this oven's for; but the secret is too good a one to keep. It is a picture aging oven. It is guaranteed to add in a couple of hours two or three hundred years to a picture's age. You know the cracks, the innumerable little cracks, that cross-cross in a thousand squares and diamonds the surface of an old master? Well, a smooth, fresh picture, put into this oven, develops under a carefully regulated temperature those very cracks. Withdraw your picture, then add dust and dirty varnish to taste and set to cool, and you've got an old master that Gobsa Golde or Stoxon Bonds will pay big money for." I daren't tell you the name of the well known art dealer I am making this oven for," the smith concluded. "But it's not the first, nor the tenth oven, either. I've turned out."

Sided with Father. "There is a little chap in our town," said the suburbanite, "whose father and mother have words quite frequently, and have them loud enough to be heard by the neighbors. The burden of their recriminations, when audible, is, on the wife's part, that she ever lowered the Hicks family sufficiently to marry a Stubbs; and on his part that he ever honored the Hicks family by allying it with the house of Stubbs. One day last summer the young son of the house went fishing. He had barely got his line into the brook when he heard his mother calling him. "There it is, said be, disgustedly; 'the minute the Stubbses begins to

fish the Hickses begins to holler."

Cap Worn Only by Travelers. With the ancient Greeks the hat was simply an appurtenance of the traveler. The free citizen preferred to go bareheaded and only put on his broad-brimmed petasus for protection against the sun when on a long journey. Indeed, the uncovered head was part of his dignity, for the slaves and workmen wore always a kind of pointed skull cap, the pileus, which therefore stood for a badge of servitude. Much the same scorn of habitually covering the head prevailed among the Romans. In England the hood was not finally given up until the early part of the fifteenth century.

Library of Wooden Books. A private library of quite a unique character is composed solely of 608 wooden books. The collection has been made from the wood of different trees growing in the park attached to the chateau of Wilhelmshobe. At the back of each book is a tablet in red morocco indicating the name of the tree from which the volume has been made, and the two covers are lightly polished. Inside the book the complete natural history of the tree is detailed. The collection, which is at Cassel, includes 120 specimeus and 446 varieties.

BUYING THEM A LITTLE DRINK. City Official Hadn't Consulted the

Tastes of His Clerks. Some time ago, E. W. Benis, supertendent of the city water works, asked two clerks in another city department to make some computations for him. They worked late and finished the fig-

ures to Mr. Bemis' entire satisfaction. "That's very kind of you, boys," he told them. "I guess I will have to

buy you a little drink." They didn't mind. So the three sallied forth from the city hall. Mr. Bemis led the way down Superior avenue. When he passed some of the drink dispensaries without casting as much as a glance in their direction the two clerks began to wonder. "He must be going to take us to the

At last they entered a bedizened spot at a street intersection. Walking up to the rail, Mr. Bemis spoke to the white-aproped attendant. "Make us three nice sodas," he said. "What flavor will you have, boys?" He turned to hear their an-

club," whispered one to the other.

swer. He got none. They were not "Well, what do you know about that?" said the other to one a few minutes later when the barkeep was "drawing two." One didn't know .--

SHE HAD SUBSTITUTE AT HAND. The Head of the Family Stood Ready

to Meet an Emergency.

Cleveland Leader.

In one of New York's largest night schools a woman entered not long ago with her husband and son. She announced that she wished to send

her son to the school. "What is his name?" asked the man at the desk. Husband tried to answer, but he

was waved aside by his wife. "Samuel," came the reply. Several more questions were put

and answered invariably by mother, in spite of father's weak attempts to have his say. Finally came the question: "How

old is he?" Having once more squelched her husband, the woman replied: "Twelve

years---" "Twelve?" said the man at the desk. "In that case he is too young to be admitted."

"Too young?" Her face betrayed great dismay. An idea came. She smiled blandly at the school official. "All right. Then I'll send my husband."

· Partridges' Devotion.

Few birds are so devoted to one another as partridges, but like other much less affectionate birds they seem to get over their bereavements in a remarkably short space of time.

When a covey in September takes a fancy to lying in a particular bit of clover or a little patch of rough grass and thistie: you may be almost sure of finding them there at certain times of the day, and unless they are disturbed too frequently there they will be found so long as any of them are left. They are devoted alike to each other and to particular spots, but their family fondness is only existent so long as the object of their affections in visible.

Flies in Liverpool. Liverpool is endeavoring to organize a crusade against flies, which, says Knowledge, are now admitted to play an important part in the dissemination of disease. Their breeding places in the city have been ascertained. their development history has been carefully worked out and suggestions are made as to the manner in which their extraordinary rate of multiplication can be readily checked. It will be interesting to see whether the suggestions will be acted upon, and if so. whether any perceptible diminution of these insects in the city will be noticeable next summer.

Corporal Punishment of Old. Corporal punishment formerly had: a wider significance than mere whipping. Henry de Bracton, chief judiciary of England in the reign of Henry III., divided corporal punishment into two kinds, those indicted with and without torture. The stocks and the pillory would rank as corporal punishment; also mutilations and other grim tortures, when imposed not to extort confessions but as penalties, and the branding in the hand for felony, which was not abolished until George III.'s time.

The Ruling Passion. They had just established a telephone exchange in the circus and engaged a puffed and pompadoured young woman to take charge of it. The pride of the Nublan desert had

suffered from an attack of indigestion and the doctor of the show called up and asked how he was. The telephone young woman looked

around and saw that the noble brute was snapping and snarling over his breakfast. "Lion's busy!" she answered and

rang off. The Best Razor Strop. "The best rasor strop I ever had

was a piece of glass," said the clubbarber. "An old barber gave it to me: Unfortunately I let it fall and it broke, and I have never been able to get one like it. There's some kink in the grinding which I can't seem to figure out. In these days a good razor strop is a mighty hard thing to find and I would give a good deal if I could only get that piece of ground giass back again. It sure did put a eatting edge on the razer."

A TRIBE OF FIGHTING INDIANS. Aborigines of Central America Seem-

ingly Without Fear. "I sojourned for more than a year in

Central America, mostly in Honduras, where I went to make a study of the native Indian tribes," said Charles C. Lesseuer of New Orleans.

"These aborigines are mostly of warlike mold and as brave fighters as any of the human race. I was especially impressed with the inhabitants of the Copan and Gracias districts. They are the best fighting stock in all Latin America. Three or four hundred of them will often defeat an army of thrice their size. They are ever eager for battle and reck nothing of heavy adverse odds. They are supposed to be Christians, but from what I saw and learned of others I came to the belief that they practice heathen rites and ceremonies. They are excellent friends, but terrible enemies, and if defeated in battie are apt to visit their wrath on their unfortunate officers.

"These Indians cling to their primitive customs and do most of their hunting with bows and arrows. The way, they use the bow is rather unique. They sight their game, calculate the distance and then shoot their arrows into the air, whereupon the weapon falls upon the mark, whether bird or benat, seven times out of ten, with fatal effect."-Baltimore American

DECLARES LIQUOR NOT NEEDED.

According to Writer, Europeans in Tropics Are Better Without It.

Transmitting an article written by Dr. Harold H. Mann, and published in "The Young Men of India," under the title of "Is Drink Necessary for Europeans in India" Consul General

William H. Michael of Calcutta writes: "Europeans and Americans who come to india do not need liquors to. keep well; they will be better without stimulants of any kind. After nearly two years' residence here my observations lead me to say that drinkers of spirits, wines and malt liquors are the most susceptible to disease, especially fevers, either on the plains or in the mountains, of any class of the inhabitants. Proper regard for dress to guard against sudden weather changes, moderation in eating, especially meats; using only filtered and boiled water, entire abstention from aicoholic, vinous and malt liquors, and plenty of sleep will almost invariably insure, to the average healthy person, good and uniform health, as far as fevers are concerned, and by adding vaccination and inoculation, will go a long way toward making that person immune from contagious diseases."

Guarding Bank of France. Like the Bank of England, the Bank of Prance is now guarded every night by soldiers. But within quite recent time the officials at the French bank Irecorted to a very novel method of protecting their bullion.

This consisted in engaging masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running until the whole cella: was flooded. A burgiar would be obliged to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could

even begin to plunder the vaults. When the bank officials arrived next morning the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down and the vaults

A Canine Curio.

Two or three dogs are nearly always to be found loafing about every blacksmith's shop. This fact is so well recognized that detectives, when sent out after valuable dogs that have been lost, invariably visit first of all the blacksmiths' shops in the neighborhood. The reason why the dogs frequent the blacksmiths' shops is that they love inordinately the odor and the taste of burning hoofs. They snuff the odor as a woman snuffs a rose, and they eat the hoof parings as a gourmet eats truffles. Landseer, the great animal painter, knew this odd fast well, and in his famous picture of "The Smith's Shop," a dog in the foreground is greedily munching silv-

Flehing with Forty-Foot Rods. In sea fishing at Biarritz, France, some remarkably long and heavy rods are employed. We think a 20-foot salmon rod or roach pole is a pretty good length, but our friends at Blanrats use rods over 40 feet in length.

ers of teasted hoof.

In fishing from the walk at the light house the rods are balanced on the railing by means of a wood rest fitting the iron bars. A line about the length of the rod is used, three or four hooks and a light sinker. At La Pointe Plate rods of lesser length and weight are need, but even these are not featherweights by any means. Recis, according to Vicomte Henri de France, are known to these sea anglers, but are seldom used.

Gray and Brown Camels.

The length of a stage varies throughout Persia, depending on the character of the country, and is reckoned in farmake, the old Greek parasang. The farsak is a most elastic and uncertain measure, and as animals are paid for per farsak, as many as the credulity of the traveler will allow are crowded

tato each stage. "How far," I once asked an old Kurdish muleteer, "is a farsak?"

"As far as one can distinguish a gray from a brown camel," was the discreet answer. Atlantic.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

to communicate en l'anni forme les Etais de Brain de Brai Religion beaths and are building to the second seco