

NO COMPROMISE WITH TRUTH.

Absolute Sincerity in All Things Marks Men of Standing. Sincerity is made up of two words—sine and cere—sine, without, and cere, wax, without wax. And it means absolutely pure, transparent.

EVIDENTLY WASN'T A LINGUIST.

Lawyer's Question Brought Truth from Puzzled Witness. An Irish lawyer who used to have an extensive practice in the criminal courts of New York was once engaged to defend a Jew charged with setting fire to his store.

Our Serious Young Men.

"One of the things that strikes me as so very curious about your young," remarked a visitor from Canada, "is the expression of extreme seriousness that they wear when entering or leaving a place like this."

Nietzsche and the Invalid.

An invalid lady who often met Nietzsche found him the gentlest, kindest and most sympathetic of men. He "implored" her with tears in his eyes not to read his books.

Rebellion.

"John Henry," sharply spoke Mrs. Vick-Seen, "there's a young man that comes here about five nights in the week to see Bridget, and I want you to tell him to quit coming, right off."

Football in Olden Times.

What would be thought to-day of a game of football in which 500 or 600 players were engaged on each side, and how would we like to be in the thick of it when teams of this number were rushing after the ball?

His Opinion of It.

"Did I understand you to say," asked Miss Woodby, "that you don't go in for society—at all?"

KEEPING BOYS ON THE FARM.

One Man's Method of Making Life Attractive to Sons. "A farmer whose son is also a farmer" is writing his autobiography for the World's Work. The editor has asked him to tell particularly how his son came to enjoy farm life and not hanker after the allurements of the city.

Boys and girls do not enter this world of their own desire. The commandment which bids them honor their fathers and mothers has an unwritten corollary. Parents must honor and comfort their children.

GAVE BIRTH TO MICE IN TRAP.

Male Parent's Devotion Rewarded by Freedom of Brood.

A Manayunk woman, going to her mouse trap the other morning, found a mouse in it, with six little mice as well.

The woman, instead of drowning forthwith the mother and her brood, retired, and from the next room watched the trap secretly. Her watch soon was rewarded. Another mouse trotted up with great caution, thrust a straw through the bars, and a few moments later returned with a shred of pink calico.

This incident so moved the woman that on retiring that night she put a handsome piece of cheese in the trap and opened the tiny door. When she came down in the morning mother and young and cheese were gone—the nest alone remained to witness to the truth of her tale.

Blucher's Lost Opportunity.

M. Arthur Chuquet tells, in L'Opinion, a story of Napoleon and Blucher. The emperor received the general at the Castle of Finkenstein while he was preparing for the siege of Danzig. He drew him to a window in an upper story and paid him compliments on his military gifts, and Blucher, going away delighted, described the interview to his aide-de-camp.

Crusty Old Gentleman.

"Some people are so queer," said the young mother with a pout. "Now, I think there is nothing that should be more appreciated than a generous child."

A Remarkable Race.

The Lapps are very fond of stimulating drinks; they think nothing of drinking fifteen or twenty cups of coffee a day, while their consumption of punch is on a vast scale. It is no uncommon thing to see numbers of helplessly-drunk natives in the streets of Tromso, especially when the sale of retainer's flesh has been profitable.

Home Love Best Charity.

We have come to realize that a child needs something more than clothes and food to develop the best; it needs the love that can only be found in a home. The success of the whole depends entirely upon the success of the unit, and this can only be achieved by recognizing each unit, though it be merely a puny little child of want or crime, as an individual, with individual characteristics and an individual yearning for love.

Doesn't Attract.

Peggy Haw vows we ain't had no cold weather to speak of since he bought a thermometer.

CONTEST BETWEEN HUMAN HOOPS.

Three Fat Men Get Away with 575 Oysters and 22 Pounds of Steak.

Three members of the Manhattan Fat Men's club who are in training for the forthcoming annual championship eating contest met at 244 East Third street to settle a private wager of \$50 as to which of the trio could get outside of the most food, the New York World says. Here is what they consumed:

Ex-Alderman Frank J. Dotzler, who weighs 380 pounds, 275 oysters, 8 1/2 pounds of steak, 12 rolls, 11 cups of coffee, three large pies.

Jack Gossman, who weighs 315 pounds, 210 oysters, six pounds of steak, nine rolls, ten cups of coffee, three large pies.

Jack Probst, who weighs 320 pounds, 190 oysters, 12 pounds of steak, ten rolls, six cups of coffee, four pies.

Peter Balvado, the referee, awarded the \$50 to Dotzler, who had hard work pushing the money into his vest pocket.

A dozen other members of the club who were present as watchers, got so interested in the contest that their mouths opened and shut automatically, as the trio ate. Finally they all began to howl for some food for themselves.

"It's all gone," said Balvado. With loud cries the 12 rushed out to a restaurant.

ICELANDIC FORM OF PEDIGREE.

Simple But Effective Manner of Keeping the Record.

The inhabitants of Iceland have kept their pedigrees in a zealous way. Numbers of them can trace their descent from the Vikings who emigrated from Norway to Iceland in the ninth century.

Unlike many other countries, there have never been really any nobles in this island, the nation having ever been a republic in spirit. Consequently upon the smallness of the population there has been a considerable amount of inbreeding, and all Icelanders seem to be cousins. There is an old Icelandic adage which translated into English reads: "Cousins are worst to cousins."

Grow Old Along With Me.

Yes, they are gliding swiftly by, there's no two ways about it. We sigh to think that we are growing old, sadly, inevitably growing old; that the evil days draw nigh when thou shalt say: "I have no pleasure in them;" when the summer shower of disappointment and of grief shall not pass as once it did, and the sun come out again pretty soon as once it did, but the clouds return after the rain, the bleak November sky of old age when the clouds return after the rain. Let them be "hours of toil and danger," if they must be, but, oh, how gladly would we detain them!

Gangrene of Casts in India.

Those who have not lived in India nor have made a special study of its unique conditions can hardly understand the differences and hatreds that exist among the different peoples. Between the Mussulman and the Hindu, the Punjabi and the Bengali, the Sikh and the Brahmin, and between many of the smaller divisions of religion, race and caste there is no such thing as cohesion or co-operation; and if, to a small degree, the rigid lines of caste have been broken down here and there so that labor and commerce under modern conditions have been made possible it is due in no small degree to the efforts of Great Britain.

No Chance for a Romance.

A young woman living in the neighborhood of Thirty-third and Cumberland streets the other morning bought at a near-by grocery a dozen eggs. On one among them there was scratched the name, with address, of a young farmer up the state. He had also written on the egg a request that the person buying it write to him.

The young woman wrote a letter to the tiller of the soil and received an answer in which the farmer declared himself pleased at having heard from her, etc. He wound his letter up with: "I hope you did not eat the egg, as I wrote that on it a year ago."—Philadelphia Record.

Peroxide Sure Death to Germs.

No family medicine chest should be without peroxide of hydrogen. This is of the greatest value in disinfecting any abrasions of the skin which may have been suffered. It destroys all germs with which it comes in contact, and should be immediately applied to pin pricks or any other of the so-called trifling hurts. As a matter of fact a pin wound is often more dangerous than one a hundred times its size, for the point may contain some deadly poison which is infected before the prick is even noticed.

STRANGE, YET HAPPY FAMILY.

Extraordinary Happening Vouched For by Truthful Sailor.

"Happy families!" said the sailor. "There ain't no man livin' ever seen the happy family I once saw—seed, rather."

It was at La Barre, the port of Bayonne, where the bayonets come from. I was strolling across one of them there salt medders full of small white snails, when all of a sudden I gasped and cast anchor.

A cow on a hilltop was being milked simultaneously by a pig, a snake and a dog.

"I watched that milkin' several minutes. The cow enjoyed it—cows alius do, you know—and the happy family milked away ravenously."

"Miss Snake got oneasy first. She let go her holt, and droppin' to the grass, slid off."

"Then Mr. Pig got enough and trotted away with a satisfied grunt. Last to go was the dog."

"I've saw queer sights all over the world," the sailor concluded, "but the queerest of 'em all was that there happy family takin' its milk at La Barre."

COMPENSATION FOUND IN COLD.

Has Stimulating Effect on the Brain, According to Writer.

I have often asked to be told why it is that a man with a cold in the head feels himself to be a superior sort of being to the man with no cold. You must have observed for yourself that this is the case. Take indeed, your own cold. You refer to it, thirty or forty times a day, as "My cold." You feel quite sure that everybody you meet will know that you have a cold, and that everybody will be interested in its progress. You will find yourself, when in the full enjoyment of a cold, airing opinions that you would certainly keep to yourself under normal conditions, and casually contradicting the statements of those for whom, as a matter of fact, you cherish a very sincere respect.

Moltening the Air.

"Why, whatever is that for?" asked a caller of a Harlem housewife, as she sighted a deep pan, holding about two quarts of water, which was steaming merrily on top of the steam radiator in the parlor.

"That is to keep the furniture from falling apart and the piano from going to rack and ruin," replied the housewife. "It is something I learned in the natural gas country, and if other people did the same they would not suffer so much with headaches when they are shut in hot, steam-heated apartments these cold days, nor would their furniture warp and crack or the glue dry up and fall out of the joints. Steam heat is as dry almost as natural gas heat, and where natural gas is used a pot or pan of water must be kept on the stove or fireplace, the steam arising from it keeping the air moist."

Poorly Paid for Great Work.

Oliver Goldsmith was an underpaid man from start to finish. Fifty pounds (\$250) for "The Vicar of Wakefield" was bad enough, yet for "The Traveller" he got but £20 (\$100) and £5 (\$25) for his "English Grammar." For "The Deserted Village," however, his publisher sent him 100 guineas (\$500). This he at once returned, with the message: "It is too much; it is near five shillings a couplet, which is more than any bookseller can afford or, indeed, any modern poetry is worth." So he died with \$10,000 worth of debts. "Was ever poet so trusted before?" said Dr. Johnson.

How We Learn.

Art is long, life short, judgment difficult, occasion transient. To act is easy, to think is hard; to act according to our thought is troublesome. Every beginning is cheerful; the threshold is the place of expectation. The boy stands astonished, his impressions guide him; he learns sportfully, seriousness come on him by surprise. Imitation is born with us; what should be imitated is not easy to discover. The excellent is rarely found, more rarely valued. The height charms us, the steps to it do not; with the summit in our eye, we love to walk along the plain.—Goethe.

Novel Kite Game.

The manner in which kites can be manipulated is well illustrated by the game of Yakata. This game is best played with squads of ten or less a side equipped with ordinary Indian kites of tissue paper and reels like dumbbells.

Telepathic Warnings.

"You are so telepathic," said the girl to her hostess, "did you have any premonition of our coming up here to see you?"

IF YOU WOULD HAVE FRIENDS

Don't Annoy People by Comparisons That Are Humiliating.

When you start in to say plain things to anybody be sure to use plain words and not idioms. Never use figures of speech when rebuking others, for in time your helpful rebuke may be forgotten, but the tang of the biting figure will never be forgotten, and perhaps not forgiven.

When Mr. Pig got enough and trotted away with a satisfied grunt. Last to go was the dog. "I've saw queer sights all over the world," the sailor concluded, "but the queerest of 'em all was that there happy family takin' its milk at La Barre."

YOUTHFUL SCOT WELL VERSED.

Prompt and Concise Answer to Categorical Question.

Boston, Massachusetts, has long enjoyed the reputation of having exceedingly learned children who are able, so it is said, to dispute on subjects far above the heads of their elders of other regions. But Boston is not unique in a book entitled "The Scot of the Eighteenth Century" Ian MacLaren describes a similar characteristic of the Caledonian.

It is the inevitable tendency of the Scot's mind to follow out every line to its terminus, even if it be over a precipice, and to divide every hair till infinity is touched.

It is not only in church courts but in market places and in railway stations, in humble cottages as well as in university societies that the Scot is disputing, in every spare moment of his time, from morning till night.

The story goes that a minister overheard a mother questioning her child, as it sipped its porridge, after the day's work was done.

"What," said this austere mother, "is the true relation between kirk and state according to the principles of the Free Church?"

And the favored child promptly replied: "Cooperation with mutual subordination."—Youth's Companion.

The Appreciation of Music.

If we would appreciate music aright, we must remember that its beauty depends, not upon the composer alone, but upon ourselves also. Deep calls to upon deep; and the harmony of sound, though appealing primarily to the outward ear, must be answered by a harmony from within ourselves. The more culture we bring to the hearing of music, the wider our sympathy, the more exquisite will be the echoes which it awakens in the soul.

Making a Fine Character.

The sweetest bread that any man or woman ever ate is that which is won by their own energy, or deserved by their usefulness. Whether labor be that of the hand or the head, there is dignity in it.

Do not stand around with arms akimbo until occasion tells you what to do. don't live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves, put their shoulders to the wheel and push!

Real Meaning of "Cravat."

"Cravat," or rather the French "cravate," means simply Croatian; Hume, the historian, for instance, speaks of certain troops as "Cravates and Tartars, Hussards and Cossacs." But the French borrowed the word for the new neckwear introduced among them in imitation of the linen scarfs worn by the Croatian mercenaries whom they saw during the Thirty Years' war. In English "cravat" has ranged in meaning from a tie to a comforter and has varied also in pronunciation, both Pope and Dryden accenting the word upon the first syllable.

English Money Coined in Canada.

English gold sovereigns were coined on the North American continent for the first time in 1908, when a limited number of these pieces were struck at the newly-opened Canadian mint at Ottawa. Permission to strike these coins, it is said, was given by the British authorities as a special privilege to mark the beginning of operations and extended only up to December 31, 1908, after which the mint was to confine itself to making silver and bronze coins.

PECULIAR APPEAL TO HEAVEN.

Ceremonies Observed by Chinese When Rain Is Desired.

Prayers for rain are a common feature of religious observance in China, and the attendant ceremonial sometimes takes strange forms. A correspondent of the North China Herald reports a curious celebration which recently took place in Chanyuan. The orthodox three-day fast was proclaimed and the officials went to the temple to present incense, while the people organized a procession with a multitude of gongs and drums. As the processions passed along the street they were drenched with water by the residents, who had tubs in readiness.

"But the great peculiarity of the occasion was a dog. He was tied sitting up in a common chair with an old garment round his shoulders and an old 'big man's hat' on his head. He got a double share of the water along the route and seemed to have entirely exhausted the glory and the fun of his position. The explanation of the ceremony was this: Among the domestic animals the dog is placed lowest. But the people in their attempt to move the pity of heaven said in effect: 'We will put ourselves lower than the dog, we will give him the honor of riding in state as our master; if only you will give us rain.' The correspondent adds that rain fell before sunset."

STRONG TOMB RENT BY TREE.

Striking Instance of the Great Power of Vegetation.

A correspondence calls attention to a curious instance of the mechanical power of vegetation in the out-of-the-way churchyard of Tewin, in Hertfordshire.

A tree, which has been divided into two or three main stems, grows straight out of the tomb of a noble dame who departed this life over two centuries ago, and has rent her gloomy home into pieces. Strangest sight of all, it has wrapped itself round the tomb, railing which used to guard the grave, and which is thus now almost entirely concealed inside the tree.

People come from far and near to see the wonderful sight, and to them is told a story that the quiet inhabitant of this deserted sepulchre was in her day a lady of very free thinking opinions, and had said she would have placed above her remains a tomb that no person could read!—The Scotsman.

Private Forestry in England.

Everywhere in England you see private forests planted for profit. England first won her naval supremacy in ships built of English oak trees which were practically planted for the purpose on private estates. Public or state forestry hardly exists in England. Here we commonly think that forestry concerns the government only. A few Americans will plant catalpa, locust, or some other tree crop that matures in seven to fifteen years, but when the passion for enduring things becomes a national trait with us we will plant oaks and other species that require a hundred years or more to mature. Meanwhile, the bureau of forestry at Washington has a plan for co-operating with anyone who has a forest in which profit is the chief consideration.—Garden Magazine.

Where to Put a Horse.

A horse lover, who is also learned in the ways of horses, has been trying to induce kindly disposed persons who pet horses to do so in a manner that will give the animals pleasure. Most persons stroke the horse's nose, an operation which only a well behaved animal will tolerate, and, even he cannot be said to get satisfaction out of such caressing. Gentle rubbing over his eyes or up between his ears gives him great pleasure, because here are certain nerve centers that are stimulated by this friction. Most of those who know how to pet a horse properly were brought up in the country and thus learned to know the horse as city boys can never do.

Abjuring His Allegiance.

Judge Lowell of the United States circuit court in speaking before the Channing club the other night on naturalization cited many numerous instances of would-be citizens who had been coached for the examination before the court, but who fell down when an unexpected question was asked. "I asked a Turk," said Judge Lowell, "as to whether he understood what was meant when he swore to abjure all allegiance to the sultan."

Wearisome Words.

There is nothing tiresome more than words, when they chatter like a loose window shaken by the wind. A talkative fellow may be compared to an unbraced drum, which beats a wise man out of his wits. Surely nature did not guard the tongue with the double fence of teeth and lips, without meaning that it should not move too nimbly. When a scholar full of words applied to Socrates for instruction, the latter demanded of him a double fee: one to teach him to speak well; another to teach him to hold his peace.—Owen Feltham.

Nothing Doing.

"Scuse me, boss," said the unlearned hobo who had drifted into the private office, "but dey is tree uv us. Can't youse give ev' uv us a dime fer a night's lodgin'?"