#### ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

#### Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Some weeks ago a son of J. Francis, of Moro, Me., saw what he supposed was a big rabbit with a heifer in the field. The cattle were pastured in a back lot near the woods. The boy as he approached saw that it was not a rabbit. He easily eaught the animal, which proved to be a young caribou, and carried it home in his arms. It was apparently a day old, and was weak and staggering. A nursing bottle was secured, and the little caribou was fed on milk. Very soon it followed the boy about the room. It was allowed to nurse from a cow for some weeks, till it grew so boisterous, butting and striking its foster mother with its feet, that the farmer feared the cow milk by hand three times a day. All this time it has evinced a fondness for little fellow is flourishing, to all appearances. It is very tame, and delights to be led into the woods, where it will run and play. But at the slightest unusual noise, it will immediately scamper home. It is a buck, and its horns are just coming through.

UNITED States Pension Examiner R. J. Austin has returned to Kansas City from a thorough investigation of one of the most remarkable cases the Pension Department has had to do with. William R. Wilson, who lived at Horton, Kas., applied about a year ago for a pension for a wound in the left knee, received at gradually becoming unfit for use in its Thompson's Station, while he was a member of an Illinois regiment. The department found, on investigation, that another William R. Wilson was drawing great a short time ago that it was dea pension for a similar injury, and for services in the same company and regiment. Mr. Austin followed Wilson to Rule, Neb., where he is now living, and found that his description was exactly similar to that of the Illinois pensioner. Without making known his business, he questioned Wilson, who proved beyond doubt that he had a cousin in the same company, bearing the same name, of the same age and description, and wounded in the same part of the body.

Nor long ago the strange discovery was made in Pristina, Turkey, that a young woman named Hanko had been serving for more than three years in the Fifteenth Regiment in the place of her brother, Aali Redscheb, with especially meritorious conduct. It had never occurred in the Turkish Army before that a woman unveiled had lived among men for such a long time, and the case was reported to the Sultan. When the latter learned that the young girl had undertaken the daring step to keep from mi ithe Emperor gave her the Schefakat, order of the third class, and a pension for life of five Turkish pounds per month. The brave girl was sent home immediately, and her brother was allowed to continue there with his mother.

SILAS Bauer, a farmer of Huntingdon County, Penn., had a singular and painful experience. Distrustful of banks. he drew out several hundred dollars he possessed from two banks, and then hid his treausure in the lining of his coat. Then he went out to work in a field and hung his coat upon a gate post. There the coat was espied by a multitude of hungry grasshoppers and badly eaten by The grasshoppers bored holes through the greenbacks, and the farmer France have claimed exemption from has been compelled to send the fragments of his money to Washington to secure new bills. The money was mutilated almost beyond redemption. Mr. Bauer says when he recovers his money he will put it back in the bank.

A young Baltimore lady who visited a milliner's shop two months ago was \$1,000. appalled on reaching home after her shopping tour to find that she had lost one of her thousand-dollar diamond earrings. There was much weeping and many advertisements. The other day a lady residing in Alabama wrote to the millinery firm that the bonnet which she had purchased of them had arrived safeiy, and that she was particularly well pleased to find a diamond entangled in the lace trimmings. She concluded her letter by saying she was anxious to return the diamond to its owner.

Wasps have become so much of a pes in England as to be a national nuisance They swarm in houses and in bed chambers they rob orchards more effec tively than a whole school of boys, and they destroy the finest peaches on the wall and the juiciest plums in the gar-"If you pick up a ripe pear under your favorite tree," says a London journal, "the chances are that half a dozen of these hot-tempered thieves will sally out of it, and you may hold yourself lucky if you do not get well stung."

BRAIN surgeons of to-day are beginning to understand such occurrences as that which turned Barnett Grimsley, a farmer's boy, into the ablest Baptist preacher in Virginia. Young Grimsley, when sixteen, was cutting wood with a companion, when the other fellow's axe off the handle, struck him on the head, and cracked his skull. The accident, instead of hurting him in any respect, seemed to give his brain more oom to grow, and he became known in later years as Grimsley the eloquent.

A curious phenomenon has just occurred at the village Gamlingay, in Cambridgeshire, England. A dense cloud hiserved to be passing over, which suddenly burst; and, to the astonishment of the villagers, it was seen to be a shower of ants and similar winged insects. People and the ground became smothered with them, and they swarmed in millions. Every step taken is said to have crushed hundreds of them.

Down in the Indian Territory the He then returned to the pump and comother day a Choctaw woman left her baby lying on a blanket while she was at work. An eagle grabbed the baby and made off. Shobe Locke saw the deed. Seizing his Winchester, he jumped on quency of fires the present year. "Fire his horse and chased the bird for miles." and Water" states that in 1891 there was Finally the bird lit on a high tree to rest and Shobe shot it through the wing. It tried to fly but fluttered slowly to and this year 1893, thus far, \$98,101,300.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE, earth and was dispatched. The child was only slightly scratched.

THE umbrella has rarely been enumerated among antiques, but John Bickel, of Harrisburg, Penn., has one which he says is 105 years old. It has always been in the possession of the Bickel familyit has never been loaned. This ancient rain-shedder has a frame of peculiar construction, which is now covered with blue silk, and an ivory handle of artistic design.

Ir is stated by the "Medical Record" that an official notice has been issued in Russia that "physicians shall have the right to make use of hypnotism in the treatment of their patients. In every case of the application they must inform the administrative authorities, at the same time giving the names of the physicians in whose presence the patient was hypnotized."

Anyone who has noticed a snail feeding on a leaf must have wondered how such a soft, flabby, slimy animal can make such a sharp and clean cut incision feet, that the farmer feared the cow in the leaf, leaving an edge as smooth might injure it, and now he feeds it with and straight as if it had been cut with a knife. That is due to the peculiar and formidable mouth he has. The snail its first foster mother, the heifer. The eats with his tongue and the roof of his mouth.

> MRS. MATILDA SIMPSON, of Harrodsburg, Ky., who died recently, has been known as the "sad lady" for a third of a of changing her merry disposition of young womanhood in the twinkling of noble charities.

An irrigating canal at Riverside, Cal. about twenty-two miles long, has been twelve years of service on account of holes bored in its banks by gophers. The waste of water finally became so cided to regrade the whole canal and cover the sides with cement.

A curious example of the destructive ways of rats can be seen in the window of a little plumbing shop on West Broadway, New York City, where a section of lead pipe is shown in which a large hote has been burrowed by rodents. the pipe.

THE coast between Hythe and Dungeness has suddenly become infested with wasps, which are causing the inhabitants a great deal of inconvenience. At Dymchurch two sheep were stung to death, the insects attacking the throats of the animals, causing them great suffering and eventually choking them.

GORMANDIZING competitions used to be a popular form of entertainment in Alaska. An immense trough was filled with meats, bear and mountain goat, fish, berries and oil. Then families vied with tary service her brother, who was the one another as to which could eat the only support of her aged mother, most, and many serious fights have resulted from the jealousy of the losers.

A MR. TALBOT, of Tacoms, Washington, who recently returned from Lake Chelan, says that the miners about the lake catch all the trout they wish with their shovels. He saw a man with one push scoop up four fish, not one of which weighed less than a pound.

Among the exhibits in the show window of a New York dental establishment is a fancy border around the other objects displayed of nearly six thousand patrons' jaws.

According to a report by the French Minister of Finance 148,808 families in certain taxes recently voted by the Parliament on account of having seven or more children.

PERHAPS the greatest oddity of recent to reduce his salary from \$5,000 to twinkling at her

# How Elephants Drink.

In India domesticated elephants are usually given drink from large wooden troughs filled with well water by means of a pump, and it is commonly an elephant that fills this trough, says a writer in the Manchester Times. Every morning he goes regularly to his task. While visiting a friend at his fine residence in India a correspondent of a paper saw a a large elephant engaged in pumping such a trough full of water. He continues: "In passing I noticed that one of two tree trunks which supported the trough at either end had rolled from its place, so that the trough, still elevated at one extremity, would begin to empty itself as soon as the water reached the level of the top at the other end, which lay on the ground. I stopped to see if the elephant would discover anything wrong. Soon the water began to run off at the end which had lost its support. The animal showed signs of perplexity when he saw this, but as the end nearest him lacked much of being full he continued to pump. Finally, seeing half the water continued to pass off, he left the pump handle and began to consider the phenomenon. He seemed to find it difficult to explain. Three times he returned to his pumping and three times he examined the trough. I was an absorbed looker-on, impatient to see what would be done. Soon a lively flapping of the ears indicated the dawning of light. He went and smelled of the tree trunk which had rolled from under the trough. I thought for amoment that he was going to put it in its place again. But it was not, as I soon understood, the end which ran over that disturbed his mind, but the end which he found it impossible to fill. Raising the trough, which he then allowed to rest for an instant upon one of his huge feet, he rolled away the second supporting log with his trunk and then set the trough down, so that it rested at both ends on the ground.

THE stockholders in the fire insurance companies are groaning over the fre-

pleted his task.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

#### THE LITTLE ELF.

I met a little Elf-man, once, Down where the lilies blow, asked him why he was so small And why he didn't grow.

He slightly frowned, and with his eye He looked me through and through. "I'm quite as big for me," said he, "As you are big for you."

-[St. Nicholas.

#### A PONY'S TRICKS.

ten-months-old pony has been trained to do many tricks by his youthful master, son of a farmer of Henderson, N. C. On being bidden he will walk up to any designated person and shake hands and kiss him. Blindfold him and bury an article and he will find it and paw it up. He will feign sickness, count articles of any specified number, till, by selection of those displayed, he indicates what articles he likes best; will fire a pistol, and will do many other wonderful things .- [Chicago Herald.

#### THE FOX, THE BADGER AND RABBITS.

The fox noses the rabbits out at times and scratches them out. As to the badger, what could be more delicate for his very accommodating appetite than century, during which time she has tender young rabbits? They put flesh never been seen to smile. Her husband's on to his ribs after his fast -often a long mysterious disappearance had the effect and compulsory one- in winter. So he digs for them in a most businesslike manner, just like a mole. He knows where an eye. Her life has been devoted to they are exactly-his nose tells him that -and in less than two minutes the fore part of him is buried; all you will see will be his hind legs working vigorously and a lot of earth moving. But he gets his rabbits; hungry stomachs are hard to reason with. The badger is, I know, as a rule, nocturnal in his habits, so is a fox, but where the places that they frequent are quiet and secluded they will at times hunt by day for their food. A vixen and her mate at times reverse the order of things; like humans, woodland wild creatures are governed by circum-

I have at different times met with the fox and badger in spots where I certainly did not expect to see them, and when plumber says they were after a drink of I have gone where, according to my the water they heard running through | reckoning, they ought to have been-so far as locality could be relied on-they were not there. Very contradictory experiences one has in looking for wild army of giants. things .- [Blackwood's Magazine.

#### PERPSY AND THE MOON.

Peepsy was a little girl who was trying 10,000 a year. to sing her little brother to sleep; but he saw the moon in the sky as he lay in his go to sleep, Peepsy said she would get it sudden jerk.

He soon fell asleep when she told him this. Now she wondered how she could keep her promise.

She saw the moon resting like a great ball on the hill opposite the cottage door. went up higher.

Her hat was on a peg, too high for her to reach without the aid of a chair, and as that would take so much time she nt without any,

As she trudged along the hillside she heard the katydids and crickets singing with all their might, and they seemed to say, "Have courage, Peepsy, and you 000,000 of animalculæ, such as are found

will reach the moon. After awhile she met an owl, who said teeth which have been pulled from the to ber, "To-who, child, who?" She answered, "My name is Peepsy. May I please pass, as I am going after the moon for my little brother?"

Then other owls flew down when they heard her voice, and began to laugh. That frightened Peepsy so much that she ran on, and pretty soon came to the place where the moon was. How far it was! She could not reach it. She date is the action of the Rev. Dr. McIn- called on the stars to give it a push and tyre of Denver, who has asked his church | send it down the hill. They only kept on

Pretty soon a big cradle-shaped piece of the moon fell and rolled down the hill right into the cottage door. The moon said, "Keep it to rock the baby in every night, as I have twelve new moons every year."

Peepsy then woke up and found she had not really been sfter the moon, but dreamed all this .- [Child's Garden.

# BIRDS' EGGS.

Are any of you boys and girls fond of collecting bird's eggs? I suppose some two of the Ambassadors by their beards of you have some nice colletions, at least and led them out of the room. They if you go into the country. I am sure were forced to return to their monarch any of you would have liked to be with me and acknowledge the indignities to the other afternoon, when I was fortunate enough to see a most beautiful collection forced them to submit, whereupon of bird's eggs, belonging to two boys who have spent the greater portion of upon their beards to be avenged. On their lives in South America. Everyone this account some historians refer to the of these eggs has been found by the boys themselves, and they number over 200. They are arranged in neat oak cases, designed and made by the eldest boy, who is a clever carpenter. I do not think I have seen anything prettier than the varied colors of these foreign birds' eggs-deep violet and pale mauve, coralpink, apple-green spotted with crimson, pearly white, sapphire and azure blue, and, indeed, all the hues of the rainbow. One case was filled with humming birds' eggs These were more fantastically colored than the others even, and some of them were not bigger than a tiny pea. The humming birds themselves, my young friends told me, are some of them as small as bees, and so gorgeous in their plumage that the tiny things look like living jewels as they flash hither and thither in the sun. It took these boys three years to make this collection, and they informed me that now they had come to live in New York the cities of Washington and Baltimore they were going to start a collection of Northern birds' eggs. I agreed with them that this would be very interesting, but itself: begged them before we parted never to rob a nest of all its contents.

I don't fancy I used to think much myself of what a cruel thing this was to do until a few years ago. One spring two robins built their nest in some thick oushes near my sitting-room window. four eggs inside the nest took every pre-caution to prevent it from being dis-turbed. But one morning, when we went as usual to peep at the nest, we found some oruel hand (whose we could

never discover) had robbed it of all its contents and left it half destroyed. We felt dreadfully sorry, but thought the birdies would perhaps build again. But no; when they returned and found their beloved home broken up, their grief was painful to see. Uttering all the while the most piteous cries, they frantically flew in circles high above the nest; then they hopped all round and beneath the tushes, thinking, I suppose, poor mites, that the eggs had fallen out. For two days they continued their search, and on the third we thought they had left, as we did not notice them about. We were partly right, for the father bird had really gone, and did not return again, but the body of his poor wee mate was found by us chill and lifeless on the ground by the bushes, and we felt quite sure then that the loss of her hame had broken her heart. - [New York Re-

### Facts About Insects.

Female spiders are much larger and more ferocious than the males and generally devour their husbands.

The goat is provided with a regular set of lancets and a cupping glass from which the air can be withdrawn.

after attaining a perfect state. They have no mouths and live but a few hours. The greatest destroyer of the aphis is the apparently harmless lady bird, which

The triching found in infected pork are sometimes so numerous that 80,000 have been found to the cubic inch.

devours them by thousands.

Wasps are the most inveterate enemies of flies. Reaumur says he has known one wasp to kill a thousand flies a day. Two sexton beetles will bury a mole

in an hour, a feat equivalent to two men interring a whale in the same length of Nests of the termite ants of South

Africa are often twelve feet high and grouped together in clusters, the tallest in the center. There are over 400,000 varieties of

insects known to the entomologist, though not all described in the works on the subject. The common horsefly has 16,000 eyes. To the fly, therefore, caught by the

small boy, the latter appears like an A female queen ant is always attended by one or more servants to carry of her

eggs, of which she lays from 5,000 to The young of the polype grow from the body of the parent like buds, and

cradle, and cried for it. To get him to when almost grown are separated by s The "tartar" on human teeth is filled

with animalculæ, which are destroyed by vinegar. Vinegar itself contains eellike insects. Civil engineers say that the wings of

She thought she would get it before it the butterfly display the greatest possible lightness combined with the greatest possible strength.

If human dwellings were constructed on the same proportionate scale as the anthill of Africa, private residences would be a mile high. Leuwenhocck calculated that 1,000,

in drinking water, would not equal in size a grain of sand.

It is estimated that the farmers of the United States lose \$100,000,000 annually from the depredations of various kinds of insects.

# Swearing on the Beard.

In the good old days of times past the beard was held to be sacred-or at least, to be an object of veneration, which amounts to about the same thing. In France the "face hairs" have always been objects of great importance. In the days of Clovis, beard worship was at its height, and no man was considered a perfect male human being unless provided with a full suit of whiskers, After the battle of Tolbiac, in which Clovis' armies routed those of Alaric, an embassy was sent to the last named General requesting him to come and touch the cocqueror's board as a sign of humility and submission. This humiliating request aroused the fre of the fiery Alaric, who refused to even entertain the suggestion for a minute, and he seized were forced to return to their monarch which the conquered (?) Alaric had the monarch and the emissaries swore subsequent engagements of the two great generals as the "Battles of the Beard."-[St. Louis Republic.

# INCREASE OF WHITES,

# The Negro Population of the South

Decreasing. The New Orleans Picayune has been gathering interesting statistics in regard to the negro population in the South. They show that the ratio of increase of the white population of that section is about double that of the negro, and that the increase in the latter is not so large under a state of freedom as it was under slavery. According to the census records of 1890, prepared by Dr. J. S. Billings, of the United States Army, Superintendent of the Department of Vital Statistics, the mortality among the negroes in the cities was startling, and it was greater in than in New Orleans or other Southern cities. The following table speaks for

It will be seen that the mortality among negro children under 5 years of We were all very much interested in the age was nearly twice as great in Washdear little home, and when we found ington and Baltimore as in New Orleans.

THE TERROR OF COMPOSITORS

#### Stories Told of the Bad Writing of Many Men of Letters.

Talking of the handwriting of men of genius and and famous authors, many celebrities have written vile hands, and there are notable men to-day whose caligraphy is almost illegible, says the Newcastle (England) Chronicle. Josquin Miller scrawls in the most haphazard kind of fashion. I have before me a bit of his manuscript, and it is in a sort of sense uncanny to think that this ill-formed, rambling knock kneed kind of scribble is really poetry; see it in type you can hardly believe that the wellturned rhyme and the happy thought have been disguised in that blotted. scrubby patch of something that looks like writing.

Carlyle's manuscript was cramped and crabby. "What, have you got that man here?" exclaimed a Scotch compositor, who had obtained a situation in London and found his first "take" of "copy was a page of Carlyle. "Why, I just fled from Scotland to get away from him." Francis Jeffrey wrote a miserable hand. Sydney Smith chaffed him about it constantly. In one of his letters, speaking of the efforts he had made to Several species of moths never eat decipher Jeffrey's manuscript, he says: "I have tried to read it from left to right, and Mrs. Sydney Smith from right to left, and we can neither of us decipher a single word of it." But the champion bad writer was Horace Greeley, the famous editor of the New York Tribune. "If Belshazzar had seen his writing on the wall," said a compositor, "he would have been more terrified that he was." There are a dozen good storier of the misinterpretation of Greeiey let

One of the best is that of his refusal to lecture at Sandwich, Ill. "I am over-worked and growing old," he wrote in reply to the invitation. "I shall be 60 on February 3. On the whole it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth except in my own immediate vicinity, if I do at all; I cannot promise to visit Illinois on that errand." The Committee of Invitation pored over the Greeley caligraphy, and believed at last that they had read it correctly. "Your acceptance," they wrote, "to lecture before our association next winter has just come to hand. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it; but we succeeded, and would say that your time-Feb. 3-and terms, \$60. are quite satisfactory. We may, as you suggest, be able to get you other engagements in this vicinity, if so, will ad-

### Extraordinary Bookkeeping.

"Talking about bookkeeping," said Milt Brisbine, whom everybody knows, to a Press and Dakotan reporter yesterday afternoon, "there used to be a man in Yankton whose system of keeping accounts was wonderfully efficient. He kept a hotel, and he could neither read nor write. He did not know how to spell his own name, but he did a thriving business and collected every dollar of his accounts. Once, years ago, when I first came to this country, I went to his hotel and stopped there two weeks. When I and stopped there two weeks. When I give daily exhibitions. "We did. You should have seen what I owed him, and it was a curiosity. He had copied it from his ledger. At the top of the sheet there was a rude picture of a soldier on the march, and after it three straight marks. Then there was a scene showing a man at table eating. Then appeared a bed with a man in it. In the amount column there was a picture of a doll, and after it the two letters RS. After the picture of the man eating there were forty-two marks. After the view of a man in bed there were fourteen marks. I looked at the account, then at the proprietor, and told him it would take me a week to answer that conundrum. I was completely stumped, and when that hotel man deciphered the account for me it was this:

"The picture of the soldier walking meant March, and the three marks supplied the date, March 3, when I began boarding. The man at table with fortytwo marks after it indicated that I had eaten forty-two meals. The man in bed with fourteen marks showed that I had slept in the house fourteen nights. The doll with RS after it meant 'dollars,' and in the figure columns appeared the figures 14, which was the smount I owed And it was a true bill."-[Yankton Press and Dakotan

# Bread and Dyspepsia.

The conclusion that wheat bread is unfit for dyspeptics, sometimes jumped at because ill effects are noticed to follow its use, is erroneous. On the contrary, it has been pointed out by Beuchard and others that farinaceous food is peculiarly adapted to some dyspeptic patients. It is the microbes in the starch, which is capable of producing irritating acids, that cause the trouble. To avoid this, Bouchard recommends that only the crust or toasted crumbs of the bread be used by dyspeptics, particularly those whose stomachs are dilated. The reason of this is explained by the fact that baking temporarily, though not permanently, arrests the fermentation of dough. it is again heated by the warmth of the stomach the fermentation is renewed. In cases where the bread is toasted brown through, the fermentation is stopped permanently .- [New York World.

# Hangman's Stone.

There is a large bowlder lying in a field near Foremark, England, which is known throughout Derbyshire as "Hang-man's Stone," The exposed portion of the bowlder rises about 6 feet above the surface of the surrounding field and has a narrow ditch or indentation running across the top. The mark, so tradition says, was made in this way: A sheep thief, in the dead of night, while leaning against the bowlder to rest, placed his booty above the flat surface of the stone. The man had the sheep tied with a rope, and in its effort to escape the oreature slipped on the opposite side, and the rope catching under the thief's chin choked him to death. The indentation in the rock was made by the friction of the rope while engaged in an effort to extricate himself. - St. Louis

MADE THE BRITONS GASP.

#### Kansas City Firemen Astonish Staid Old London.

Rarely does an American get a chance to shock staid old London. But there was one man in Chicago yesterday who lately gave the town authorities and dignitaries a spasm of astonishment that they will not soon forget.

He is a small man with just a sprinkle

of gray in his inky hair. He has a deeply sparkling eye that never blinks, and is as quick and alert as the tight, snugly knit and wirey muscles on his iron legs and arms. His mouth is that of a disciplinarian, and yet is capable of the warmest possible smile. He is Chief George C. Hale of the Kansas City fire department. He has but recently returned from the international fire congress at London, where he and his nine agile men with their trained fire horses, water tower, swinging harnesses, and a score of other odd devices, were not only made the lions of the hour but also awarded a handsome gold medal each as the best fire fighters on earth. Chief Hale briefly related yesterday his experience in the tight little island. "On June 12," he said, "the contest came off. There was only one company entered against us -one of the metropolitan fire brigades of London. They went first." I watched them jump out of their bunks, button up their coats and buckle on their great belts. I had brass poles provided for my men to slide down on. The English firemen looked at them suspiciously and then scrambled down

the less dangerous stairway. "They went into the next building for their horses, as the sanitary laws of London do not permit horses to be stabled in buildings containing sleeping apartments. They had to put on the harness and slip the tongue of the engine in place. Finally when they came out the great crowd went mad with enthusi-

"When the judge announced the time, one minute and seventeen seconds, a crowd gathered about and began to banter me. 'Eh, America, what do you think of that?' one old man cried, clapping me soundly on the shoulder. I told him it was good work. I knew we could get out in less than a minute, but I wanted to increase the English agony as much as possible. We got all ready. At the clang of the bell we tumbled out of bed, down the poles we ripped. Clang went the harness on the horses, and they rushed to their places unaided. There was a rumble and we were out, spick and span. Everybody looked at their watches, and where the judge announced 'eight and one-ha I seconds' the people fairly gasped.

"Then they broke loose in a regular hurricane. A half dozen grabbed me and pulled me along. 'What's the matter?' I yelled, apprehensive of violence. They didn't answer. I was pulled and hauled up into the royal box and introduced to Sir Somebody and Lady So and So, the lord mayors of London, Dublin, York, and a score of provincial mayors in gold cord and powdered wigs.

We were dined later by the Lord Mayor of London. "The London fire brigade did not show up again. We were invited to

those English crowds. They were thunderstruck with our exhibition of climbing with pompiers. They said we were better than a circus. Two of my men-John Egnar and Herman Greggsused to be circus tumblers. You can imagine the exclamation of the Britons when one of them would rush up a ladder twenty feet, throw himself into midair, turn a couple of somersaults and light on his feet, grab a nozzle and turn \* a handspring and then tear up the ladder

"Chief Hale and his men were the only Americans present at the competition. Representatives from Russia, Portugal, France, Germany and Belgium were also in atttendance. Mr. Hale further gave exhibitions in the Royal Agricultural Hall at Islington and Victoria Park, London, and in Glasgow. He says that while the foreign fire departments are crude, buildings are constructed with more care and with a view to greater protection from fire in Europe than in this country."- Chicago Inter-

# Types In the Midway Plaisance.

It is in the exact degree of the facial angle, as has sometimes been said, that all the difference lies between the poet and the philanthropist, the criminal and the saint. One is tempted as one looks at these faces here, however, to go even farther than this, and to say that the degree to the angle has been given by conditions outside the power of the unenlightened individual to control, conditions that belong to great epochs, to races, tribes and nations. Hungry generations have passed these sometimes down, while they have raised others. In some faces you see the submission of the ignoble, in others the cunning of the trickster, or again the alertness of the noble hunter. You read a nation's history almost in the facial angle. You begin to fancy, too, you might discover its capacities by an old mathematical rule. For instance, if you wished to discover the mental and moral capacities of a race, the angle of whose typical face was pitched at a certain number of degrees, you would square the animal man (the base of the triangle), whose measure you would find in the lower part of the face, and square the ideal man (the perpendicular of the triangle), whose measure you would find running from below the ear to the top of the head, add these and extract the square root, and you would have the mental and moral capacities of the man--in other words, of the race he typifies (the square of the hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle being equal to the sums of the squares of the other two sides).

Leaving mathematical ventures quite apart, however, one can hardly look at these faces without being impressed. It inspires one to study, to contemplation, and to theory. It arouses anew in the mind of every observer a sense of delighted surprise that by doing so simple a thing as turning into the street of the Midway Plaisance one may find types of wild nations that one has hitherto had to roam the waste places of the earth to and —[Harper's Bazar.