SIMPLY MEANS OF HAPPINESS

Dissertation on Wisdom Suggested by Senterice from Works of Thomas Carryle.

Here is a little sentence from Car. mie beeing nascrable he has been unwise. So it is something to be was and what swisdom". The Biblio Bays . . . that we shoomes down from above from a spirit that cots into ones life, it is a temper, a disposition. an valination that presides over ones conduct, and freets it toward what is pure and true. It is more of discertimost dan knowledge, more of emosuch than it thought. It is a phase of tach which believes in the right of things. It greats out of faith in the firm trianged of go days and tries to he ... it i leng

But aside from the generality of expression it reaches into every little corner and crevies of life and makes people happy. Wisdom is simply paralleling God's law and when this is not done, then misery enters. This is an everyday fact. People who growl, curse, hate, cheat, revile, and loat away their lives are not wise. People who are always searching for happiness are not wise, for the end of their searching will be misery. Wisdom is a force in the soul that keeps doing something for oneself or for others. It is not opinion, it is the upward bent of the soul. It is the condition of happeness and all the wealth, power, or knowledge in the world cannot make it otherwise-Ohio State Journal

MUST CONTROL THE EYELID

Wink is Absolutely Forbidden to Persons Engaged in a Number of Vocations.

"Your eyes look strong enough." said the occilist to his new patient. "What's the matter with them?"
"I wink," said the patient. help-

lessly "Ah ha," said the oculist. "What's

your business."
"I have none just now, on account of that wink," said the hopeless young man. "I used to be a clerk in a dry goods store till that wink got the upper hand of me. That queered me with the shoppers. They thought I was trying to flirt with them. They complained I couldn't make the boss

understand, and—here I am."

"Just so," said the oculist. "You have my sympathy I am treating a street car conductor, a druggist and a young man who has just entered the ministry for the same trouble. They are also out of a job because they couldn't help winking. It is all right for a longshoreman or a sand blaster to wink whenever he feels like it, but a person who meets the general public, especially the feminine part of it is likely to be in hot water half the time wink."

Good Reading.

A good book is the next best thing to a good friend. Indeed, there is such a thing as the friendship of books, for a book often performs the friendly function of beguiling our tedium or solacing our affliction. There are books we take from the shelf in the spirit in which we grasp the hand of a friend. The leather binding with which we are so familiar seems to be the outer integument inclosing a soul. a human personality. When we start to read, it is as though we became the docile listener, willingly allowing our imaginations to be led captive by the enchaining language of a living speaker. Just as being with a bad man is Hkely to have a demoralizing effect nron our characters, so the intimate association with a bad box may influence us in the direction of a deprayed and perverted point of view. It is said that a man may be known by the company he keeps. He may also be known by the books that are on his five foot shelf or in his pizskin library.

Couldn't See it That Way.

The nine-year-old daughter of a Richmond lady was endeavoring to teach the dusky offspring of the cook the letters of the alphabet. Teeny had learned the first two, but couldn't remember the letter "f."

Don't you see with your eyes?" demanded the youthful tutor. "Can't you remember the word see?"

"Yassum," said Teeny
"Five minutes later Teeny again begun bravely. "A, B," and there she
stopped.

stopped.

"What do you do with your eyes.,
Teeny?" demanded her instructor.

"I sleeps wif 'em," said Teeny.—
Sunday Magazine of the Milwaukee

Sentinol

, Champagne. It is said that when Sir Andrew Clark Mr Gladstone's physician, rec-"commended a patient to drink wine, the latter expressed some surprise, saying he thought Sir Andrew was a temperance doctor, to which Sir Andrew Clark replied. "Oh, wine does sometimes help you to get through work. for instance, I have often 20 letters to Seaswer after diamer, and a pint of champagne is a great help." "Indeed." maid the patient, "does a pint of champagne really bely you to answer the 36 letters?" "No! no!" said Sir Asdrow, "but when t've had a pint of champagne, i don't care a rap whether I asswer them or not!"

Mountain Climbing.
The bing of France marched up the
MILL with 49,000 men
"I wished plenty of witnesses," he

explained.

i His purpose accomplished, he forthwith marched down.

UNHAPPY HOMES OF AUTHORS

Large Proportion of British Writers
Huss Eten Unfortunate in
Domestic Life.

Son, core with a passion for genuine antique scandais has been poking intothe private lives of classical English writers and finds among them a distressing proportion of celibates and of inhappilly mated persons, says a writer in Success Magazine. For the beneat of book loving gossips he has prepared a list of the foremost Britisu authors with a short description of heir domestic relations. The list is - rull of matr montal wrecks that the empiler is to ced to wonder whether hersemongers, stock brokers and the rest of us have as poor a chance at domostic happiness as poets and play-

wrights.
No fewer than 25 out of 68 well-known authors never were married at all. A number, including Milton, Bunyan, Southey and Hazlitt, made several matrimonial ventures. Of the rest, Shakespeare, Dryden, Addison, Coleridge, Carlyle, Ruskin and Dickens are the most notable of a long list of those who were unhappily married.

Why should the production of literature be apparently so incompatible with a happy domestic life? Are literary men less capable than lawyers and plumbers of choosing congenial mates? The truth seems to be that the writer husband is at home so much of the time that he becomes as familiar an object there as the old cane-bottomed chair. Two persons who can survive 24 hours of each others society per day without jars are happily married indeed.

"I have only one thing to ask you," said a wise young bride-to-be to the prospective husband, "and that is that you will promise not to be in to bringh."

WOULD NOT DENY IDENTITY

Admission of Charges, However, Might Have Been Made in More Dignified Manner.

A characteristic figure in the politics of the middle west once ran for congress from the state of Ohio. His free and easy manners made him popular with the boys, but his life had not been irreproachable, and from many quarters came evidence of opposition. This opposition crystallized finally at a meeting of the Ministers' league of the district, and a delegation was sent to ascertain beyond question the truth or fassity of the charges

against him.

Though the object of their visit was known to the candidate, he received the ministers with a hearty greeting, and stood before them smiling, while their chairman, a man of serious mien, unburdened himself of the questions

previously agreed on.

"Mr Blank," said the chairman, unctiously, "are you the man who has
been seen frequenting race tracks?
Are you the man famous in this community for your devotion to games of
chance played for money? Mr Blank,
are you the man whose notorious immorality has for years been a blot
upon this town and a shame, to all its
honest citizens? Are you the man we
have described, Mr. Blank?"

The statesman's eye twinkled as the catechism was concluded.

"Gentlemen," he said, returning to courteous gravity. "I am that identical sun of a sea cook."

Needless to say, in spire of continued opposition, the popular favorite was overwhelmingly returned.

Ink at \$100 a Pound.

"The test India ink it should really be called ('hina ink—never leaves China," said a missionary. "It costs \$100 a pound, and the scribes use it in writing the correspondence of the royal family and the mandarins. "India ink is made of the oil of the sisonous seeds of the sosamum or iza tree. Varnish and pork fat are ided to this oil, and then, by means

iampblack.

"The lampblack paste mixed with glue is beaten for days on an anvil, fine musk is gradually mixed in to give perfume, and the purest gold leaf to give a rich luster. Finally the ink is dried in molds for about a month.

combustion, all is changed to

"What makes the best India ink so costly is its purity, and, above all, the long time given to its combustion and subsequent beating. If you saw its beauty you wouldn't think it dear at \$100 a pound."

How Could He Do It?

Dear me," gasped Mrs. Hollosutt,
"here's a terrible item in the paper
My word, how the poor man must
have suffered!"

"Well, want is it?" asked the husband. "Why, one of those unfortunate Mar-

"Why, one of those unfortunate Marathon runners over in New York swailowed a sponge."
"What? Let me see." After care-

"What? Let me see." After carefully reading the paragraph Mr. Hollonutt flung the paper down. "There never was a woman yet who could grasp a simple fact in print. This doesn't say the fellow swallowed a

sponge."
"I know it doesn't in those exact
words," assented his wife; "but, then,
how on earth could the poor man
throw up the sponge if he didn't swallow it?"

Sanctum Confidences.

"Brooks," said Rivers, "can you give me a synonym for 'utility?" I've used that word twice aiready."

"E suppose I can," growled Brooks,

"but what's the use?"
"Use? Use? Thanks; that'll do."
Thereupon the rattle of the typewriter began again.

SHOW SKILL OF GARDENERS

Dwarfed Trees Product of the Knowledge and Patience of the "Japanese."

These charming dwarmed trees are entirely a product of the court cond skill of Japanese gardeters, says a writer in St. Nicholas. The dwarth a of these is kept a secret to them and has as yet never been toged out of imitated to such a mary our ourreby any ottor nation. While there are dwarf trult to es grown p. Europe. especially in Germany and Halland, no such tiny specimens have ever been broduced there. The roos weigh are used for dwarting by the departure of brace all varieties of controls such as pines, cedars, cryptomerias, calipers, many evergreens, such as nex, citrus trifoliata, etc.; some flowering plants like azaleas, maples; also some fruit trees, such as oranges and plums, which blossom and bear the most tiny fruits to perfection. It is claimed for some specimens of codars that they are over 500 years old. These very ancient trees are handed down from father to son in some families, regard ed as priceless heirlooms. It is to be regretted that so many of these beautiful dwarfed trees are fost through ignorance of the attention they require. The danger Hes in over the more than in neglect. Too many people imagine that these pretty foreigners need special attention and coddling, when, on the contrary, a great deal of fresh air, a reasonable amount of water and not too much warmth are the chief requirements. They are all hardy, and too much warmth in overheated rooms is sure to kill them

GAMBLING HOUSE IN THEATER

Famous Resort of Rich New Orleans
Idlers Had to Be Abolished
by Law.

"The old French theater which was patronized by the Four Hundred of New Orleans in the days when my father was a young man was a unique institution," said Dr J L Devonne, to the Baltimore American.

"In those days not only was it the scene of the finest acting in America, but the big building was devoted to other pleasures far outside the thespian entertainments. It had a spacious ballroom, and nooks where the best caterers of the day served exquisite suppers, and there was beneath the same roof a great apartment where gambling was in full blast during the progress of a play. I have heard my sire tell how the rich young creole bloods would slip out between the acts and win or lose thousands before returning to their seats. Some of them, of course, got too fascinated or too deeply involved ever to return. The acting of the greatest artist was a tame show by contrast to the excite ment of the gambling tables. Many a young fellow squandered his patrimony in this old place, for then, as now, the manipulators of the roulette wheels and the faro dealers had a shade the best of the public.

"The losses were so many and ruinous that eventually the matter attained the proportions of a public scandal, and long before the civil war legislation was enacted that made gambling a felony and freed the historic old 'opera' of the degrading partnership in games of chance"

The fact that a young woman, five feet and one inch in height, was able to frustrate and almost knock out a six-foot robber, by hitting him over the head with a purse containing her week's salary, is an interesting illustration of the large improvement that has taken place in recent years, both in the force of woman's muscle and in

A Girl and Her Money.

the size of woman's salary.

It may also, to the wary, seem a warning that some good things may be carried too far. A woman with money has been one of the legitimate pursuits of aspiring but impecunious youth since the beginning of time, and it will be sad evidence of the passing of some of the customs of good old days, should the combination, once so attractive, become in the new civilisation a thing to be avoided like the hind leg of a mile.

Bure Death to Flies.

Fly papers are to be superseded by a fluid exterminator. "In our experience," says the London Lancet, "the best exterminating agent is a weak solution of weak formaldehyde in water (say two teaspoonfuls to the pint) and this experience has been confirmed by others. It would appear that flies are attracted by a weak solution of formaldehyde, which they drink. Some die in the water, others get as far only as the immediate vicinity of the plate of water, but all ultimately succumb, and where they occur in large numbers hundreds may be swept up from the floor "

"I don't see you on the messenger force now, Jimmy," said the lad with the envelope in his hand.

"No; I've got a good job with a dog fancier," replied Jimmy, as he puffed a signette.
"Wid a dog fancier? What do you

de-feed the dawga?"
"Naw! When a lady comes in and buys a pet dog i teach 'er 'ow to whis-

Sobbed Up.
"See what our ship news man says about the late Capt. Topnotcher?"

queried the editor.

"Why, he mays the captain chose the sea for his life work—and began at the bottom."

SOMETHING SHE DIDN'T KNOW

Colored Lady Evidently Had Standing in the Best of New York Society.

Two ladies, strangers to each other, were seated upon a beaution on the platform of a New York suburban station waiting for a train. One of them was young, preffy, and very stylishly dressed. There was plenty of coord on the bench and a near looking coldered woman leading a spoilessly cladiately pickaninny by the hand came and sat down between the too women. As she did so the your arroot up and began, pacing up and down the platform. The durky's eyes blazed and she was offended at once.

she wan offended at once "(fah!" she exclaimed, ostensibly addressing the four year old pickanth ny, but really speaking for the bene fit of the lady at the other end of the bench. "She's got bad blood in her, all right—thinks cos' she's got good clothes, she owns dis bench. "Why did she get up Auntie?" asked

the child.
"Cos she thinks she's too good to sit aside of us," blustered the woman.
"Can't anybody sit on these benches,

Auntie?" questioned the child.
"Of course they can, chile—but she thinks just cos she's got good clothes she's too good to sit aside of as Little she knows," in a londer key, "little she knows dat Mrs. Astorbilt comes and sits in our house by de hour—little she knows dat I reckon.

NEVER TOUCH THE SURFACE

What Happens When Drops of Water Are Scattered on Top of a Hot Stove.

It is impossible to throw a few drops of water on a redhot stove. The water can never touch the stove at all. What is seen is a few drops rolling rapidly over the surface, gradually getting smaller until they disappear. If the drops are on a perfectly level place one can see under them to the other side of the room, thus proving that they are not in contact with the stove itself.

What actually happens is that the bottom of the drop changes at once to steam or vapor on coming close to the hot surface, and this vapor is supplied by the drop as it gradually goes away. So the drop rests on a cushton of vapor until it is entirely dissipated. This state of water is known as the spheroidal state, and is of interest on account of its peculiarity and seemingly paradoxical behavior

The reason why the drop is not immediately evaporated or changed to steam is also very interesting. The water vapor that intervenes between its under surface and the redhot stove is a very bad conductor of heat and consequently the full intensity of the heat cannot get into the water itself, only the amount transmitted through the vapor being available for this purpose.—The Sunday Magazine.

Her Husbands.
It is said that before a man has discovered the color of a girl's eyes she is planning her trousseau and leading him to the altar—but

The bachelor girls' destination neressitated their going through Woodlawn cemetery in New York, a nortion of the city they had never before visited. They stopped for a long time on the bridge which crosses the lake to admire the wonderfully well-kep! banks, which slone down to the edge of the lake, with here and there sume artistically arranged shrubbery serving as a background. As they cast a last look at the island, situated at one end of the lake, which is so tiny that one wenders how the large willow tree standing at the water's edge with its drooping branches hanging so low that they sweep backward and forward in the water with the wind, could possibly have grown there, one of the bachelor girls was heard to remark to her companion: "Wouldn't this be an ideal place to bury one's husbands and come and weep over their

Open-Air Barbers In Spain. Fingers that smell of garlie, soap that gives no lather, a razor that may have been used for cutting a raw ham, and a flourish that reminds one of an executioner rather than of a barber such are the qualifications of the Itinerant Spanish hairdresser, declares a writer in the Wide World. The victim-we use the term advisedly-must be a patient, long-suffering man, neither the slave of time nor of any petty feelings such as delicacy and sensitiveness, as otherwise he will fare badly at the hands of his torturer. For the Spanish open-air barber is a calm man, who takes everything for granted, and never for a moment doubts that you are satisfied with his attentions and will pay him accord-

A Peculiarity of Dreams.

As to dreams, there was a discussion at the club lunch, and one man remarked that no man dreamed of himself as braver than he is. When the dream came, the dreamer was always the under-dog. He was in horrible danger, and never did anything picturesque to face it. There may be men who are brave in their sleep. But it would be interesting to find one man outside of the dosen sleeping cowards who is a hero in a dream.

Up-te-Date Remance.
"At last we are alone!" he murmured, as the airship rose above the

"Wait a minute!" she exclaimed.
"There's somebody rubbering through that skylight!"—Puck.

TRIO ATE FOREIDDEN FRUIT

Parson and Tivi Vyomen Irlaca a Farmer's Apply Gronard and Are Arrested for Theft.

Palmyra, N. J. One of the resident chapters in local finitely was visited when a well-known parson, who was supposed to be there 2 by intrined regarding the transcression of Adam and Eve in the garden was caught in the act of taking like out fed application, the orchard of a well-tody farmer.

The morning dew wer still up to the fruit as the purson, accombanced by two women, drove by in a carriage. There were the apples horning in circular from the well-laden trees. They were within easy teach and no one appeared to be around. The temptation was too great for ordinary mortals, and, forgetting himself, the purson, to use a homely phrase, pitched in and so did the women. They were helping themselves liberally to the fruit when something unexpected happened.

It appears that the farmer had been losing so many apples that he put one of his men on watch, and also enlisted the services of Special Officer Tomes These men were on duty when they saw an empty carriage standing out side the orchard and, at the same time, heard a peculiar munching sound, such as is made when biting into a pippin. Stealthily approaching the spot, the watchers were surprised to see two well dressed women and a man, whose white the at once distinguished him from the laity, eating the forbidden fruit with unmistakable signs of pleasure.

Like unbidden guests at a banquet, the watchers came upon the scene, and the trio were taken into custody and haled before a local magistrate. The proceedings were held behind behind closed doors, but the farmer was there, and, it was learned, talked rather smartly at the parson, restraining himself from vite words that were hard to keep down. The plea of the apple eaters was that they had been told that the owner of the orchard was not going to gather any more fruit, and the public was free to take it.

In consideration of extenuating circumstances connected with the case, the complainant agreed to take no further action.

SHOPPING REFORM IN ST. PAUL

Retail Merchants Plan for Christmas Comfort and Fun-To Hold Novel Carnival.

St. Paul, Minn. - The Retail Mer chants' association of St. Paul has extablished headquarters at 99 East Sixth street, in the heart of the shopping district, where a campaign will be conducted in the interest of the retail trade and the shopping public until after the close of the approach ing holiday season. The "shoppers" headquarters" are in charge of a secretary and assistants. The offices are fitted with telephones, writing desks. and a local post office station for the use of visitors. An information bureau will be established and every possible comfort and convenience for

the shopping public will be provided. Plans for a carnival week, to be held preceding the Christmas holidays, are under way, and the entire retail district of St. Paul will be decorated in an attractive and novel manner. The streets are to be transformed into forests of evergreen and carloads of holly will be added to give the proper holiday touch. The entire district will be illuminated by thousands of multicolored incandescents.

multicolored incandescents.

Instead of discomfort attending shopping in the Christmas season, St. Paul's merchants will bend their energies toward comfort and entertainment for their patrons and make the holiday season one of merriment and good cheer. One of the features of the 1909 holiday season is a plan to close all retail stores at six o'clock on Christmas eve, thereby giving all employes the opportunity to enjoy the 'inight before Christmas' at their own firesides.

BROGUE AND BEARD MISFITS

So Alton Woman Clips Hirsute Adoraments of Her Husband with the Family Scissors.

St. Louis, Mo.—Convinced her husband's Irish brogue and German beard did not harmonise, Mrs. Doll Hildreth of Alton amputated half of his beard the other night with her buttonhole scissors, while the husband was sieep-

As she had spent several years vainly trying to eliminate the brogue, she decided the beard was the more vulnerable.

When Hildreth awoke in the morning he went immediately, as has been his wont of late, to revel in the reflection of his face. He looked at the glass a moment, horrified.

"Phat th' jooce and Tom Walker!"

he exclaimed.

"Husband, I cannot tell a lie," the wife said with firm gentleness. I did to with my little scissors."

it with my little scissors."

Hildreth went to his brother's and had the rest of his beard shaved off.

Dirty Tramp Gets Bath.

Altoona, Pa.—The dirtiest tramp ever seen here, Mike Baleac, when brought to police headquarters, was ordered to be given a bath by Police Surgeon George T. Tate, and several prisoners were detailed to do the job. With scrubbing brush, pulverized cleaner and cake of soap, they started in and Mike looked like a lobeter when they Suished.

"I feel so good, I believe I'll go to work," he said after domning clean clothes.

DIG BEAR IS KING

Pennsylvanians Regard Hugo Brute as Supernatural Thing.

Rare Animal Roaming on Hills of Keystone State. Is Safe from Bullets and Terror to People of the Backwoods.

Clearlest Pa Botweet, the curiesity are, the superstation that the acpearance of a white or albitio, bear has caused in that a tron of the country lying north of Karthaus, across the plateau to the hills overlooking Keating, in Clinton county, this freak animal isother sensation of the season. In all the history of Pennsylvania backwoods experiences this is the first time that the appearance of a white bear in this section of the world has been reported.

The rare animal has been seen twice since the opening of the hunting season, but it will require somehody with less superstition than the natives to kill the albino. The superstition is something akin to the old tear of seeing or killing a white dorr, and the probability is that this rare specimen will be permitted to go unmolested.

Once last summer this creature was seen near a wayside spring by a teamster, who had stopped to water his horses, but he thought it was a stray white raif, and so reported it. But soon after the bear season opened this fall, and while two hunters were tramping the "slashings" beyond the John Rohnsplace, one of them was startled to see two bears rise from their 'wallow" and start off into the thicker, and one of these was as white as a dirty bear, after a season in the dust, could afford to be

The black bear was killed by a shot from the hunter's gun, but the albino, though equally as good a chance was afforded to hit it, was permitted to hike off into the bushes and to safety One day recently, while a young fellow by the name of Smoke was in the mods in the same general neighborhood he caught sight of the white bear and ran all the way home, a distance of nearly three males, lest the awful apparition, as he thought it was, would do him some terrible harm. He explained that the mar was as white as snow and baked for all the world like the ghost of a hear, but that it seemed not to be afraid of bim. but rather defind him when he tried to frighten it. It was then that he concluded that he was facing something note than an ordinary denizen of the forest, and he liked for home

Curiously enough, the experience of young Smoke has given rise to a lot of weird tales recalling the strange disappearance of old and rich John Rohn, several years ago, a mystery that aroused a state-wide interest because of its odd features

The community has in it several families of half-breeds. White and negro mixed, and these are the most superstitious kind of people imagin able. At the time of the disappear ance of old man Rohn these folk told of the queerest of sights and of sounds, and of the flitting of white . loves in the night time, and the strange bawling of cows far into the night, flames learing from the fireplace in the Rohn mill at midnight, and a lot of other trash that made of the story one that sounded much like a tale from the days of witchcraft, as indeed it might be, for these people are firm believers in what dream

Dooks say and in the occult.

The white bear incident has stirred up the old sensation of the Rohn disappearance with a lot of new theories, and the little settlement is wrought up over the strange thing. But the white bear runs little chance of being cilled. Rather does it stand for making little short of panic among the anif-breeds.

POTATO FARMERS GET RICH

Long Island Gardeners Self Million Bushels—Price High Because Bupply is Exhausted.

Riverhead, L. I.—From the present condition of the potato market both on Long Island and in the distributing centers of New York and Brooklyn, it is indicated that the island article will be no lower In price this year than it is now. The prevailing price for the fancy grades is 75 cents a bushel to the farmer, cash at the loading stations in Suffolk county.

The reason for this belief is in the fact that the biggest part of the 1909 crop has already been disposed of Southold, Peconic and Cutchogue on the main line, and Easthampton, Wainscott and Bridgehampton on the Montauk division, are practically cleaned up.

lt is figured that more than 1,600,000 bushels have already been sold. This quantity has paid the farmer the cost of the crop and left him independent as to the disposition of the remainder. The balance is so much surplus cash to him. He feels, in view of the fact that there is always a more or less steady demand for the "islands," that he can safely store the balance and walt for his own price. This is also the belief of the expert potato men.

Stockholm, Sweden.—The Zeigler arctic expedition has informed a butter firm at Gothenburg in a letter dated at Cape Flora, Spitzbergen, that it has found a case of butter deponsted there for the Andree balloon expedition. Although more than fee years old the butter was in excellent condi-