

HIS NOSE WAS HIS EYE.

Strange Result of an Accident to a Sixteenth Century Man.

Several authors of the sixteenth century mentioned the existence of a man who, having lost his eyesight, could see through his nose, says the Philadelphia Record. The story, much doubted at the time and pronounced fabulous by physicians, is nevertheless true if the researchers of E. Douliot prove correct. It seems that the victim had lost his right eye early in life, and later on while climbing on a cherry tree fell upon a fence, the pickets horribly mutilating the left eye, the cheek and the nose. The surgeon called in considered the eye entirely destroyed, sewed up the wound and it healed in time, forming a large scar where the eye had been. A year later the man, then considered stoneblind, lay in the grass, when he surprised himself by discovering that he could perceive through the cavity of the nose the sky and the color of the flowers on the meadow around him. From that time on he practiced for five or six years to see with his nose, which to him became practically the organ of vision. He gradually became more proficient in seeing in this way and could see everything beneath him while he remained quite insensible to the light from above.

The condition of this man can be explained scientifically. Although the lens of the eye had been torn from its socket by the fall, the optic membrane and the nerves at the rear of the cavity of the eye had retained some of the seeing power. When the eye had healed together a small hole in the bone over the nose must have formed which acted as a lens in the same way as a pinhole can be used to take a photographic picture. This also proves that the retina of the eye acts like a camera obscura where the objects from the outside become visible when the rays of light arrive there after passing through a small opening.

MILD WINTER, SURE.

Borrows' Nests Are Low, Nuts Are Scarce, and Weeds Are Short.

"We'll have a mild winter, unless my signs fail me," say Henry Rice, the oldest farmer in Lattakenny township, N. Y., according to an exchange, who has all his life been noted as a weather prophet among the folks along the North mountains, "and I guess this from the hornets, the nuts, and the woods. I notice that the hornets have built their nests low. They would be high up out of reach, were we going to have a hard winter. I can't explain this, but my father and grandfather always gauged by this. Then nuts of all kinds are scarce. There are hardly any chestnuts, shellbarks, or acorns. If a hard winter was coming the Good Man would have provided for the animals that must starve this year if the snow lies deep. A big crop of nuts is always followed by a hard winter, and this also works the other way. Then I notice that the weeds have grown up short, and their seeds hang near the ground. When a hard winter comes the weeds would have grown up tall, so that when the snow would lie deep the birds could hop along on the snow and get the seeds from the top of the plants. If the weeds are covered with snow for a long time, the birds can't get any feed. The Good Man looks after the birds, too, and I don't believe they will starve this winter on account of the berries and seeds being covered with snow. For these three reasons I think we'll have a mild winter."

HE LOVED TO GIVE.

The Touching Lesson of a Very Charitable Life.

The story of George Francis Train sitting in the park surrounded by birds and children is familiar one. It is not so generally known that North St. Louis was the home of a child and bird lover who died some years ago, says the Chicago Times-Herald.

It was this gentle old man's custom to leave home every morning directly after breakfast with his pockets full of bread crumb and rock candy. He would go to one of the parks near his home and sit down on one of the benches. No matter how cold it was he never forgot those bread crumbs.

At sight of him the birds would fly toward him. There were not so many sparrows then as now, but sometimes hundreds of them would flutter about him. He has often been seen sitting there quietly with the little birds perched on his hat and shoulders.

When the birds had collected he would bring out his store of bread crumbs, and then there would be a feast. The rock candy he kept for children and poor people. He was always generous with it. He would say that it was pure and would help the poor wretches to keep warm.

It is told of him that he once paid a debt of \$150 for an old friend. The creditor was told to say to inquirers that the bill was paid by "one who loved him." When they asked the old man about it he smiled, but did not acknowledge that he had paid it. He merely said:

"Ah! Love has paid many a debt."

WHAT THEY BROKE.

TA OLD Farmer Found That He Had Been Mistaken.

There had been rather a bad runaway accident in a mountain town. Several persons had been injured, and the doctor was miles away. But, as good luck would have it, a clever young medical student happened to be on the ground and did excellent service, says the Youth's Companion.

When the doctor came there was nothing to be done, but he listened with great interest to his young colleague's exposition of the cases. They talked for a long time on the hotel piazza. The farmer who had been driving the horses and was himself unshurp listened with eager interest to explanations wherein scapula, humerus and clavicle played prominent parts.

Finally he took up the reins sadly and drove home to his wife. As soon as he entered the yard she threw her apron over her head and hurried forward to meet him.

"Ephraim says some of the folks was hurt," she called. "How much was it? Did they break their legs or their arms—which?"

The farmer drew in his now pacified steeds at the post and let the reins slacken in his grasp.

"Well," he said reflectively, leaning forward, both elbows on his knees: "I thought one of 'em broke his leg and another a collar bone, an' so on, but I guess I didn't hit it right. I stood by while the doctors were talkin' on't over and peared to me as if, arter all, 'twas only some of them Latin parts."

Used for Life Saving Service Only.

The height of luxurious traveling has been reached by the czar and czarina. The empress' private car is upholstered in pale blue satin. The electric lamps are all in the form of lilies, and it contains writing and tea tables made of mother of pearl. The nursery is the next apartment, and is as comfortable and handsome as the same rooms in any of the czar's palaces. There are dining-rooms and drawing-rooms and several sleeping apartments. In fact, this train is a miniature palace. The wheels are covered with India rubber tires.

Cats in Medieval Times.

Down to as late as the middle ages cats were comparatively scarce in Europe and were so highly prized that any person who killed one was obliged to pay a fine. This penalty sometimes was required to be paid in the shape of a pile of wheat big enough to cover the slain animal when it was held vertically by the tip of its tail, the nose touching the ground.

Cost of Elephant Transportation.

Elephants on Indian railways pay at the rate of six cents a mile. The baggage cars have compartments for dogs, cats, guinea pigs, rabbits and monkeys.

Aztecs in Mexico.

Among the natives of Mexico there are this season represented not only in art and coffee services, but in trays, water pitchers, candlesticks and other pieces.

Colonial Silverware.

Reproductions of colonial silverware are this season represented not only in art and coffee services, but in trays, water pitchers, candlesticks and other pieces.

Aztecs in Mexico.

Among the natives of Mexico there are, according to Lumboltz, about 150,000 survivors of the Aztec race.

His Nose Was His Eye.

Alfredo M. Gómez, 100, 95.

Charles St. H. Jacob, 100, 96.

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