Proof That They Existed, But No Sps-

BENTAL FORCEPS IN ANTICLITY

Dr. Sudhoff not long ago read a paper before the Leipzig Medical society on dental forceps in antiquity. He said that even before the time of Hippotrates reference to the use of such instruments are found, but no specimens are met with among the surgical implements belonging to classical times that have been discovered. This can colv be due to the material of which they were made. Unlike the mass of other Graeco-Roman surgical instruments, which were nearly all of bronze, the dental forceps of antiquity must have been made of iron or steel, although no medical writer mentions the fact. In the Aristotelian "Mechanical Problems," however, there is a pausage which, according to Dr. Sudhoff, has hitherto been overlooked, in which it is mentioned as a familiar fact that dental forceps were made of iron. In the museum at Homburg, where there is an almost unrivaled collection of iron implements, two steel-plated dental forceps, one for the upper, the other for the lower jaw, have been found. That dental forceps should have formed part of the armamentarium of a military surgeon in a remote outpost shows in what common use the instrument was -British Medical Journal.

MADE MRS. CULLEN FEEL PROUD

Pat's Ailment a Grand Large Disease

A Chicago physician says that he was once called to visit a sick man named Cullen, living in a tenement. Just before the doctor took his departure a number of the residents of the place dropped in to hear the verdict.

"Well, me fri'nds," said Mrs. Cullen, with an air of modest triumph, "the docther here says Pat has an attackt of plural pneumonia. 'Docther,' says I to him, 'ain't you exaggeratin' a troifie, for, to me way of thinkin' Pat is too shmall a man for thot. Single pneumonia, I belave, is all there'd be room in him for.'

"But the docther stands by his decision. Sure, it's a grand, large disease for such a shmall man as Pat."

And the woman's attitude showed the conscious pride that she felt.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

There is Full Proof of This One. "We have lots of curious 'last requests' from patients who are about to have operations performed," said a nurse in the women's surgical ward of one of the New York hospitals, "but I thought about the last word had been said on this subject one day last week when one of my patients, before going to the operating room, called and asked me to write two postal cards to her husband, so that she might sign them before the operation One was to read: 'My dear husband: The operation was at ten this morning and I am getting along fine! The other one was: "My dear husband: The operation was at ten this morning and I am sorry to say I died. From your loving wife."

The Puzzle Craze,

"One of the curious things about this revival of the puzzle craze," remarked the man who notices little things, "is the fact that I never have met a man or woman who plays with the cut-up pictures nowadays who knew them as a child. Whenever I have commented on the superior beauty and difficulty of the presentday puzzles over the ones I knew as a little boy the invariable response has been: 'It is curious, but I never saw any when I was a child.' I don't just know how my youthful social standing could have compared with theirs, but all do know the old-time picture puzzles were sold in the best shops in my city at that time.

The Unreal World of Comfort.

The more plain and satisfying our state appears, the more we may know that we are living in an unreal world. For the real world is not satisfying. The real world is full of bracing be-wilderments and brutal surprises. Comfort is the blessing and the curse of the English, and of Americans. With them it is a loud comfort, a wild comfort, a screaming and capering comfort; but comfort at bottom still. For there is but an inch of difference between the cushioned chamber and the padded cell.—Gilbert K. Chester ton.

An Admirable Profligate.
Hikealong Henry—Wot's happened
to Measly Bill an where did he git

them new shoes?

Plodding Pete—Didn't you hear of Bill's windfall? He's got a wife somewhere that's sendin' him a dollar a

where that's sendin' him a dollar a week.
"Dollar a week. Hully smoke!"
"Wot'll he do with it?"

"Hill says he's goin' to spend every cent of it."

"Well, say, what do you think of that? Ain't he do wealthy voluptuary!"

The Persian Child's Rag Doll,
Persian children play almost exclusively with rag dolls, the clothes of
which are put on to stay. She misses
the pleasure of the American girl who
dresses and undresses her doll most of

the time.

A doll from the Sudan is cleverly demeribed as a "rag and a bone and a
hank of hair," and Sudanese dolls are
characteristically greasy and dirty—
would make cold shivers run up the
hid backs of any French doll who saw
them.—Bohemian Magazine.

Hunted in Morning, Served at Evening, According to Old Custom,

HARE FOR ENGLISH JURYMEN.

The quaint custom of hunting the hare in the morning, to be served up for the jury's dinner at the annual court baron, has just been revived at

Chard, says the London Standard.

The custom has been discarded for the last 40 years, but in the old time it excited a great deal of interest. A local pack of hounds used to hunt the manor lands in the morning, and the first hare killed was sent back to the chief hotel for the dinner of the jury at the court baron.

It is said that another feature of the dinner was an enormous bowl of punch, the contents of which would cost as much as eight pounds sterling. The young Earl Poulett, who is the lord of the manor of Chard, brought over the Seavington pack of hounds this week and the mayor presented his lordship with a gold-mounted hunting crop as a souvenir of the occasion. Later in the day the court baron dinner was held and the hunted hare was served up with all the honors.

Judge Beresford held the monthly sitting of the county court in the morning and in honor of the old custom decided to postpone judgment summonses till the next court in order that there might be no commitment of debtors to prison on that auspicous occasion

HISS IS IN NATURE OF BLUFF.
Sound Emitted by Cat as a Protection

Against Enemies.

"Do you know why a cat hisses when in rage or anger?" said a nature student. "Well, sir, she hisses as a flying criminal puts on goggles and a false beard. With that hiss she tries instinctively to disguise herself as a snake

"Did you ever notice the markings on a cat's tail? They are transverse, like a snake's markings. The primitive cat in the wild state lived in rather tall grass. When danger approached he hissed, and at the same time put up his tail and waved it slowly. The oncomer heard that serpentine hiss; he saw the tail—and only the tail—which waved in ominous, serpentine manner: he said, 'Snake in the grass' and withdrew.

"The cat of to-day, hissing horribly and waving to and fro his erected tall, follows ancestral precedent. It helps him not at all, nevertheless he always does it, thinking it the right thing. Is not man sometimes like the cat in this respect?"

American Towers of Babel.

In a single block in New York there are 1,400 people of 20 distinct nationalities. There are more than two-thirds as many native-born Irish in Boston as in the capital city, Dublin. With their children, mainly of pure Irish blood, they make Boston indubitably the leading Irish city in the world. New York is a larger Italian city today than Rome, having 500,000 Italian colonists. It contains no less than 800,000 Jews, mainly from Russia. Thus it is also the foregrost Jewish city in the world. Pittsburg, the center of our iron and steel industry, is another tower of Babel. It is said to contain more of that out-of-the-way people, the Servians, than the capital of Servia itself.-Atlantic Monthly.

Fame.

A well-known operatic conductor once formed one of a select coaching party arranged by an English friend for a trip to Stratford-on-Ayon.

It had been observed from the first that the musician evinced no warm interest in the objects of the town associated with the memory of the great dramatist.

"Shakespeare. Oh, yes, Shakespeare," murmured the Italian, wearily. Whereupon one of the party, volunteered a hint. "You recollect, maestro, 'Amletto'

and Romeo e Giulletta?"
"Yes, yes, I understand," replied the
musician, "Ze librettist!"—Harper's
Weekly.

Blarney.

Of the culprits haled before a police magistrate in New York one Monday morning there was one—an Irishman—who had caused no end of trouble to the police the Saturday night preceding.

The magistrate regarded the prisoner with mingled curiosity and indignation. "So you're the man that gave the officers so much trouble?" his honor asked. "I understand that it took seven policemen to lock you up." "Yis, your honor," responded the Celt, with a broad grin; "but it would take only wan to let me out."—Harper's Weekly.

Apple Pie Toe Good.

The superintendent of the dining car service on one of our great rail road systems is protesting hotly against the quality of apple pie served by the baker who supplies this luxury. "It is too blamed good," he exclaimed. "We don't want if so good! It is pie, pie, pie, apple pie, all the time at every call for dinner, and with each slice of apple pie every passenger demands half a pint of cream! If the pie wasn't so good our cream bill would be about one-tenth of what it is. It's ten cents' worth of pie and a quar-

Unlike Some.

"Be careful what ye say, son," cautioned the Plunkville Polonius.

ter's worth of cream!"

"Yes, pop."
"Remember, that you ain't prominent enough to claim that you was misquoted."—Puck.

Military Title Led to Purser's Unfortunate Assignment of Berths.

NOT AN UNPARDONABLE ERROR.

"As I entered the stateroom assigned to me on one of the coastwise stramers on my last trip south. I was startled to find the lower berth littered with feminine apparel," said a commercial traveler. "I immediately sought out the purser of the boat and told him he must have made some mistake in allotting the rooms, as the persons he had put in mine was undoubtedly a woman, if I might judge by her belongings.

"Well! well!" he exclaimed, much excited. "There must be some mistake. Let's look at the passenger list." "Examination of the list showed my

"Examination of the list showed my name and that of Maj. White as the occupants of the same room. The purser and I went to the stateroom, and there in the doorway stood a mild-eyed young woman. When the purser asked her if that was her room she glanced at him casually and replied that it was.

"But, objected the officer, I have assigned this room to Maj. White. Have I the pleasure of speaking to his

'No. sir,' was the prompt reply; 'am Maj. White—Maj. White of the Salvation Army.'"

Matter of Relative Values As Under-

"In the province of Holstein," says a traveler who spends a good deal of his time abroad, "where, of course, nothing is more important than the breeding of superior cattle, the country people are not only very thrifty, but exceedingly fond of their cows, as may be gathered from a characteristic story current there.

"It appears that one farmer was walking sadly down the road one day when the village pastor met him.
"Why so downcast, friend?" asked

the pastor.

"I have a sad errand, pastor,' replied the farmer. 'Farmer Henrik's cow is dead in my pasture, and I am on my way to tell him.'

"'A hard trock, indeed.'
"'You may well say so, pastor; but I shall break it to him gently.'

"'Ch, I shall tell him first that it is his father who is dead; and then, having opened the way for sadder news, still, I shall tell him that it is not his father, but the cow!"—Harper's Weekly.

23:15 O'Clock.

A New York manufacturing concern in which only one-half of the employes work in the daytime has a 24-hour clock in the timekeeper's office, by which the work record is noted. The business day begins at one o'clock in the morning, and when other clocks indicate midnight this factory timepiece shows that it is 24 o'clock. The men who go in work at the time ordinarily known as six p. ni., are recorded as having started at 18 o'clock. The people in charge of the work say that this change in the timekeeping method has prevented many errors. and although it took the men a little while to become accustomed to it they now speak of 14 and 16 o'clock in a matter-of-fact way and without the smile which at first the strange figures provoked.

Ralief for Toothache. If the tooth has a cavity use liquid ammonia. Spray from medicine dropper directly into the cavity. Be very sure and not touch the tender gum. If there is an ulcerated root prepare a poultice of flaxseed meal, mixed with water. But in a small vessel and apply to the gum, covering the swelling. Spread on small pieces of linen no larger than the end of the finger, fold one thickness over the poultice. Renew just as fast as they cool. This will soften the ulceration and cause it to break in a short time. Have a second party prepare the poultice, if possible, as it must be done quickly. Keep hot water bottle outside of bandage.

One Way to Appear Young.

A wise young woman gives as her reason for having learned the vertical writing: "This form of writing has been used for but a few years in some schools. When I have occasion to write to anybody they are very apt to conclude from my handwriting that I have been out of school but a few years, and accordingly I will be considered a real young woman.

ered a real young woman.

"This does not count for so much at present, for I am only 23 years, but it may count a great deal in getting me a start in the friendship of a man later. I will not of course lie about my age, but I will get a more favorable.

Doli's Dress Regulated by Law..... The dress of Chinese dolls is regulated by law, according to the station of the class it represents and little girls are permitted to play with their dolls as a special reward for good conduct. These dolls are preserved from generation to generation, and are frequently dressed to represent historical characters, thus early initiating the child into Chinese history in a most entertaining way. Most Chinese dolls are boy dolls, probably because women have played a rather unimportant part in the history of that nation .-Bohemian Magazine.

Between Managers,
"I hear you have a spicy show this season."

"Yep."
"Being denounced any?"
"Not enough to help business much."

LOOK FORWARD TO TO-MORROW.

Always There Will Be Time Absolutely to Give Up Hope.

There will be another night. You awoke this morning still tired. Your work kept you going so late and your hours for sleep were so few. You were restless besides. You tossed till almost-the dawn, and then lost yourself a short hour, and found yourself with a start, and collected your dazed wits. Then the inevitable snapped its whip, and you harnessed yourself and got in the shafts for another day. The day looked long and steep-too long for patience, and too steep for strength; but you strained at the collar, and now you are tugging along at the same old gait. You would change the gait-you would speed up if you could, but you are still tired! Never mind, old thill-horse, there will be another night. Maybe to-morrow you will step lighter, and make more miles on the ancient highway than to-day. You can still hope. They can never scale down hope, nor take it off the free list. Though everything else goes up, hope remains cheap. Do not give up, nor quit, nor fall down exhausted. Listen-there will be another night! "You may rest, and to-morrow may be yours to do with as you like.

WENT DELIBERATELY TO DEATH

Circumstances of Case All Point to Suicide of Elephant

An Agra (India) correspondent sends a remarkable story concerning what is declared to be the deliberate suicide of an elephant.

The great annual mela or fair at Batesar in the northwest provinces is held on the bank of the Jumna, which is there crossed by a bridge of boats. At the side of the river opposite the fair there is a slope down which the elephants bringing visitors to the bridge silde into the river and swim across. A young elephant, making the trip for the first time, trumpeted angrily when his trappings were stripped from him preparatory to his swim, but seeing other elephants crossing the stream ahead of him he plunged in and followed.

When he reached the opposite bank, however, he swerved around and swam back again. The mahout sought to force him around again, but without result. Ind when within a yard or two of the bank the elephant, after trumpeting again, plunged down into the river. Just in the nick of time the mahout was rescued by means of a long bamboo, but the elephant was drowned, to all appearance by his own deliberate act.

That Special Seal.

It used to be that a special seal was reserved for private correspondence, or to secure packages among friends. Nowadays boxes come from the florist, wedding gifts of silver or glass come tied up in dainty ribboned boxes, with ends of ribbon sealed to the box with a wax to match, marked with the private seal of the dealer.

This sealing is more than a fad. It insures both dealer and buyer against loss.

If a package on being opened has not its full contents the discrepancy is up to the store that sent it out, with no possibility of shifting the blame to servants or messenger boys.

An Indefinite Number.

Three-year-old Andrew was in a rather petulant mood, and in order to restore his customary good humor his mother promised him some preserved strawberries if he would be a good boy. Calling a servant, she said:

"Jennie, please give—Andrew about

four strawberries."

Jennie proceeded to fulfill the wish
of her mistress, and counted out the
berries: "One, two, three, four."

"I want five," protested the child.
"But your mother said four," said.
Jennie.

"Mamma said 'about four,' " replied Andrew.

And he got the fifth.

A Geometrical Fallacy?

The somewhat intoxicated gentleman was making toward the door of his home with much difficulty. Over and over again he stopped, fixed his eye carefully on the door in question, ran his eye solemnly along the distance intervening between him and it, and started afresh, only to find himself once more tacking from side to side, like a ship adrift on the ocean.

At last he stopped, thoroughly dis-

gusted.

"I'd like to know," he solilogulzed.

"wh-what old fool 'shaid shtraight line's shortes' distance between two—'

hic-points!"

Sporting Taient.

"Well, sir," said the old gentleman indignantly, "what are you doing round here again? I thought that delicate hint I gave you with my boot just as you left the front door last night would give you to understand that I don't like you—won't have you—con-

don't like you—won't have you—coming here."

"It did," said the young man who
was "after" the daughter, as a look of
mingled pain and admiration came
over his face; "but I thought I would
come and ask you—"

"Ask what?"
"If you wouldn't like to join our football club."—Ideas.

The Difficult Public.
"Your audiences seemed shocked by

"At first," answered the manager,
"but we expurgated it."
"And then?"

"And then?"
"Then they seemed disappointed."

WITH THE MEN THAT ACHIEVE.

Trials and Sufferings of Uncrowned
Heroes of the Sea.

The career of the ship wrecker consists of a series of hardships and adventures and accidents and narrow escapes from the first day he enlists with a big wrecking company up tothe time he is brought ashore from the grim ship he calls "home," crippled or fatally injured. Of all the professions that demand heavy toll of human life none, not even mining or powder making, is as dangerous as the one of these wreckers. Every year these daring men who brave storm and wave and tempest to save the stranded "liner," to raise the sunken "ocean greyhound," to rescue the ship impaled upon rocks and, if nothing else, to salve what valuable cargo may be removed from helpless wrecks, meet death by the score, says a writer in Appleton's. Many of them, exposed often for days and nights to the lcy blasts of winter seas, to driving blizzards and to drenching storms that bite to the marrow, succumb to pneumonla, Others, at work on pitching, tossing barges, have legs or arms shattered during the risky operations of removing masts or of slinging wrecking pumps or other castings that weigh tons. Others have hands or feet so dreadfully frozen that these must be ampulated. And still others are wiped out of existence after suffering hours of untold agony and exposure before the eyes of their helpless comrades.

DUSTS THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON.

Old Soldier Thus Derives Title of Orderly to Emperor.

The manager of a Paris insurance company was decorated with the Legion of Honor a few days ago, and the clerks in the employ of the company presented him a piece of plate, to which their visiting cards were attached.

Looking over these, he was puzzled by the visiting card of the office "boy," an old soldler from the Invalides, who was employed to open the office doors from nine to four. Under the man's name was the title: "The Emperor's Orderly."

He sent for the old soldier, who stumped in and saluted. "Of what emperor are you the orderly, and how?" he asked. The old invalide drew himself up to attention. "I am the orderly to 'the' emperor."

he said. "Napoleon, la petit caporal."

"He has been dead for some time,"
answered the soldier. "I dust his tomb
for him."

Puzzling Canadian Time.

A traveler at the Union depot recently was looking up some Canadian connections.

"You connect with a train leaving at 13:20 o'clock and arriving at your destination at 22:10." O. E. Barbre, the information dispenser, said.
"What in thunder are you talking

about?" the traveler demanded.

Then Barbre had to explain that several of the Canadian railroads use the 24-hour system of "time, using clocks with figures beginning at midnight and counting the hours straight through to midnight again. The train the traveler desired to take left his connecting station at 1:20 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived at the destination at 10:10 o'clock that night.

Photographing the Stars.

-Kansas City Star.

In measuring the sensitiveness of photographic plates at different temperatures, so as to determine the best temperature for star photography, an English astronomer has discovered the curious fact that for some plates the best temperatures for photographing very faint stars and somewhat brighter stars are not the same. Thus Letween 24 and 75 degrees centigrade the plate becomes slower for faint stars when slightly warmed, whereas at the same time it becomes faster for brighter stars. The expert in astronomical photography will therefore hereafter regulate the temperature of his plates according to the brightness of the particular celestial objects on which he is working.

The Wise Wife-Chooses.
W. T. Turner, the Lusitania's new captain, has for motto: "To get to port safe is to get there soon." He said in New York the other day:

"To be quick, to be prompt—that is the secret of success in sailoring, in life, and in matrimony.

"At a Christmas dinner aboard my old ship, the Caronia, the lady on my right said:

"'A good way to pick out a hus-

"'A good way to pick out a husband would be to see how patiently the man waits, when very hungry, for a Christmas dinner that is behind time.'
"'Madam,' said I, 'a good way to

pick out a wife is to choose the woman whose dinners, Christmas or otherwise, are never behind time."

No Chance to Talk.

"What has become of that lively friend of yours I met some time ago? I never see him with you now."

"No, alas! He has joined the great

"Ah! he is dead?"
"No; married."

Kind Old Lady—Have you ever made an effort to get work? Beggar—Yes, ma'am. Last month I got work for two members of my family, but neither of them would take.

It.—Illustrated Bits.

His idea of Getting Work,

Suburbanite Corrects Misapprehension of the City Dweller.

"One of the great blessings of living in the country is that we can see the sky and the moon and the stars and the sunset," said a woman at a social gathering in the New Century club the other day, according to the Philadel phia Record. She lives in a beautiful country place in the Chelton hills all the year round. "We have had some wonderful sunsets in the past few weeks," she continued. "I have known friends to spend afternoons in art gal leries looking at pictures, when they might have been out in the country watching a far more beautiful sky painting by the hand of Nature. Then you who live in the city never see the stars at all in the city's glare of electric lights. Neither do you have the interesting occupation of watching the sky and anticipating weather changes by the clouds. I know that most city residents think the country a dreary, uninteresting waste in the winter time, but we suburbanites don't consider it that way. The earth is rather bleak when it isn't covered by a white mantle of snow, but the winter sky always presents an interesting if not fascinat ing study, and seldom a day goes by that we don't have a charming sunrise or sunset."

NOT LIKELY TO HELP HIM OUT.

Economical Traveler Had Approached the Wrong Man.

J. Adam Bede of Minnesota, the humorist of the house, whose humor still bubbles, despite the fact that he was elected to stay at home, tells the following on a friend of his who travels for a carrot film.

for a carpet, firm:

"My friend," says Bede, "is of a saving turn of mind, and he recently had to make a longish jump with two trunks. Arriving at the railroad station, he approached a stranger standing on the platform and said."

"Are you going to Chicago on this train?"

"Have you any baggage?"

Well, friend, you can do me a favor, and it won't cost you a cent. I've got two good-sized trunks here, and they always make me pay excess for one. You can get one checked on your ticker and save me some money."

"'Yes, but I haven't any ticket."
"But you just said you were going one this train."

"'So I am. I'm the conductor."

Newsboys of the City. Herbert Copeland, who has been making a study of Boston newsboys, write of them in the Transcript. "The ordinary newsboy," he sars, "doearn so much as you think-25 cents a day being, I should say, the average, though of course some of the smarter ones make a good deal more. There are in Boston about 5,000 newsboys. and of these 3,000 at least are under 14, the average age being 12. No child under ten is allowed to sell at all. Yes, many of those little fellows that you see are ten years old and more but circumstances and environment have stunted their growth-and then the Jewish is naturally a small statured race, also the Italian; and most of the newsboys are of these races."

The Precise Scientist.

Gov. Stuart, at a dinner in Philadelphia during the opening of the opera season, said of a noted Philadelphia

scientist:

"He is the most exact man I ever met. He believes in nothing but proven facts. Continually be pins you down.

down.
"One day I said to him:
"Cannibalism—what an abomination! To eat of human flesh!

Errer!

"The old scientist frowned.

"Pardon me, but have you ever eaten of human firsh?" he said; severely.

"'No,' said I.
"'Well, then,' he demanded, 'why
do you speak of things that you know
nothing at all about?"

Apple Superstitions.

In Scotland one of the Halloweer customs used to be "eating an apple at the glass." That was to stand before a looking-glass and eat an apple with one hand and with the other comb the hair, when the face of one's future husband would be seen in the glass looking over the left shoulder. In the south of England an apple charm was for each person present to fasten an apple on to a string, after which the strings were hung and twirled before the fire. The owner of the apple which first falls off is declared about to be married. As each one's apple falls off. so does the order of matrimony proceed. Single bliss is the lot of the owner of the last apple left on the string.

Horticulture at the Capital.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture referred at a recent dinner in Washington to the amateur florists who sprang up in the suburbs at this season by thousands.

at this season by thousands.

"More florists, perhaps, than flowers spring up," he said.

spring up," he said.
"In a seed shop the other day I heard one of these amateurs complain about the last batch of seed he had hought. After he had ended his complaint he began to ask floral questions.
"Oh, by the way," he said, 'what is

a hardy rose?'

"'It's one,' growled the dealer, 'that doesn'r mind your pulling it up by the roots every day to see if it has begun to grow yet.'"

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS.

Telitien neble medien v. Sant was lot bigin, in du , iff de blitetis. etre done inn fommerce des avantages: exceptionnels. Prix its l'absunement me l'aupa : Sain de Cuertigienne 832 a