IRISH HORSES AND ATHLETICS.

Climate of Emerald Isle Seems to Strengthen Strain.

The history of horses, especially of theroughbreds, goes to prove that parts of Ireland and Australia are the very best cradles for horse breeding In either Europe or elsewhere, with England as the second best, perhaps the equal. The auggestion has been thrown out that the secret lies in a lime subsoil. The reason for the supposition is a little obscure. The present writer has found that partridges bred on such soil are heavier and stronger and, it seems, fly faster than others; but it is hardly an analogy that can be applied to the horse. There are other curious anagolies. It has long been noticed that the best high jumpers among human athletes, even when the scene of their feats is America, are of Irish descent. It is not less certain that the best jumpers among horses, especially a large percentage at Continental concours, derive their origin from Ireland, with Australia and England as occasional rivals. From the statistics emerges strong presumptive evidence that the climate even more than the breeding skill tends to strengthen the strain.-London Outlook.

ETIQUETTE OF THE PUNCH.

Matter That Is Sometimes a Difficult Thing to Decide.

To punch or not to punch is one of the most difficult questions in life. There is an etiquette of punching, but it does not always bein a man much when the contingency arises and he to forced to decide on the spur of the moment whether he will or not. When the lie is given or certain opprobious epithets are personally applied elipuette calls for a punch. This is sup-Losed to be the irreducible minimum of punching, without the use of which no man can go through life holding his head erect. Beyond this irreducible minimum a man may suit his taste. his disposition and his temper in the wee of his fist, within certain limits, without violating the proprieties or ocurring disapproval as a bully. There are many opitional punches, so to speak, on which the world looks with approval besides these two compulsory punches. The punch chivalrous, for instance, the weapon of modern Enight errantry, in defense of the disstressed maids and matrons is of the eptional but approved sort.

Compensation.

When Wilson Hobart married Hetty Lewis there were many people who predicted domestic troubles, even aragedics, but they were mistaken, ways the Youth's Companion. The Hoharts were to all appearances, an unusually happy couple. "I reckon Hetter must have learned to keep her tem her better than she used to," remarkand one person, to whom this state of Affairs was inexplicable. "You don't look a bit older than the day you were married, Wilson." "I don't know was she has," said Mr. Hobart, with a Flow smile. "I tell her I guess she's got enough on hand to last her; she percin't save any to accommodate me And I can tell you." he added! with \*nthusiasm, "It would take more than mny temper ever I saw to sour Hetty's h: ead or her cream ples!"

Tortoise Shell.

The finest tortoise shell comes from the Indian Archipelago, but a good quality is also obtained on the coast of Florida. There are three rows of plates on the back of the tortoise. called blades by fishermen. In the central row are five plates, and in seach of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these there are 25 small plates round the edges of the shell, known as feet or noses. The largest turtle does not furnish more than 15 pounds of shell. The tortoise shell of present May commerce is made largely from the horas of animals.—The Sunday Magazine.

Not the Same Article.

Little Herbert had had an attack of stomach trouble and was admonished to be careful what he atc. "Because you can't get a new stomach, you know," his mother said. "But I can get new stomach, mamma; my Sunday school teacher said so," disputed the child. His mother tried to convince him that he was mistaken. "But it's in the Bible about getting a new "stomach," persisted Herbert. At last a "new heart" was suggested as the proper Biblical quotation, "Well, mayhe it is a new heart, then," assented he, "but I did think it was a new stom-

Simplicity in Furnishing.

The reign of bric-a-brac is ending. That confusion of our rooms, as it were, externalizing the confusion of middle class minds, has felt the attack of the revived idea of simplicity. In many houses you are refreshed by unincumbered walls, merely decorated by quiet, plain papers, without pictures or fans or plates. A few neces sary chairs, a table meant for use, fewer things everywhere, and those chings better chosen—that is the new ideal in furnishing.

A Discouraged Digger.

mond passes a certain size it is worth no more than a smaller one." "How's that?" "If di's too large it isn't marketable. Nobody wants to wear a diamond as bulky as a glass door knob" rifs that so? Then it must be awfully discouraging for a man to dig up a isparkler as big as a football."

KNEW NOTHING OF FEAR.

Boy's Play Went on During Horrors of Fight at Sea.

The fearlessness of children in times of great danger is very well illustrated in a story told in London many years ago about a small boy whose father was a sailor on one of the English men-of-war. The boy's father had in some manner managed to take his boy along with him upon one of the cruises, during the progress of which the vessel fell in with the United States ship Hornet and a lively battle ensued, since at that time the relations of England and the United States were not friendly. Indeed, they were the reverse, and there

was war between them. During the hottest part of the fight the lad amused himself by chasing a goat about between decks. The cannon crashed and the balls were flying here and there, carrying death and destruction wherever they went. To these neither goat nor boy seemed to pay the slightest heed. Their little game of chase went on despite the horrors by which they were surrounded until finally there came a frightful crash, a shell sped between the decks and part of it in bursting struck the unfortunate goat, carrying away the poor creature's hind legs.

Seeing her thus disabled, the boy. nothing daunted, sprang to her side and, grasping her in his arms, cried out: "Aha, now I've caught you!"

SELF-LIGHTING LIFE BUOYS.

Distinctive Feature Carried by the World's Fastest Ship.

One feature of the big Lusitania which aftracted crowds when she was open for inspection was the automatic life buoy which is fastened between decks on a slanting frame in such a way that it can be released by the pressure of a button on the bridge. On each end of the four arms of a large cross-shaped framework is a copper ball. These balls are so

weighted that when the buoy strikes the water it will float upright. To the cross arms are fastened long brass cylinders. These cylinders are calcium carbide lights so arranged that they flare up by contact with the water.

Should a cry of "man overboard!" be raised at night the officer on the bridge presses the button, the buoy bits the water and the lights flare up. if the man overboard be a swimmer he can reach the buoy, to the arms of which loops are attached to aid him in keeping above water. The ship also has a mark to guide it after it has been put about.-Washington

. Its Identity. See the two Gentlemen! They approach rathery from tions, and meet abruptly and with such Force that each tumbles down on his Back. Ah! How unfortunate!

Oh, yes! It is sad they should have met at all, and there is Worse yet to come. As they scramble to their Feet each succeeds in kicking the other on the Sly, whereupon one instantly smites his Assailant so furiously with a large Bludgeon that he actually spreads the whole top of his Head out like a Mushroom. The unfortunate Wretch immediately retallates by seizing a Barrel and smashing it to Flinders on the antagonist's brow, and the Latter returns the Compliment by

sticking a Pick-ax into his Back. No, no, my Child! This is not a Political Argument or a Religious Discussion. It is merely a bit of Polite Vaudeville, with the accent on the "Polite."—Puck.

💮 🤛 Brought a Rush.

"Yeas," related the old postmaster at Bacon Ridge, "times were getting rather dull around here, so we had to resort to some press agent tactics like you show fellows. The village editor put an ad in his paper that 'Hiram Brown would take city boarders at five dollars a dozen."

"Great Bernhardt!" gasped the theatrical manager. "You don't mean to say that Hiram kept his word?" "That's what he did, stranger, with

reductions in large lots." "But-how could be board them at

five dollars a dozen?" "He didn't board them, stranger; he just took them. You see, Hiram

Brown is the village photographer."

Prayer of a Good Indian. O! Powers that be, make me suff-

cient to my own occasion. Teach me to know and to observe the rules of the game. Give to me to mind my own business

at all times and to lose no opportunity of holding my tongue. When it is appointed for me to suf-

fer let me, as far as may humanly be possible, take example from the well-bred beasts, and go away quietly to hear my suffering by myself.

Help me to win, if win I may, butand this especially—if I may not win make me a good loser. Amen.

Fully Prepared.

Mrs Stubb-John, what in the world are you doing with those boxing gloves in one hand and the remnants of dinner in the other?

Mr. Stubb-Maria, there is a tramp downstairs who says he is looking for scraps. I want to be certain which kind he means.—Illustrated Bits.

The Excitement Plan. "The payments ain't so hard."

"What terms" "A dollar down and a dollar wheaever the collector ketches me "---Louisville Courier Journal.

TRAINING OF HUNTING DOG.

Simple Methods That Will Cure Anima! of Gun Shyness.

Any dog can be cured of gun shyness if you take enough trouble and exercise enough patience, declares Joseph T. Graham, in Outing. The process proceeds on the inference that, since he is alarmed because of memory or fear of disagreeable circumstances, he must learn to associite the gun with the agreeable.

It is best to apply the treatment when the dog is on game. In probably four cases out of five, he will quickly learn to disregard the gun, or like it, if you let him hunt up the game and chase it, shooting when he is at a distance and in hot pursuit. Often gun-shyness disappears the very day he makes his first solid point and becomes deeply interested in the business. In the midst of this new delight, he disregards other mat-

Sometimes the fear is too strong, and a regular treatment must be undertaken. Oftener the owner will have a short shooting season and does not care to take chances on a quick cure. His dog must be ready for business when the season opens. So, it is necessary to know the systems which have been successful in dealing with this trouble.

One man put his bird dog to chasing cats. When the cat was treed. he would slap his hands and "sick" the dog into excited attack. At this psychological moment he would fire blanks from a small pistol. Two or three treatments usually sufficed.

WALIVES HIS LIFE APART.

Aged White Peacock Refuses to Associate with Fellows.

The agricultural school which the Countess of Warwick founded in Essex, England, ten years ago, and which is to be closed forthwith on account of lack of support, was founded for the purpose of supplying a sound education to boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 17 who intended to follow rural pursuits. Those who rnow how hard the counters had worked to make this and similar schemes a success will understand her keen disappointment.

Outside her work, Lady Warwick finds chief rereation in her garden and in the society of her various pets. Among the latter must be numbered some 60 peacocks, which are to be seen about the grounds at Warwick castle. Lady Warwick takes immense pride in these birds, and tends them with great care. There is one pure white bird which never mixes with the others, but stands aloof in "splendid isolation."

The oldest man employed on the estate says his father could not rememher the time when it was not at the century old at least. Although his wonderful white tail is getting very thin, he exhibits no other sign of age. but he never associates or feeds with the other peacocks.

**Quck Ties Up Telephone System.** One spoonbill duck was the cause of the suspension of the long distance telephone service east of New York for

All tests known to the management were applied but failed to locate the scat of trouble. A lineman was dispatched by team to ascertain the cause. He found that, just east of Altamont, the third station from New York, on the Northwestern railroad. a spoonbill duck in its flight from one lake to another, had evidently started to quack either a greeting or a warning to its mate, and had caught the wire full in the month. The momentum had carried it against a second wire, the two forming a vice-like grip apon the bird's neck, the body making several revolutions around the wires end twisting them into a cable, thus short circuiting the system. The duck, with a broken neck, was still suspended from the wires when the linesman reached the scene.

Odd Use for the Tongue. The brakeman grouned and sighed, a cinder in his eye.

"I'll tongue it out for you," said the conductor, and he bent oven his assoclate, ran his tongue over the pupil of the man's eye, and in a jiffy had out the cinder. "On railroads, in foundries, in stoke-holes." the conductor said afterward, "wherever cinders get continually in the eye, there everyhody extracts them in one way-with the tongue. The tongue removes things better than - any instrument would do-it sweeps the eye clean as a flood sweeps clean a river bed. Further, it is painless; its passage over the eyeball is, indeed, a rather pleasant sensation. As regards the sensations of the owner of the tongue -well, to do good we should be willing to undergo a little nastiness."

Cup Plates.

"These cup plates assure us that this 100-year-old china service is the real thing," said an antiquary. "They stopped making cup plates 100 years

"Cup plates," he went on, "show how table manners change. For do you know what they were for? They were to hold your dripping cup of tea -after you had poured a part of it into the saucer to drink from-so that the cloth should not be stained.

"Yes, in the past, everybody drank hot ten from the saucer. Kings and queens, emperors and generals, all with a gurgling sound, tilted the full saucer with careful balance to the lips. The cup, meanwhile, reposed on the cup plate."

TRAPPING IN A CAVE.

Ceon, Rabbit, Oposeum, Fox, Skunk and Weasel Caught There.

"The cave on the Warriors ridge in Port township is a wonderful work of nature. The entrance is so small that one would take it for a fox den, and a man has to lie flat down in order to get into it. It goes down 60 feet to mud and water, and then you have to climb up over muddy rocks and banks

to get to the far end. "There is a stream of clear water running across the far end of this cave. The roof is 60 feet high and is a solid rock of limestone and full of

white stalactites. "The cave is full of animals. The groundhog, the coon, the rabbit the weasel are all there, and I have caught some of each in this cave. I set traps

inside. "The animals stay in different cracks and seams in the rock; some climb almost up to the surface of the ground, and others go downward. They all have their dens inside this large cave. It is very warm in the winter. A man will sweat the coldest day of winter and there is a steam coming out of the entrance on cold

"I had to hunt for weeks before I found the entrance. I was told where it was supposed to be and yet I had a great time finding it. I went in with a railroad torch and I was surprised to find it so large. It runs back half a mile and the roof and walls are of solid rock."---Hunter-Trapper

TRICKS PLAYED BY FATE.

Melanchely Man of Opinion He Has a Kick Coming.

"It's curious," said the melancholy man, "how things have a habit of happening at the wrong time. I'm not referring to calamities; I suppose there never is a right time for calamities. "What I'm thinking of," he con-

tinued, "is the chances in life that we consider fortunate, or would consider fortunate, if only they presented themselves differently. As it is, it is often of them simply because fate has played us some little trick.

"How frequently it happens that we make one engagement to find that the hours set apart for it are the very ones that we could employ much moresatisfactorily in doing something else. On returning to town, say, from a business trip, we discover that a business opportunity has slipped away during our absence. We bind ourselves to courses of action, and, after cast-fron arrangements have been made, something turns up which makes us realize that we've made a mistage. It's the penalty for not being omniscient. I suppose," he concluded, gloomily "but it seems to me that the punishment is apt to be rather out of proportion."

Back to Nature. Queen things result from this recent day craze of city folks to get into the country to live. Volney T. Malott and family are among those who are thinking of the delights of getting back to nature, and they have spent some timelooking over "the northern" end " of Marion county. Not long ago they drove up Millersville way. Coming

back they passed a very pretty farm. "Now, there's a place I should like," suggested Mrs. Malott. "That knoll would make an ideal site for the house, and the place could be made

quite attractive." "Huh," said Mr. Malott. "You like that, do you?"

"Yes, indeed."
"That's odd. We've owned that place 30 years."—Indianapolis News.

Nerve Scents. "Nerve scent" is the newest form of drugging for the smart woman. Her vanity bag is furnished with a dainty. innocent looking, gold stoppered scent bottle. It contains essence of Parma violets from Paris, which is heavily charged with ether. When she is tired a few whiffs of this scent stimulate her flagging energies and keep her bright and alert at a dinner or supper party.

Another favorite "nerve scent" consists of eau de cologne mixed with chloroform and a dash of ammonia. Inhaled, this is a very powerful and dangerous pick me up.

Three Sherwoods. Mrs. Catherine Sherwood, at the age of 52, gave birth to triplets, who were named respectively Franklin. Francis and Frederick. They all became sea captains and all lived to be more than 70 years old. It is related of the brothers that while in Charleston, S. C., they all went into the same barber shop one day to get shaved, one in the early morning, one at noon and the other in the evening, and the bather said that he never saw a man whose beard grew so rapidly as that

The Comparison. Lesec and Lemaigre, who were both as thin as laths, were discussing a mutual friend.

man's did.-Letter in the Medical Rec-

Lesec-I met our friend Durand this morning. He has grown so thin. "Really! And he was so stout." "Yes, it is dreadful. He is thinner than both of us put together now."

Use Limestone. For soils that puddle easily, that is, that glaze over easily after a rain, ground limestone is one of the best things that can be applied.

WORLD CENSUS OF JEWS.

Only Two Countries Have Greater Number Than America.

In the American Jewish Year Book. just issued by the Jewish Publication society of Philadelphia, the Jewish population of the United States is given as 1,777,185. Only two countries have a greater Jowish population, Russia, with 5,215,805, and Austria-Hungary, with 2,076,387. The immigration through the ports of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore for the year ended June 30, 1907, was 134,113. The Jewish population of the United States is larger by 531 than the combined Jewish population of the British empire, Germany, France, Italy, Morocco, Turkey, Spain, China, Netherlands, Denmark, Norway, Peru and Crete. The British empire has only 361,639 Jews, of whom 17,403 are in Australia, 18,328 in India, 48,820 in South Africa and 40,000 in Canada and British Columbia. There are 463,686 Jews in Turkey, 30,578 in Egypt and 49,500 in Persia in these three countries there are about 100,000 fewer than there are in New York city. The Jewish population of the world is given as 11,585,202..-American Jewish Year Book

WANTED NO MORE BISTERS.

One Girl Had Had Enough of Censor ious Remarks.

"I didn't think you'd get so angry because I said I thought you ought to wear gray suede shoes with your gray dress instead of white ones. I didn't mean to offend you," her friend very sweetly apologized. "Never mind." she returned softly. "It was all right, but it made me angry for two reasons. First, because I had to wear the white shoes because I didn't have any others that were presentable, and. secondly, because when I left my family of sisters, who made every possible sort of comment on my clothes. I declared I would never stand it from anybody else. I said to myself that whenever a friend got so friendly that she thought she could treat me like a sister I'd shake her."

Worshig the Cow.

In the Nilgiri bills of southern India there dwells a race of mon, the Todas, who devote the whole of their career to the worship of the cow or, to be precise, of the buffalo. Their most sacred temple is a cow house, and the whole life of the people is griverned by the most rigid observance of the routine of dairy work, every detail of which is performed with the most elaborate ritual. They alone can perform the duties of milking and buts ter making who have been duly consecrated for this work by farting and the performance of mysterious rites. Representing the only priesthood, they are compelled after their initiathe role of the dairyman. The less r priests may marry, but the high priest must be celibate, at least for a given period of years. Polyandry is the family rule, but divorce is unknown.

Never Go Empty Handed. PThat is what mother used to say to me many times when I was a child. If I was going upstairs. I must look about me and see if there wasn't something downstairs that belonged upstairs that I could carry up and put into its place; and so on from one part of the house to another. She always said it would be a great help in one's housekeeping and save lots of unnecessary steps, if people would just remember that little rule, and although I fail in many ways to practice all the good things she taught me. I very often find myself saying to the

children as they help about the house:

"Never go empty handed."

A Family Puzzle. Atkinson-The family seems to b. somewhat mixed. Highes-Yes, it is: the woman is the man's third wife, and the man is the woman's second husband; the baby is the child of the woman's second busband by his third wife, the twins are children of the man by his first wife, the girl with red hair is the woman's child by her first husband, the boy with the abort trousers is the son of the man by his second wife, and that little girl standing over there by the woman's second husband is another of the woman's children by her first husband.-Life.

Lost in the Telephone. Henry Abraham has calculated the maximum effectiveness of the telepone for a sound of given pitch and a current of measured intensity. The result shows that there is great room. for improvement in this respect. Notwithstanding the apparent extreme sensitiveness of the best telephones, they are, after all, surprisingly ineffective, since they transmit to the ear in the form of sound-waves less than a thousandth part of the energy recoived from the line.

Plenty of Work.

The patron who was reaching the brotherly stage leaned over the bar. "Mike," he asked, "what will all you fellows do when local option strikes you?" "Oh, there'll be plenty of work," responded Mike, cheerfully, "digging ditches to extend the water mains."-Kansas City Times.

She Knew It.

"My dear," said the head of the house, looking over his morning paper at his better half, "there is a crisis coming in China." "I know it!" she moaned. "Susan has left only balf a dozen pieces whole out of our new dinner set.

WATER FROM SAND DUNES. Source of Part of the Notherlands' Drinking Supply.

The supply of water for Amsterdam and The Hague is collected from sand dunes bordering on the sea. In the dunes near Harlem, where they have a width of nearly two and a half miles, the summits are 20 to 23 feet above the sea level. The quantity of rain water percolating to the ground-water streams is estimated at 1.10 inches per annum. From Anisterdam the water is collected in open canals. which are never excavated below sea level. For The Hague it is collected in stoneware pipes in a bed of shells laid at a depth of 13 feet below sea. level. Harlem is beginning to build wells 50 to 60 feet below sea level to collect water. As fresh water is found at such depth mader the dunes, while the water at the same depth in the immediate neighborhood is sait, it is thought that the hydraulic pressure of the dune water prevents sea impregnation. The water contains much iron in solution and for this reason, as well as for other reasons, is filtered at the three places mentioned before being pumped into the mains. When the water is collected in wells or pipes It must be aerated before being fil-

DUCKS ON A SPREE.

Trick of Young Girl Yields Good Firemcial Returns.

The 15-year-old daughter of a farmer living on the shores of Chesapeake bay, where wild ducks are found in greater numbers than anywhere elsein the United States, has proved her self a better hunter than any of the men who make a living by it. She notired that at one spot hundreds of ducks came ashore to est the sorrel plant. She got a peck of corn, soaked it for two days in whisky, and then at night scattered it on the ground. Her father laughed at the idea, but he laughed too soon. The next morning a large number of the ducks came ashore for the sorrel, but took the corn instead. The result was that over 50 of them were made so drunk that they were easily captured on the shore or by a bost, and the girl made ever \$25 at one haul. Perhaps ducks shouldn't be tempted to become drunkards, but it is certainly an casy and profitable way to gather them. in for the market. The wonder is if the people who eat them will also become hilarious?

Hourglasses for Pulpits. The 20-minute sermon is a ourely modern invention, as is proved by the number of pulpit hourglasses that, are still to be found in many old churches. In the register of St. Catherine's. Aldgate, the following entry. dated 1564, occurs: "Paid for an hourthe preacher doth make a sermon, that he may know how the hour pass eth away, one shifting." A modern pulpit glass-probably the only one of its kind-is to be found in the Chapel Royal, Savoy. It is an 18-miaute glass, and was placed in the chapel on its restoration in 1857.-Westminster Gazette

Remember the Pionsers.

It may be that some of the younger generation are inclined to lorget the debt they owe to the pioneers, and even to scoff at their influence, and ideals. If this is true it is unfortunate, and there is all the more reason for. the perpetuation of pioneer associacions and the wielding of pioneer in fluence. To belong to such an organization is to be inscribed on a role of bonor. In this new country it is al most a title of nobility. The sens and grandsons of these sturdy men and women should cherish their history and traditions and preserve them; from oblivion.

Brigand's New Means of Extortion. \*Even cremation has been made to subserve the purposes of the brigand in a manuer in which those interested. ought to take note. At Strasburg there is a crematorium with a deponitory for urn attached. From this place there disappeared some days ago the urn containing the ashes of two members of a wealthy family named Berie. The police have been quite unable to obtain any clue but the family were called up by telephone the other evening and notified that the restoration of the urn would cost them £5,000.-London Globe.

Decorations Not Necessary.

It was Mr. Hobart's first expertence with wattles and he liked the taste of them. When he had been served twice he called the waiter to him and spoke confidentially. "I'm from Pokeville," he said, "and we're plain folks there; don't care much for style, but we do know good food when we get it. I want another plateful o' those cakes, but you tell the cook she needn't stop to put that fancy printing on 'era; just send 'eraalong plain."-Youth's Companion.

in the World of Letters. "I'm glad that spelling reform crase has subsided," said the proofreader. "I must confess it had me worried." "We got off easy," answered the copyholder; "suppose there had been a decree ordering us to take up Volapuk or Esperanto."

Encumbered.

"So your daughter is going to marry a title," said the old acquaintance. "No." answered Mr. . Cumrox; "it'sworse than that. She's got to take a fellow that I don't like along with it."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

" s einandus en Louisiase el dans tous les Etats du Buce. Er publishté estre dons leu lecumerce des avantages exceptionness, perir de l'abounement un l'agué i Editi vi Custidionne 217.4. Land A eleben choos and the