THE OLD FIRE HORSE.

hetle Ending to His Brittlant and

The story of a version fire horse that was disabled and found his way into the street cleaning department is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine," The nuther says:

There was no delay about his initiation. Into his fore hoofs they branded shameful inscription, "D. S. C., 937." On his back they flung a forty pound single largess with a dirty piece of canvas as a blanket. hooked him to an Iron dump cart, and then with a heavy lashed whip they hated him forth at 5:30 m. m. to begin the inglorious work of removing refuse from the city streets.

Perhaps you think Old Sliver could not feel the disgrace, the ignominy of It all. Could you have seen the lowered head, the limp bring tall, the dulled eyes and the dispirited sag of his quarters you would have thought differ-

It is one thing to jump a book and ladder truck up Broadway to the relief of a fire throatened block and quite another to pled humbly along the early from ash can to ash can. How Silver did bate those caus! Each one should have been for him a signal to stop. But it was not. In consequence he was yanked to a halt every two

Sometimes he would crane his neck and look mournfully around at the unsightly leg which he had come to understand was the cause of all his mis ery. There would come into his great eyes a look of such pitiful melancholy that one might almost fancy tears rolling out. Then he would be roused by an exasperated driver, who ierked cruelly on the lines and used his whip as if it had been a flail.

To another horse, unused to anything better, the life would not have seemed hard. But to Silver, accustomed to such little amenities as friendly pats from men, and the comradeship of his fellow workers, it was like a bad dream. Had he not lost his easte? Express and dray horses, the very ones that had once scurried into side streets at sound of his hoofs, now insolently crowded him to the curb. When he had been on the fire truck Silver had yield ed the right of way to none, he had held his head high; now he dodged and waited, he were a blind bridle, and he wished neither to see nor to be seen.

What Alled the Clock.

Mrs. Renson's clock, after having kept excellent time for several years, suddenly stopped. After trying for some time to make it go she removed It from its shelf and sent it to a clock

"Madam." he said after inspecting, "Is this clock kept in a damp room?" "No." she replied. "We keep it in the driest room in the house." "Has it ever had a fall into a tub of

Never. "Well, I can't understand it. Its works are as rusty as if it had been

water or anything of that sort?"

left unused in a cellar for a year." "I can't see how that can be," said Benson. "We are so careful of that clock that we always keep our vials of muriatic and sulphuric acid inside of it, where we know they will never be touched."

Then the jeweler understood.-Youth's Companion.

Sixteenth Century London It is a mistake to imagine that the streets of London in the sixteenth century presented a much more lively appearance than they do at present. veryday dress of of the highest rank, was almost invari ably made of broadcloth of a sober color, occasionally enlivened with velvet and smart ribbons. It was only on state occasions or festivities, parties, balls and public entertainments that the gny silks and velvets and the cloth of gold were exhibited, and it must be remembered that so costly were the materials which could then be em ployed in male or female dress that not infrequently parents left their best clothes by will to their favorite children as a much valued legacy

Old Comical Pictures. There is in the museum of Turin, Italy, a papyrus roll which displays a whole series of comical scenes. In the first place, a llon, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass, dressed, armed and sceptered like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger be receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to whom a bull gazelle are playing at checkers, a hip popotamus is perched in a high tree and a horse has climbed into the tree

The Mean Height of Land.

level, according to the most scientific geographers, is 2,250 feet. The mean depth of the ocean is 12,480 feet. Only 2 per cent of the sea (oceans in gen eral) is included inside a depth of 500 fathoms, while 77 per cent lies be-tween 500 and 3,000 fathoms. If the land were filled into the hollows of the seas, water would roll over the earth's crust to a uniform depth of

Envelopes In the Eighteenth Century modern, but in the Birch manuscripts In the British museum, No. 4483-105. ere is a letter from Martin Triewaid to Sir Hans Sloane, dated Stockholm. April 24, 1755, inclosed in an ordinary envelope, which is opened out and mounted at the end of the letter .-Notes and Oueries.

If dogs could speak they would have mething to say about the fool name en give them. - New York

A Bird 23at in Fenred. The elster (l'ien candata) is a bird that is respected and feared throughout south Germany. It belongs to the raven tribe and is about the size of a dove, with black and white feathers and long, pointed tail. It builds its nest in orchards, and its life is sacred. If it is seen three times in succession of the same house top in a place remote from its home it is believed to be a sure sign of death in that house. If it flies over a bouse where any one is ill and gives its peculiar ery the sick per-

better for the sick person if the bird does not come near. No one could be hired to bother these s for fear they might seek revenge, and if by chance one of them should Gie it is a sign of bad luck to the owner of the property where it was found. the bird is a valuable insect destroyer and in tide way probably more than compensates for the fear it occasions among the farmers.

scream the patient may recover. It is

To Induce Humility In a Peacock. If you wish to take the conceit out of pencock pull out his tail feathers, and soon as he finds the glory of his plumage gone he becomes the humblest, most subdued and ashamed looking bird that ever walked the earth. A peacock in full feather is so vain and conceited as sometimes to be really trouble some. Not satisfied with squalling at the top of his discordant voice and with parading up and down the walks with expanded plumage, he will attack cats, dogs and even children and has been known to seriously injure small boys or girls that were incautious enough to venture within his

Plucking his tall feathers, however, causes all his courage to evaporate. He will smeak around the yard like a whipped spaniel, will keep out of sight as much as possible, and you ... Ill hear nothing of him until his plumage has again grown.

Dumas and Porthes. Dumas, like Balzae, was fond of his own erections. Among them all he loved Porthes best. The great, strong, vain here was a child after his own heart. One afternoon, it is related, his son found Dumns enreworn, wretched, overwhelmed. "What has happened to you? Are you ill?" asked Dumas fils, "No," replied Dumas pere. "Well, what is it, then?" "I am miserable," "Why?" "This morning I killed Porthos poor Porthos! Oh, what trouble I have had to make up my mind to do But there must be an end to all things. Yet when I saw him sinking beneath the ruins crying, 'It is too heavy, too heavy for me? I swear to you that I cried." And he wiped away a tear with the sleeve of his dressing

A Clever Method of Stealing. An ingenious and successful trick was played at a London flat in broad daylight. A gentleman rang the bell at 3 o'clock and inquired whether Mr. Grey was at home. "No, sir," said the janitor. "He rarely if ever comes back from the temple before 5 o'clock."
"That is strange," returned the other, "since I know he has an appointment here with a Mr. Johnson at 4 o'clock. Then he went his way.

At 4 o'clock to the minute Mr. Johnson called and, giving his name, was of course allowed to wait in Mr Grey's apartments, which he denuded of everything of "portable value" in ten minutes and then walked out, observing as be passed the porter that he could wait no longer.

Parrots are vegetarians. They live chiefly upon a light but nutritious diet of fruit and seeds or upon the abundant nectar of rich tropical flowers. And it is mainly for the sake of getting at their chosen food that they have developed the large and powerful bills which characterize the fami-You may have perhaps noted the most tropical fruit enters, like the hornbills and the toucans, are remarkable for the size and strength of their beaks.-Cornhill Magazine.

The Walter's Impudence, Mr. Wayback (at hotel)—What's that

Waiter-That's a finger bowl, sah. "What's it fer?"

"To wash y'r fingers after eatin', you know, sah." "Consarn y'r impudence! I don't eat with my fingers if I do come from the country. I cat with my knife, same as

other folks."

Shark Soup. In Ceylon there is a considerable trade in the oil of the white shark. The fins of the animal are very rich in gelatin and are used largely by the Chinese for making soup, of which they declare that the turtle soup so prized by epicures in this country is but a distant and feeble imitation.

No Idlers Wanted.

He-They say the eyes are the windows of the heart. Now, when I look at your eyes-She-I hope you notice the

the windows. He-Signs! What signs? She - "No Admittance Except Business."-Philadelphia Press.

A Tragle Lament "Did you say that you were wedded

o your art?" "Yes," answered Stormington Barne I'm tied to it for life, all right. But don't hesitate to confess that the ioneymoon was over some years ago." -Washington Star.

He Didn't Understand. Spartacus-Have you been watching

Smarticus—No. i didn't know there was such a vessel in the harbor.—Bal:imore American.

A DRAFT HORSE'S DEBUT.

How the Auctioneur Introduced Him to the City Buyers.

How Chieftain, a heavy draft horse. made his debut in New York city is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine" as follows: He had been the boast of Keokuk county for a whole year. 'We'll show 'em what we can do in Indiana," the stock master had said as Chieftain, his silver white tall carefully done up in red flannel, was led aboard the cars for shipment east.

son is sure to die, but if it does not They are not unused to ton weight horses in the neighborhood of the Bull's Head, where the great sales stables are Still when Chieffain was brought out, his time dappled coat shinlog like frosted steel in the sunlight and his splendid tail, which had been done up in straw crimps over night. rippling and waving behind him, there was a great eraning of necks among the buyers of heavy drafts.

"Gentlemen." the red faced auc tioneer had shouted, "here's a buster; one of the kind you read about, wide as a wagon, with a leg on each corner. There's a ton of him, a whole ton. Who'll start him at \$300? Why, he's as good as money in the bank."

That had been Chieftain's Introduction to the metropolis.

A military correspondent gives a good description of the Somall, who as a fighting man is not first class, though he is fond of drill and proud of his uniform. But he is by nature decidedly effeminate; his tollet is a constant source of anxiety to himself, and the pains he will take to curl his crisp black hair by the application of vari ous substances to his head is incredible. He is fond of finery, of luxurious and indolent habits, and keeps up an incessant fire of chatter. He is grasping, and in the matter of food is greedy. Timid in the presence of the European, he is easily excited and onlekly loses his head. Dancing is one of his chief pastimes, accompanied by the loud clapping of hands and a con tinuous and monotonous wall, which no doubt does duty for a song. Somali women never dance, and scarcely even smile; they are completely cowed by the men, who treat them in most cases unkindly, if not actually cruelty. The Somall is most punctillous in the performance of his religious rites; but be seems hypocritical to a degree.—London Express.

Violin Varnish.

The violin dealer was talking about the mystery of the old violin varnishes. "The wonderful tone of the old violins," he said, "depended on the varnish a great deal. The secret has been We don't know today how the old varnishes were made. Charles Reade, who went into this subject deeply, claimed that oil with gum in solution and color evaporated in spirit were the bases of the best varnish. But whether he was right or wrong no one knows. A violin consists of from thir ty to seventy pieces. We make violins today just as they were made in the past, but we don't varnish them the Some varnishes contained same. ground amber. Recently, to the ruip of n priceless Guarnerius, its varnish was scraped off and analyzed and an abundance of amber powder was found."-Philadelphia Record.

Bear Worshipers of Japan. The queerest and perhaps the oldest people of the earth are the Ainos, the bear idolaters, who are found in the Japanese Islands of Koyriles, Sabkallno, and chiefly in Yezo or Honnaido. They number more than 18,000 souls in all, and they are fast disappearing They have the broad nose and the oblique eyes which characterize the Chinese and Asiatic races generally but there the resemblance ends. The Atnos are a large and powerful people, straight as an arrow. All the Ainos declare they sprang from the Great White Dog-the bear-and a princess of the south. The bear is their chief

How to See Under Water. A lens for seeing under water described as producing an effect which is both astonishing and delightful. It gives distinct vision to objects from twenty to thirty feet below the surface which are usually out of ordinary eye range. The eye's loss of extending vision when under water is owing to the fact that an entirely different focus is required. The spectaeles which can adjust this focus are made by putting two watch crystals back to back or with the concavities

outward. Try it and be surprised. The Only Thing They Ever Did. John Bright's powers of sarcasm were almost unrivaled. Some of his sharpest utterances have been against members of the nobility. When boasts had been made of the antiquity of a prominent family, that their ancestors came over with the Conqueror, his reply was prompt, "I never heard that they did anything else."

Wanted Every Detail. Pauline, aged stx, was listening to the story of the marriage at Cana and the miracle of the water and the wine. After her mother had finished her re-

cital the little girl inquired: "Mother, what did you say was the name of the gentleman what gave the party?"-New York Tribune

Not Wholly Idle. Clara-Does Harry help you with the house cleaning? Harriet-Well, he hangs the pictures crooked and does the grumbling.-Detroit Free Press.

His Proud Boast. "What is your position in the choir?" asked the new church member. "Absolutely neutral," replied the mild "I don't side with either facVentilerion to the lint.

a ... ve nonsepsical no tions about the proper way to ventilate a hat," said a firshionable hatter. "In fact, they are so whimsteal about it that we make the hats without a ventilator and my to suit the wishes of the customer after he has handed his money to the salesman. Many customers will not have a hat ventilated at Well, they miss a great deal of comfort and take long chances for buildness in old age. The English style and the only one that some buyers will adopt, is a ring of perforated holes in the erosen of the last, in my apinion it is just as well to have no verallator at all as to put he there. The best way is to have two hores, one on each side of the bat, but above too band. Then you get good eleculation all the time. There are ways of pure along the holes artistically so that they do not detract from the appearance of the lat. But you would be samprised at the number of men who will not have them, some because it is not fastilionable and others because they think the hat will not wenr so well." New York Times.

A Famous Pudding.

There is no other pudding on earth to which so much honor is paid as the huge beefsteak pudding served up daily at the most famous favoru in London, Ye Olde Cheshics Cheese, in Elect attent

This prading has been served up every day without break for nearly 200 years. Garriek, Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson used to enjoy it. Every great writer in England makes a point of eating it today. It is inseparably

associated with English literature. Every evening after the pudding is cooked there is a solemn procession. The proprietor of the tavern, bearing the puddim; on a big dish, goes first, followed by the cooks, the waiters and the entire staff. They bear the pudding all around the tavern, the customers doing homoge to it. Then and not till then it may be cur up and

Why is good so rare? Is mady because It is heavy. There are only two metals that are heavier-morely, platinum and fridium. I emember that at the beginning the earth was a body of gas. By gradual condensation it became liquid, white now the whole of its mass save only an enter crust much thinner in proportion to the whole bulk than is the shell of an egg would be a fluid but for the fact that it is held together by tremendous pressure. Naturally in the course of its formation about a center of attraction the weightler particles composing the globe gatherst about that center. Accordingly we find that the earth as a whole weighs five times as much as water, while the rocks forming the crust are only about two

and a half times as heavy as water, The Four Lettered Name of God. Is it not passingly singular at least that the name of God should be spelled with four letters in almost every known language? In Latin it is Deus; Greek, Zens; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alia; Persian, Syra; Tartarian, Idga: Egyptian, Aunn or Zent: East Indian, Esgi or Zenl: Japanese, Zalu: Tuckish, Addi: Scandinavian, Oding Wallachian, Zene; Cron tlan, Doga: Dalamtian, Rogt: Tyrrhe nian, Eher; Etrurian, Chur; Margarian, Oese; Swedish, Codd; Irish, Dich; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios: Peruvian, Lian.

A Sealskin Church. The Eskimos possessed the most remarkable place of worship in the world. It was a sealskin church. Forlight framework, and in this tent, 18 | seeds for the smaller birds. This mixby 12 feet, services were held every Sunday. But the church came to an untimely end. One hard winter the Eskimos' dogs, being half famished, dired on the sealskins, and only the frame was left. The Eskimos have now erected a dog proof tabernacle.

In England in the time of George II. if you wanted a place under the government you could buy one. The sum of £500 would get you a comfortable berth in the victualing office, for instance, where the perquisites, pickings and bribes for contracts made the service worth having. Members of parliament, who had the privilege of franking letters, sometimes sold the right for £300 a year.

A Boston troiley car was taking on a load of women, and the conductor frantically urged his gentle passengers to "move up;" but, as usual, his beliests were not obeyed. "Now, move up, la dies; please do move up?" he cried. No one stirred an inch. "I say, ladies. move up! The motorman is a great deal better looking to a than I am!" The ladies swept forward on mose.

The 10,000,000 in motants of Cancasta are made up or the remnants of many ancient nomadic tribes. According to Russian statistics, only 2.5, 0,000 are Eurobans, 1,330,000 are Armenians, 1,500 was Turture and strong and while the rest are principally also assumblish trib's it is asserted that there are thirty different languages and dialects

Her Hellillaney, Bacon-Did i understand you to say your wife, said the conversation was brilliant and sparkling? Crimsonbeak-Those are her exact

words "What was she doing at the time?" "Oh, she was farmishing the conversation."- Youkers state summ.

Bores are of the winds, comfets and angers. The stades bores you by your-self; the a ther bores you in a crowd.-Atlanta Journal.

AN INFANT MAGICIAN.

Mozart at the Age of Four Composed

a Difficult Concerto. As a child of three Wolfgang Mogart's wonderful playing on the harpslehord was the talk of Salzburg, and a year later his compositions were being played in public by his father. He was only four years old when he composed a concerto so difficult that even his father, one of the most skilled violinists in Germany, could not play it. "Of course," said the infant magician, no one can be expected to play it with out diligent practice." A year later, when Wolfgang was only five years old, he was invited to give a recital in the ball of the university, when the magic of his tiny fingers worked his auditors to a pitch of the wildest en-

thuslasm. At six he made a tour of Germany and became the idol of the courts, the empress herself taking him on her kness and bugging him in an eestass of admiration, while Francis I, embraced him and called him "my little magleian." Shortly after he had pass ed his eighth birthday Mozart was electrifying Fingland, was being petted and caressed by George III, and his queen and was publishing sonntas, a symphony and an authem, which created a furore among music lovers from one end of the country to the other.

A Remnekable Clock.

Japan possesses a remarkable time plece. It is contained in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noonday landscape of great beauty. In the foreground plum and cherry ees and rice plants appear in full bloom. In the rear is seen a till, gradual in ascent, from which apparently flows a cascade, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a threadlike stream meanders, encircling rocks and islands in its windings and finally losing itself in a faroff stretch of wood land. In a miniature sky a golden sun turns on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passes, Each hour is marked on the frame by a creeping tortoise, which serves the place of a hand. A bird of exquisite pluminge warbles at the close of each hour, and as the song ceases a mouse sallies forth from a neighboring grot to and, scampering over the hill to the garden, is soon lost to view.

Same Old Excuse.

An old minister returned to his almo mater after forty years of ministerial service, and was being conducted over the old place.

"Same old corridors," he ejaculated as be entered-"same old corridors." They took him to the dining hall. "Ab me! Same old dining hall!" Then he opened a study door. "Same old study same old study!"

Half round the fire a screen was drawn, and behind it he saw a student talking with a young lady. "Dear me!" excinized the old minis-

ter pensively. "Same old practicesame old practice!" The student sprang up indignantly

"Excuse me, sir, this is my sister!" A smile broke over the ancient one

"Ah, and the same old explanationsame old excuse!"

Wild Birds in Germany. A correspondent of the London Mail at Dresden writes that the Germans are far in advance of some other people in earing for the wild birds to their towns During the winter shelters from the snow are erected in public parks and private gardens for them and plentifully sppplied with food of various kinds, including mountain ash berries ture is sold at a very cheap rate in shops for the purpose. In springtime one may see many birds nesting in special wooden boxes placed in the higher trees, out of the reach of cats. The boxes are of different sixes, to suit

Nora had been told to say at the door that her mistress was not at home

starlings, sparrows or tomilts.

when certain callers appeared upon the It evidently went much against the grain for her to make herself responsible for even so small a white lie, but she promised to do so, and, with certain mudifications, she kept her word, "Is Mrs. Blank at home?" queried the

"For this wan tolme, Mrs. Smithers, she ain't," said the maid, "but hivin help her if you ashk me again. I'll not lole twoice for anybody livin'!"-Philadelphia Ledger.

The Tired Ones. An aged Scotch minister, who was very boastful, once said to his good

"Think of it! I preached two hours and twenty minutes last Sunday!" "Didn't it weary you very much?" in-

quired the other solicitously. "Oh. no," said the minister. "But you should have seen the congregation!"

His Interest.
Gertrude—You say you've only been there two weeks and have an interest in the business?

Vansant-Yes; I was two hours late this morning, and the boss told me I'd better take some interest in the business in the future.-Magazine of Hu-

"My brethren," said Dean Swift in a sermon, "there are three sorts of orlde-of riches, of birth and of talents. I shall not now speak of the latter, none of you being liable to that abom-

Curicalty is looking over other's peo-ple's affairs and overlooking our own.

PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP.

Something Which, In Its Modern Sense, Plato Never Understood. The name "platonic" is not very accurately used when it is employed to discuss the friendship of a man and a woman into which there enters no trace of amatory sentiment. Plate in various treatises, especially the "Timieus" and the "Symposium," speaks indeed of a love which is free from sensuousness, being the love of soul for soul, but Plato, whose spirit was tinged with asceticism, was not treating of woman at all, and in general what he says upon this theme refers wholly to the affection of man for man, of the binding force of high character and honor. He goes so far as to say that the true lover is to be compared with the true philosopher, rising from the contemplation of the many who are beautiful to the contemplation and love of the beauty that is abstract and absolute. In fact, when he discusses "beauty" he uses the word almost as the equivalent of "goodness" -that is, in an ethical rather than in a physical sense. Therefore "platonic friendship" in its modern conventional meaning is something which never en-

Making an Impression. A Virginia senator was talking of negroes and their love of making impressions. He called attention to the well known fact that negroes, as a rule, when paying for a ten cent purchase will deliberately fumble through a large number of bills though they have

tered Plato's mind.—"Platonic Friend-

ship," in Cosmopolitan.

the ten cent piece in another pocket. The senator then told the story of negro who saw an advertisement which read, "Trunk exactly like cut, \$6.75. On the trunk appeared in large figures "\$0.75." As the negro contemplated a trip through the north he forwarded the money for a trunk. When the trunk arrived the colored man was very indignant. The figures were missing from its side. He returned the trunk, demanding his money back be cause of the important omission.

The trunk firm saw the point, ad mitted its error and by way of making amends agreed to paint an additional figure. When the trunk arrived the record time the negro was satisfied. On its side, in glaring colors, were the figures "\$16.75."

The Puritan Fathers and Smoking

The Puritan fathers were greatly addicted to smoking-indeed, the practice became so common that even the straitleced observers of times and seasons actually smoked in church. This custom soon caused very considerable annoyance, as the religious exercises were greatly disturbed by the clinking of flints and steels to light their pipes and the clouds of smoke in church. Hence in the year 1669 the colony passed this law: "It is enacted that any person or persons that shall be found smoking of tobacco on the Lord's day, going to or coming from the meetings, within two miles of meeting house, shall pay 12 pence for every such default." Under this law several persons were actually fined, but the punishment failed to secure the carrying out of the arbitrary second portion of the enactment.

The First Porterhouse Steak The first porterhouse steak was so named in New York city, in the famous old tavern of Martin Morrison, at 327 Pearl street. This was a favorite resort of seafaring men. A steak being called for by an old pilot one night, Morrison said that he had no steaks, ant would out and heall for him thick slice from the sirioin which had just been prepared for roasting the next day. Morrison's place was known as the Porter House in the neighborhood, and its frequenters soon got to talking about the Porter House steaks. Morrison finally told Gibbons, his butcher in the Fly market, to cut up sirloins for him thereafter.

The Tail of a Wolf. The wolf carries its tall hanging down because in that position it is less conspicuous and better eludes detection. A family of wolves playing together undisturbed occasionally carry their tails curled upward. By degrees the tail acquires naturally the upright position as a result of coincident evolution of the mind of the welf by domestication and of the slow adaptation of the appendage as an organ of expression. The cessation of natural selection in the domestic dog would give the tail greater freedom of motion without detriment to life, and artificial selection modifies it into various

Hypocrisy.

"Can you sincerely say that you never descended to hypocrisy?" asked the man of severe standards. "Well," answered Mr. Bliggins, "I

must confess that I once sat and listened to my daughter's commencement essay and pretended to be as much entertained as if I were at a baseball game."-Washington Star.

Kept Him Waiting.

Haydon, the English artist, in his diary, relates how he once went late to a sitting given him by the Duke of Wellington and the old duke tore his white hair and cried that he had "sat to 400 confounded painters and sculptors, and none of them was ever punc

Notable Exceptions.
Mrs. Bloobumper—Yes, everybody always ready to give advice. Bloobumper—There are exceptions.
"Are there?"

"Yes; doctors and lawyers."

Remember that a great many good things cost more than they are worth

THE SINGING EDLEET.

If You Hear It White, You May Be

"Don't be afraid of a bullet that you've heard whistie," said an old sol-"If it sings in your ear rest assured that it will never harm you. It is a fact, as any old soldier will tell you, that you never hear the builet which hits you. It is a problem of windage, as the boys in the array called it. In other words, the bullet which you hear sing has already sped past you and the bullet which hits you has hissed in the ear of some other fellow In passing before it got to you. It is a simple proposition, after all. The sing ing of the bullet is the atmospheric vibration which is created and the resistance which the air offers to the progress of the bullet. This cannot be de teeted by the ear until the bullet has prossed a parallel line with the ear. It may sall over your head or whiz close to the ground, but if it passes you at all the ear will eatch the sound of its flight. To the soldier of many battles the voice of the bullet is music. He knows that he need have no dread of the bullet that sings in his cars. It is the bullet that he does not hear that must be feared, and it is this builet which always brings harm to him. No soldier ever heard the bullet which inflicted a wound on him."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Nerves and the Breakfast Table.

The longer I live the more convinced I am that breakfast is the real cause of mere domestic friction than can be accounted for by mere incompatibility of temper. It is not in human nature to be amiable in the early morning. The patriarchal system by which four or five different branches of a family live under one roof could not possibly continue abroad were the various fam illes obliged to submit to the breakfast test. Your father-in-law, your motherin-law, your brother-in-law and his wife, your sister-in-law and her husband contemplated over a dish of posched eggs in the early morning would be impossible, but by midday we have buried our savage instincts, assumed once more the Christian virtues and are prepared to face the world of relations-in-law with resignation and perhaps even the semblance of appreciation.-A Countess on English Customs.

Little Faults In Social Life.

A fault in the young is to form some everish admiration for one or two particular friends, often of a so called superior social standing. These are referred to constantly. They are held up as patterns, oracles and patrons, In private circles and public places their names are loudly mentioned in the hope and desire of impressing bystanders. At bazaars, in the lobbles of theaters, at rallway stations, in railway carriages and, indeed, wherever the company may be described as mixed this distressing form of what is known as brag is very much in evidence. The shouting of nicknames and Christian names at moments when in ordinary intercourse one would not be addressing anybody is also done in order to advertise some small degrees of intimacy with the well known.-Suc-

Forrest's Great Power.

An effeminate young man, an intense dmirer of Forrest, enlisted among the supers so as to be nearer his idol. At the end of Forrest's most effective speech, then on, the new actor was so overcome that he fainted. The incident so pleased the "old man" that he alled him to his dressing room, where, after a few remarks, he presented him with a dollar as a memento of the occasion. On rejoining his fellow supers, five in number, the happy recipient spoke of his good fortune, dilating upon the cause thereof. At the next performance Forrest kept his eye on him to see if he could again so overcome him as to cause him to faint. When he reached the scene and climax his astonishment can be imagined when six of the supers fell over in a dead faint.

Pain Is a Relative Term "Pain" even in the human subject is purely a relative term. It express very real sensation, but it does not express its degree. And so far as mankind is concerned the sense of pain, in the intensity in which it can be felt, depends very largely indeed upon two great factors. The first of these is civi-

of education.-London Magazine

ization, and the second factor is that

Styles of Architecture.

In their architecture the Moresque strove for the negation of the weight altogether; the Egyptian placed the weight firmly on the ground; the Greek lifted it up in the air with an assertion of graceful power; the Roman confused weight and support; the Byzantine represented weight without support; the Moor suggested that there was no weight at all.

Pickled Statues.
The marbles in Westminster palace are treated to a bath once a year. They are first sponged off with water and then "pickled." This pickle consists of a solution of soft soap and sulphur, which removes the incrustations due to the smoke laden atmosphere and is said to do the marble no harm.

"I suppose you are familiar with John Ruskin, Miss Tooties?"

"Indeed I am not! I never allow myself to become familiar with don. Mr. Pearson. I have not even mot the person you refer to!" - Kant. .. City Journal.

The fellow who sits down and waits for his rich relations to die must con-sider that they are worth their well in gold.—Philadelphia Record.