Ancient Axlom That Has Set Many .Men to Saving.

"Get the first \$1,000. After that money-making is easy" This is the old-time sage advice of the hard-headed, self-made man. That axiom has set many men to saving. They fix upon that sum as the glittering, faroff herald of a fortune something to be made. To a man on a small salary -a salary, say, out of which something can be saved weekly without too much deprivation—the advice is good. There is something in it that acts as a stimulus to economy. And who will deny that scenomy is a good thing or that any truth that lights the way to it should not be known? Many men, therefore, have been buoyed up in their economies by the belief that the first \$1,000 is the hardest to set, and that afterward all the rest would be easy and the good things of the world that follow a bounteous supply of money would be within easy reach, says a writer in the Denver Republican. It is a pity that the man who invented that saying could not also have told us with equal advantage how to turn the \$1,000 over and make two of it. It takes a long time to make a wage-earner see that "money works." His idea of making money is to work for it himself. It never occurs to him that money works much easier than he can and without any of the hardships he himself experiences—that is to say, until he has got the first \$1,000. That usually makes a young man feel like a financier, and he talks wisely of investments.

STYLES OF 4,000 YEARS AGO.

Tend to Prove There is Nothing New Under the Sun.

For women archeology assumes a deeply interesting phase in the question which has been raised by Signor Mosso as to styles in dress as they existed 4.000 years ago. Signor Mosso, the eminent authority on ancient Etruria, the Roman Forum, and early Crete, has concentrated his great experience and knowledge on elucidating this bypath of science from his Cretan stadies. The general result has been to confirm the old dictum that there is nothing new under the sun. Even the "latest fashions" are antiquated. Signor Mosso finds that 4,000 years ago the ladies of primeval Mycenae wore hats pretty much as they are seen in the showrooms of Paris to-day. They knew what crape trimming was, had tartans before the Scotch, understood the mysteries of corsets lacing in front, short wide sleeves, metal belts, and a style of dress which an imitative nineteenth "century, that considered itself original, dubbed "Empire." Their principal colors in robes were orange, yellow, blue and purple, which rather. upsets the claim of the Phoenicians to have "discovered" purple.

Properties of Gold.

Pure gold is unaffected by the atmosphere either at ordinary temperatures or when the metal is heated. It is also proof against the action of common acids when used singly. Moreover, says the Jewelers' Circular Weekly, it confers its properties more or less upon copper and silver when these metals are alloyed with it. Thus, for example, 12 karat gold will withstand the action of nitric acid and the atmosphere at ordinary temperature, but some of the copper will be oxidized during annealing. Nine parts of gold may be alloyed with ten parts of platinum in an ordinary crucible and fire but such an alloy will not be uniform: a large proportion of platinum will free itself from the gold on solidification and a homogeneous alloy of the two metals cannot be obtained.

The Grave of Goldsmith.

That Oliver Goldsmith was buried in the churchyard of the Temple has been placed beyond doubt by the entry In the register. But the stone on the north side of the Temple church. around which the enthusiasts of the Goldsmith club gather, has been placed on a spot purely conjectural, for the exact position of the grave has never been discovered. The real site was remembered as late as 1830. In that year the sexton, a very aged man, who apparently was present at the burial, still venerated an elder tree, which, he said, marked the site of Goldsmith's grave. This elder tree seems to have stond a few feet south of the present stone, near the old vestry.-Westminster Gazette

The Charming Woman.

Of all the women born into an ungrateful and unappreciative world none can compare to the really charming one. We may admire the beauty and gaze in awe at the bluestocking, hug the "dear things of our acquaintance" and thump the "good sort" on the back, but in the presence of a personality which "charms" us we remain in speechless and almost breathless fascination. Truly of every such woman can it be said which was said by St. Simon of one of the most fascinating women of his time, that she walks "like a goddess on the clouds." L'Inconnue.

Tact. The right kind of a wife never harps Supon her husband's misdeeds, still less does she remind him of his misfortunes. No woman should marry a man unless her love for him be of the Ther which hopeth all things, believeth all things, and is not easily provoked." says Home Chat. The right kind of wife helps a man when he falls an encourages him to try again, instead of railing at him for the stumble after he has risen to his feet.

LAST OF LONDON'S OLD INNS.

Travelers of To-day Stop at the Tavern of Pickwick and Sam Weller.

A century ago London was noted for its coaching inns. To-day only one. remains in London proper to recall the gavety of coaching parties that assembled in the comfortable parlors for an evening of pleasure. George's inn, the last of the famous taverns where the nobility of England gathered in years gone by was probably the most popular that lined the roadways of the English capital. It was through his association with the people who frequented George's inn that Charles Dickens began to attract widespread attention as a novelist and writer. More than three score years ago he was a familiar figure when revelry held sway in the now antiquated tavern. Here it was that Mr. Dickens met Mr. Pickwick and the various characters he immortalized in "Pickwick Papers" and bounded at once into popular favor as a humorist and close student of character. The attractiveness of the old inn is still maintained at a high standard, and it is to-day a favorite stopping place for travelers and coaching parties. Nothing has been removed from the place to dim the memories of the past. The same old-fashioned chairs, benches, tables and furniture are there that were in use a century ago, and the decorations have never been altered. Ownership has remained with the same family for many generations, and it is said the present owner is a direct descendant of the man who originally opened it.

QUALITIES OF THE OYSTER.

One Particularly Good Point Which Bore Might Emulate.

A San Franciscan has discovered a new method of cutting short recitals that promise to become too long-winded. An acquaintance of his, who has a local reputation as a bore, was one day holding forth at some length when the Californian interrupted him with: "By the way, did I ever tell you the story of the oyster?" On receiving a negative reply, he continued: "It seems that when oysters are taken from the sea they often open; their shells so that the juice or liquid runs out. As this is undesirable, the experienced oyster gatherer has a tub of water close at hand into which the oyster is plunged as soon as it begins to open its shell." "Well, and what then?" asked the other as the na-rator paused. The San Franciscan smiled. "Oh, after a while the oyster learns to keep its mouth shut," he remarked quietly...

Great Slaughter of Salmon. In the Sea of Okotsk the salmon are suicidal and one of the most startling examples of the spendthrift side of nature may be found in the rivers that run into this sea. When six years old the salmon begin a voyage of death. Ascending the river of their infancy they race in countless thousands upstream until lack of food and lack of elbow room kill them off. A recent traveler declares that, however many millions of salmon may run up the river, not one ever reaches the sea again alive. What becomes of the rivers of dead salmon? The seagulls wheel down upon the scene and feast upon their eyes, scorning anything less dainty. Bears, wolves, foxes and siedge dogs are made comfortable for the year.

To Tell Horse's Character.

It is easy to tell a horse's character by his nose, according to an army officer. If the profile has a gentle curve and at the same time the ears are pointed and sensitive, the animal may be depended on as being gentle and at the same time high-spirited. On the other hand, if the horse has a dent in the middle of his nose it is safe to set him down as treacherous and victous. A horse with a slight concavity in the profile will be easily scared and needs coaxing, while one that droops his ears is apt to be both lazy and vicious.

Lye Ruins Eyeglasses. A Ludiow woman learned by experience what any chemist could have told her, that lye will ruin eyeglasses, says the Kansas City Star. The woman was making soap and spiashed a drop or two of the mixture on her glasses. She took a cloth and endeavored to clean them, but was amazed to find that all the colors of the rainbow were reflected in the lenses. No amount of washing would remove the colors, and it was necessary to get new lenses.

Corn and Wheat Food.

It is a matter of custom rather than of reason that we should use so much wheat and so little corn in our daily ration. Practically all the wheat produced is converted into food for man. It is probable that not one bushel of corn in 50 raised in this country goes upon the table. That is a regrettable anomaly when we consider that two bushels of corn can be produced to every bushel of wheat on a given area and that the national corn crop is four times the national wheat crop.

Cut Flowers.

To preserve cut flowers a small lump of ammonia should be placed in the vase. This will not only keep them fresh, but will also help to destrey the unpleasant odor that so often arises from flowers whose stalks have a tendency to become slimy. Plawers of this description should have a wee bit snipped from their stalks every time the water is changed and also before arranging them for the first time.

MORE THAN HE COULD HANDLE.

Brother Jones Was a Few Thousand Beyond His Capacity.

It was a little out-of-the-way church just after the foot washing had been observed, which is a custom followed by that particular religious sect of people, that the preacher announced that the congregation would join in singing hymn No. 23, "My Soul, Be on Thy Guard; Ten Thousand Foes." etc. Jones, a red-faced, broad-shouldered giant, tried to put on a lot of energy and sing tenor, for this was a special occasion, and he seemed to be the whole church, since he was musical director, and the only choir they had, as well as janitor and deacon; in fact, he did everything but preach. Jones rose up and in stentorian tones began to sing in a pitch too high. When he got to the second line ("The ten thousand foes," etc.) it was, necessary for his voice to rise beyond; his capacity, and he broke down. The, congregation began to titter, and a brother in the front row said: "'Pears to me like you're a leetle too high." And the old gentleman in his shirt sleeves, over in the amen corner, rose up with a judicial air and drawled out: "S'pose we just try 5,000."-Judge's Library.

HAD BORROWED A PAST.

Pittsburg Man's Unique Scheme for Pleasing His Bride.

There is a man in Pittsburg who will be married in a short while, and will occupy the house a few rooms of which he has used during his bachelor days. He takes the greatest pleasure in showing his intimate friends about the place, and is especially delighted at the astonishment they express when his own "den" is reached. He has always been a quiet, studious fellow, but as refitted the room gives the appearance of the lounging-place of a regular rounder. There are racks of long pipes: photographs of actresses are stuck about the chimney glass; a shelf of beer steins runs all the way around the room, and a few feminine gloves, handkerchiefs, and fans are scattered about. "Great Scott, Jack!" the last visitor gasped, "where did you get this outfit, and why?" "Bought out a college fellow," was the complacent reply. "Just think how pleased that dear little girl will be when she sees all this truck and thinks how much wickeliness she has won me away from!"-Harper's Weekly.

Sleep and Old Age.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than in any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours, and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase "beauty sleep" is well warranted. It is the early (the deepest) hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.

A Queer Habit.

A New Jersey dog has a most pecu-Har habit, which is that regularly every Sunday and holiday he fights with some of his canine friends. Ordinary days he is the most quiet and peaceable dog imaginable, and would no more think of picking a quarrel than of refusing a bone. But always on Sundays and holidays that it is he celebrates. Out he starts spoiling for a fight, tail erect and hair bristling. He never fails to find one, either! Why he does this no one has ever been able to find out, but there seems to be something in the air on those special days that excites his fighting instincts. and he never misses an opportunity.

A Plant Prophet. There has been found recently in Cuba a strange plant which has extraordinary powers in forecasting not only atmospheric, but seismic disturbances. When these are to occur twigs and leaves perform peculiar movements, each having its definite significance. By observing them weather forecasts can be made from two to seven days ahead, and earthquake forecasts as much as 26 days in advance over an area of 300 square miles. Voicanic eruption and accumulations of fire damp in mines can also be predicted.

Scientific Farming.

A Scottish laird took his new plowman to task for the wavering furrows which were the result of his work. "Your drills are not nearly as straight as those Angus made," he said, severely. "He would not have left such a glebe as this." "Angus didna ken his work," said Tammas, calmly, contemplating his employer with an indulgent gaze. "Ye see, when the drills is crookit the sun gets in on a sides, an' 'tis then ye get early 'taties."

Sunshine the Great Disinfectant. Let plenty of sunshine into your house. Sunshine is the greatest of disinfectants. It will also discourage "bugs" of all kinds, great and small. No room is fit to inhabit if the sun doesn't shine full into it for a couple of hours daily. Carpets and hangings? Yes, of course it will fade them. If you value your carpets and hangings more than the health of yourself and family by all means keep out the sun.

BLIND KEY OPERATOR

TELEGRAPHER KEEPS FAMILY BY HIS SKILL.

Left Without a Father at Age of 12 He Learns to Send Out and Receive Messages and Becomes

Highly Proficient. Carmi, Ill.-Blind since birth, Gilbert McDonald, probably the most wonderful telegrapher in the world, lives at Maunie, a little village on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and earns a living for his widowed mother. and three sisters. He is perhaps the only blind telegraph operator in the world, and can practice at the key with as much dexterity as one not minus his eyes. McDonald is 25 years old and has been a telegraph operator about ten years. Not until recently, though, has he been recognized by the railroad and given permanent employment. He is now assistant operator at Maunie and also has charge of the Western Union Telegraph company's office.

Left without a father at the age of 12, the blind lad was forced to assist his mother in making a living. He was greatly handicapped by the loss of his eyesight, and many neighbors sought to contribute to him through charitable motives. But the lad would have none of it, and worked at whatever he could find to do. He sold papers on the streets, blacked shoes and ran errands.

He finally drifted to the depot, and a strong strachment grew between John W. Foster, agent at the little station, and the blind lad. For hours the boy would sit and listen at the busy clickety-click of the wire. One day Foster asked him if he would like to learn telegraphy. The reply was affirmative and the boy went to work.

In less than a month he could send, and in less than half a year he was amarvel at the key. Each day he would copy messages and take them home at night. There his sisters would teach him their meaning. He soon became proficient on the typewriter and could take the fastest message that went over the wire with ease.

Persisting in this unique schooling, the boy learned the meaning of over 2.000 words, knowing the spelling and proper use of each. He in time learned to make change, sell tickets and weigh baggage. He became an object of interest to railroad men, and the agent at Maunic employed him to assist him with his work.

One day when the agent was away the fast St. Louis mail and express fiyer stopped at the station. Superintendent J. W. Logsdon stepped off and ran into the depot. He looked on inwonder as the blind boy sold tickets, made change and answered questions as well apparently as one with eyes.

As soon as Mr. Logsdon returned home he interested the railroad officials in the blind boy and McDonald was accordingly sent to the stateblind school at Jacksonville. While there he distinguished himself by rapid progress. He remained but a few months and returned to work at his rost at Maunie.

McDonald is one of the speediest operators in the west. When the Shawnetown flood threatened to submerge the town last January he was ordered to assist the Western Union operator in handling press specials. The sender has to read the copy to "Gib," as the railroad men call him. and he gets it on the wire almost as fast as it is read.

LONDON YOUTHS WANT BEARDS.

Revulsion Against Clean Shaven Faces Now Growing.

London.-Notwithstanding the example of the American whisker taxers and their admirers here, it is contended that a revulsion against a clean shaven face is gradually growing among fashionable Londoners.

An observer claims to have noticed a tendency on the part of the gilded youth of club land and the stock exchange to grow "nice little curly beards, which give them quite a poetical appearance."

A fashionable hairdresser in Bond street said beards are slowly but certainly coming into favor among the young men desiring to be fashionable. They have found beards, especially fair ones, harmonize excellently with a sunburned skin. The most fashionable cut is a close chopped beard parted in the middle, which gives a distinguished appearance.

The Russians, and latterly some Americans, affect it considerably.

This is Why You Cough. Vienna.-Heinrich Albrecht, professor of pathological anatomy in the University of Vienna, has discovered a cough bacillus. From this bacillus the professor has produced a serum which, when injucted into rabbits! causes acute inflammation of the heart, thus showing why it is that influenza exerts so injurious an effect upon the human heart. Physicians believe that Prof. Albrecht's discovery will prove exceedingly valuable in improving the serum treatment of influenza and coughs.

Many Camels Named Roosevelt. Washington.-W. W. Newell and E. S. Truesdale of Broome county, New York, who have been recently traveling in Europe and Africa and else-

where, were among the president's visitors recently. They told the president that he was the best-known man in the world and that in Egypt they found at least 10,000 camels named POET VISITS SPOOKS.

Italian Writer Coes to See a Spirit Medium Near Rome.

Rome.-An extraordinary adventure of the famous poet Gabriels D'Aununzio is related by the Messagero. The paper declares that Signor DAnnunzio often visits the villa of the Marquis Clement Origo, near Florence, for the purpose of attending Spiritualistic seances. On the occasion of the last visit a small table from the studio of the painter Corcos was called into use and the spirit in response to an invitation to declare itself answered in the conventional manner by rapping on this plece of furniture. The spirit introduced itself as that of a gentleman who recently perished in a motoring disaster and immediately proceeded to make the most damaging statements against D'Annunzio, who, with his friends, at first smiled, but later began to show marked uneasiness.

This troublesome spook was accordingly switched off and a second invoked but matters only became worse, for the table seemed to become imbued with the most violent animosity against the poet. It moved stealthily toward him and finally leaped at himwith such violence that he was thrown against the wall. Marquis Origo, having calmed the table, asked the spirit for its opinion as to D'Annunzio's literary merit.

"All smoke," came the answer, "smoke which will speedily be dissipated.'

The experimenters then decided to call upon a spirit of the female sixthat of a lady recently deceased—but the statements made were of a kind that the Messagero thoughtfully and delicately refrains from publishing them, adding that the poet is about, to issue a statement in reference to his remarkable adventure.

LOST MAN FINDS HIMSELF. ..

Wanderer Recovers His Wits in Mich-Igan and Writes to His Home.

Philadelphia.-One of those odd cases in which a man's intellect will become entirely blank for a period of time without any apparent reason, and return again as mysteriously and suddenly as it went, is instanced in Eli McCairns, a middle-aged man, who disappeared from Ardmore more than a month ago.

He writes from Morris, a little lumber town in Michigan, to say that he has found himself there.

The letter was received by his brother, Charles McCairns, of Berwyn, and inquires very anxiously after the welfare of Ell's wife and 12-year-old son whom he left on the morning of March 9 to go into Philadelphia and bunt for work. After that he was not heard from until he wrote of his strange experiences. The police of all the large cities and various lodges to which he belonged have been looking for him, but it remained for Mc-Cairns to find himself.

He says that after he left his homeand got into the city he can remember nothing until he came to himself and found that he was working in a sawmili at Morris. Of his wanderings he can give no idea. In some way or another he had got rid of the clothes he wore when he left home and was dressed from head to heels in a new outfit, but he has not the slightest idea where or how he got it, for he had no money.

HISTORIC COURTESY SHELVED.

Governors of North and South Caro-Ina Are Both Prohibitionists.

New Haven, Conn.-The famous salutation between the governor of North Carolina and the governor of South Carolina is now, for the time being at least, a historical back number. The fact was learned by Gov. R. S. Woodruff, of this state while attending the reception of Gov. Swarson in the Virginia building at the Jamestown exposition recently. The Carolina governors, who had never met, were brought together by Connecticut's governor. Gov. Ansel, of South Carolina and Gov. Glenn, of North Carolina, clasped hands warmly, and while they were expressing mutual gratification over the meeting Gov. Woodruff stood expectantly. Fin-

ally be remarked: "And now, gentlemen, k presume I shall have the pleasure of hearing a repetition of the famous remark of the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina."

Gov. Ansel, responded at once: "Your excellency, as I am a Prohibition governor and a teetotaler, I cannot make it sincerely."

And to the amozement, of Gov. Woodruff and Gov. Ansel as well, the other Carolinian added: "Being a Prohibitionist myself, I, too, must suffer the remark, at least literally, to remain a matter of history."

Desks to Keep Feet "Awake."

Cleveland.—Bocause the feet of boys and girls in the Cleveland public schools go to sleep the board of education has advertised for bids for the manufacture of 2,000 desks designed by Prof. Ehler, head of the athletic department.

"The seats in use at the present time cause physical injury to the children," said Robert Gammel, secretary to Director Orr. "We have been flooded with complaints from health authorities and physicians."

The old style of seats have a peculiar curve at the edge. This curve rises from the level of the seat and strikes the leg just under the back of the knee, causing the feet to go to SEA CAPTAIN HOLDS RECORD.

James F. Murphy Has Sailed 56 Times Around Horn in 32 Years.

Baltimore, Md. - Fifty six times around Cape Hozn as master is record held by only one man in the world, it is said, and he is Capt. James F. Murphy, in command of the four mast Bath steel ship William P. Frye, now at this port.

The fifty-seventh venture through the "roaring forties" and around the Horn will be started from Baltimore as soon as the Fry is loaded with coal for San Francisco

Born in Bath, Me., the home of the great sailing vessels, he went early to sea. His first command was the ship David Brown of Searsport, Me. This was in 1871. Entering the employ of Arthur Sewall, of Bath, he followed in the Alexander, Yorktown, William F. Babcock, Shenandoah, Kenilworth, Arthur Sewall, and then the William P. Frye, his present command. After four years ashore he returns to the Cape Horn voyages in the same ship he left for a supposed release from sea life.

In his voyaging around the Horn Capt. Murphy computes the distances

made at 900,000 miles. "During these trips," said Capt. Murphy, "I never had an accident to s a ship and never went through the trials of having trouble with my crews. Mutinous men never cropped up on any ship I ever commanded in that time."

BABY MADE OF TOBACCO.

Eagenious Device for Smuggling Into France.

Paris.-When a train arrived at the Lyons station from Marseilles a nurse stepped on the platform holding a haby, over whose face was a thick veil to protect it from the cold. The narse carried the baby somewhat clumsily and her general gait was so awkward that?M. Bordere, the special customs officer deemed it his duty to put a few questions to her. He therefore invited the nurse into his office for a little talk.

There he made the discovery that the nurse was carrying a queer kind or baby. It was contraband tobacco. The officer turned his attention from the box to the woman's coulent bosora. The dimensions made him suspicious. Its unusual fullness was explained by the fact that it was a deposit for tobacco. The nurse's hat, unusually big was found to be full or cigars, and her back hair, turned up in a fine bunch was utilized as a hiding place for fine tobacco.

During so long a journey from Marseilles to Paris the supposed baby tresses were examined and in them were found boxes of matches of foreign manufacture. There is a heavy duty on the goods, which were seized.

QUEER TANGLE OVER ESTATE.

Half Brothers and Sisters, With Their ... Heirs in Legal Fight.

Bloomington, Ill. - Litigation has commenced in Vermillon county among 60 heirs over the construction of a will made 40 years ago and which has been but recently resurrected. It was written by William Carter, of Homer, and the fact that he was twice rarried complicated matters.

The will gave one half the estate to the seven children by the first marriage and the other half to the seven shildren by the second marriage. The mother of the latter children held their share in trust until her death. which occurred recently.

In the meantime three children by the second marriage "died and the children by the first marriage now file a claim for their share of the property due to the dead children, basing the claim as half brothers and half sisters. The law says that half brothers and sisters have the same right as full brothers. The children by the second marriage dispute the claim and a unique legal fight is assured. About \$50,009 is involved.

OLD DITCH FOUND IN ROME.

Believed to Have Been Made by Founders of Palatine Acropolis.

Rome.-While celebrating the two thousand six hundred and sixtleth anniversary of Rome, the founding of which is supposed to have taken place April 21 in the year 753 B. C., a most important discovery was made on Palatine hill.

While trying to determine the entrance to the Palatine Acropolis and also to explore the Necropolis a circular ditch was found, evidently a pit or

It is similar to those discovered on. the Roman forum and is believed to be connected with the earliest inhabitation and to have been constructed by the founders of the Palatine stronghold, as it is known the Acropolis was reserved for the leaders in Palatine and that the tombs surrounding it within the second range of fortified walls were only for the burial of patrician families.

Minister of Instruction Rava visited the spot and ordered a continuation of the excavations.

Bar Fixtures Found Guilty. Arkansas City, Kan.-A constable destroyed 33 cases filled with bottles and a quantity of beer; whisky and other liquors, which were captured in recent raids on joints in Arkansa City. The goods and bar fixtures we tried and found guilty, and order destroyed by the court. The beer and liquors were spilled, and the cases dowith three homemade bars and other Axtures were burned

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

the electrical or Louisland to date for the Eight de Sade of published offer done has sommerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement has l'anné : Editi de Onetidionne \$19.0. Biltier asidemedair) Bi.Of.