

UNCLE HIRAM TO HIS NEPHEW

On Something Important for Him to Realize in His Relations With Men.

"Stevy, my boy," said Uncle Hiram to his hopeful nephew, "you may not be old enough yet fully to understand or at least fully to realize what I am about to say to you, but I'd better say it now for I might forget to say it later, and some day, and perhaps to your advantage, you will recall it, the thing I would now say to you being this:

"Other people think of us what we think of them.

"Do you get that through your noddy? Other people think of us what we think of them.

"This is highly important, because it applies to our inmost unuttered thoughts. If we think ill of a man he will think ill of us. So you want to think ill of men.

"Our thoughts of other people appear to form a sort of circuit returning from them to us. They go out from us to the fellow we are thinking of, who seems to relay them back to us. Whatever our feelings toward him may be, good or bad, he takes them in, reinforces them with strength from his own batteries and sends them back to us, with a feeling of friendliness if that was our instinctive feeling toward him, while if our feeling was one of antagonism that is the feeling that he relays back to us.

"Don't think ill of men, Stevy; think well of them, as you may well do; there is more good in men than bad. Cultivate friendly relations and friendly feelings, and be sure that as you feel toward men so will they feel toward you."

QUEENS BOROUGH TIN HORSES

New Nightmares, Hobbies and Ponies of Beer Were Put on the City's Pay Roll.

"What's all this talk I hear about tin horses in Queens borough?"

"I'm surprised at your ignorance. Tin horses are a mere term used to designate equines which never existed, part of a graft game."

"Explain some more, please."

"Well, it was like this. If a fellow with a pull wanted some extra money he would have a couple of nightmares, report to the powers that be that he had a team, and they would be hired, at so much a day, for city work."

"Did all of the grafters have to have nightmares?"

"O, no; one of the gang had his wife's two clothes horses, drawing full pay."

"He was a genius."

"Yes, another man had a hobby about not wanting to work, his son had a hobby horse, and so he doubled them up and sent in bills for a team, at least, so I hear."

"That's interesting."

"Yes, rather. There was a rumor going around the other day that a man who owned a pair of ponies of beer also figured in the game."

"I suppose if one of the gang's wife and daughters owned pony skin coats they could have got on the pay roll too."

"Sure thing; it was a pony skin game, all the way through."

"And all that these fake horses ever drew was pay?"

"That's true, although they have set tongues a wagging."—Brooklyn Times.

Some Korean Superstitions.

The wildest superstitions are rife among the natives of Korea, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. Everything is ascribed to the good or evil influences of invisible spirits, whom they strive to propitiate by incessant and petty sacrifices. The serpent is revered as sacred and fed as a domestic pet. Marriage is a question of etiquette and is arranged by the parents. A live goose is given as a betrothal gift, as a symbol of fidelity and long life. Filial piety is cultivated to a remarkable degree, a son considering it his duty to follow his father to prison or exile. Sacrifices of pigs, sheep and goats are offered to the firmament, to which they pray for rain or fair weather and the removal of plague and misfortune.

America Claims the Bear.

Until 1883 the bear was believed to have originated in Asia. Researches among the flora of ancient Peruvian sepulchres show that it was known in antiquity in Peru. No fewer than 50 different species have been found in the old burying places and 49 of the 50 were distinctly American. The sepulchres explored date back to the period beginning with the twelfth century and ending with the fifteenth. Within them was a great number of bears—so many that it is reasonable to suppose that bears held an important place in the agriculture of the ancient people of Peru. Probably the common dried bear of modern commerce was well known in the antique world long before the discovery of Columbus.

"Filthy Lucre."

The expression "filthy lucre" is of biblical origin, and is to be found in the third chapter of the first book of Timothy, where the qualifications necessary for the office of a bishop are thus set forth: "This is a true saying. If a man desireth the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop must then be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, nor covetous."

ADAM WAS REAL GENTLEMAN

That Fact is Thoroughly Demonstrated by the Manner in Which He Treated Eve.

Was Adam a sneak or a gentleman? Mr. George A. Crawford thinks a gentleman, and has written a very jolly pamphlet to prove it. Adam, it appears, has been misquoted. He is made to say: "The woman thou gavest me tempted me, and I did eat"—a remark unworthy the foremost man of time. What Adam did say was: "The woman thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." Mr. Crawford prints the words "to be with me" in large and resonant capitals, feeling that they reflect credit upon Adam.

You see what the father of the race was driving at. Required to pick between Paradise without Eve and Eve without Paradise, he stuck out for Eve. He was a gentleman. Had he been a sneak, he would have argued that he never meant to marry Eve, but was imposed upon, owing to inexperience. Perhaps you recall that his acquaintance among girls had been rather limited. The first one he saw caught him. Thus, he might have begged the Judge to set him free, citing as precedents the affair of the young gentleman who took part in charades. Said this delightful youth: "I tell you what, Miss Buntorne, we'll act 'Paradise Lost.' I'll propose; you reject me; they'll never guess it." Any judge unable to appreciate the appositeness of the citation and its argumentative potency might as well retire.

Clerks rejoice in Mr. Crawford's rehabilitation of Adam. It will be a boon to the lovers of genealogy. Most Bostonians trace their ancestry as far back as Hyman Cohen of Jerusalem or Terence O'Malley of Cork, but hesitate to go further. They are afraid of Adam. Regarding him as a sneak, they are in terror lest thorough investigation prove them to be descended from him. No longer need they quail. Crawford's pamphlet in hand, they can say to the genealogist: "Go as far as you like!"—Clerk of the Day in Boston Transcript.

NOT FAMILIAR WITH MONEY

Many Poor Children in the Public Schools Do Not Know Pieces of Larger Denominations.

Unfamiliarity with money gives children a queer idea of the value of certain coins. A 50-cent piece dropped from the pocket of a visitor to a New York school and was returned by a small girl with the remark: "Here, sir, is your \$10."

The man laughed in spite of himself, but the teacher looked sad.

"Poor little things," she said. "How can you expect them to know any better? They never see a piece of money bigger than a quarter. They are as sharp as a coin collector on cents, nickels, dimes and quarters, and can almost tell the date across the room, but a piece of money bigger than that is such a rarity in their homes that they are apt to call anything from one to a hundred dollars."

"When I first took charge of this class there wasn't a child in the room who could name the denomination of a coin above a quarter. They had heard of big money, but had never seen it. They have had several lessons in identifying Uncle Sam's money, but that particular girl happened to be absent, so it is not strange that she should take your half dollar for \$10."

Find Petrified Women.

In the course of the excavations which are still being made at Pompeii the body of a petrified woman has been discovered. On the body were jewels of great value, including bracelets, necklaces, and chateleines, and it is assumed from this that their wearer belonged to the patrician class. Especially remarkable among the jewels are two clasps, each composed of twenty-one pearls in a cluster. These clasps have both an artistic and an archaeological value, for nothing comparable with them has been found before among the ruins of Pompeii. Pompeii, on the Neapolitan Riviera, was founded about 600 B. C., and down to the time of its destruction, A. D. 79, it was a sort of Rome-super-Mare, frequented by the aristocracy, if not by Caligula and Nero, in whose honor it erected triumphal arches. Fed from the capital with every luxury and distinction, it included temples in which the inhabitants were encouraged to make costly sacrifices. The city of Pompeii was nearly ruined by earthquake in A. D. 63, but it had returned to its former gayety and licentiousness when in '79 it was overwhelmed by the ashes of Vesuvius.

Memorable Racing Day.

The Melbourne Cup is a national institution in Australia and is almost as well-known as the English Derby in sporting circles the world over. This year was the jubilee of the race, and there was a record crowd to witness the victory of the Victorian-owned, but English-bred, Comedy King. Mr. Prain, one of the members of the Scottish agricultural commission, visiting Australia, described the cup meeting as the spectacle of a lifetime, and altogether a memorable day.

What Happened.

Fate—Did you call? Opportunity—Yes, but she sent word by her servant she wasn't in.—Harper's Bazaar.

CAT WAS REVERED IN JAPAN

She Lived in Temples and Was Known as the Guardian of the Manuscripts.

According to a Japanese writer, the domestic cat appeared in his country at a relatively recent epoch, having traveled from China with the missionaries of Buddhism. In the middle of the sixth century of the Christian era sacrifices were offered to the cat, which was known by all as "the guardian of the manuscripts."

"The guardian of the manuscripts" kept away the mice, who otherwise would have eaten the precious papyrus. In some instances placards were set in conspicuous places among manuscripts as a warning to the mice: Beware! The cat is here. She drives the mice. Portraits of cats were also placed in places frequented by mice.

The cats were revered. For a long time they were kept in the temples. But their beauty, their general desirability and the charm of their grace, affection for man, and adaptability to human conditions so appealed to the layman that one by one very gradually their kittens were permitted to leave the temples and to become the pets of the nobility. After entering the families of the high officials of the Empire they won their way into humbler households.

NEW WAY TO CURE BALDNESS

Work in Cold Storage Plant or Go to Arctic Regions and Your Hair Will Grow.

The latest "universal hair grower" discovered is a trip to the Arctic regions, or falling time and inclination for that, employment in a cold storage company. According to Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer, extreme cold is one of the best means of strengthening the hair. In the course of an interview recently, Sir Ernest said: "All of the men who went with me on the south pole expedition with one or two exceptions possessed stronger crops of hair on their return to civilization. Extreme cold undoubtedly strengthens one's hair. As our party approached nearer the south pole our hair grew more slowly, but became thicker and stronger."

An official of a London cold storage company, interviewed on the same subject, stated that there was not a bald-headed man in the employ of the company. He said that the men worked all day in a temperature of 20 degrees of frost and the cold undoubtedly made their hair thicker.

Covers Much Space.

A New York department store gets out a postcard which contains interesting facts for the curious. Here are some of the store's features which it mentions: Ten freight elevators, 26 passenger elevators, 120 flights of stairs, 1,020 telephone stations, 8,000 automatic sprinklers, 17 miles of pneumatic tubes with 370 stations, 22,000,000 pounds of steel, 221,400 cubic feet of concrete in foundations, a mile and a half of showcases, 25 miles of steam circulation pipe, 2,466 steel columns, 24,000 incandescent lamps, 45 glass windows with the largest plate glass in New York, 5,250,000 bricks used in erection, 540,000 feet of copper wiring for lighting, 580 separate departments, 250,000 square feet, or nearly 27 acres of wood flooring, which gives the floor space 800,000 square feet of plaster surface, 100,000 square feet of outside window glass.

American Robins in England.

An attempt has been made to introduce the American robin into Surrey, with apparent success. Six pairs turned loose last June near Guildford have reared about 40 nestlings. The name of our robin was given by the Pilgrim Fathers to the largest and most numerous of the American thrushes (Turdus migratorius), because of its red breast, and friendly association with man.

The American robin is closely related to our blackbird, and has a sweet, melodious song. Its introduction to Surrey will be regarded by market gardeners with much misgiving, for though his food consists chiefly of worms or insects, he works sad havoc among the cherries.—Westminster Gazette.

Character in Women's Walk.

An observing man insists that he can tell a woman's character by her manner of walking and the kind of shoes she wears. He says that the listless way of lifting one's feet indicates laziness or ill health. A heavy, fat-footed step means a good housekeeper, but an aggressive nature. A dragging, shuffling step denotes indolence of mind and body. He observes further that the woman who likes manly shoes is not dainty or feminine, and that the ideal woman wears well-fitting shoes in the street and dainty slippers in the house.

Expensive Furs.

Actresses who wish to assert victorious power in their toilet have a mania for rich furs. The supply grows scarcer and the demand rapidly rises. The skin of the Andes rat now costs, first hand, 80 francs. It is this little animal that gives us the beautiful Chilli fur, now so prized for motor wraps, stoles, muffs and garments. A further rise is expected, the Bolivian government having forbidden the export of the pelts of the Andes rats. Furriers have fallen back on the skin of the opossum, which costs but eight francs.

ASYLUM FOR ANTI-KISSERS

Woman Brands as Inhuman Boy Who Fails to "Smack" Sweetheart—Keep Up Old Custom.

Hamilton Square, N. J.—Mrs. Joshua Eldridge, an aged and well-known resident of this town, in addressing the circle of the Second Reformed church, declared that she believed the world would soon come to an end because many of the old customs have become extinct. She said that the opposition to kissing was ridiculous, but had resulted in the curtailment of the practice.

"Why, when I was a girl," said Mrs. Eldridge, "it was rarely two women greeted each other on the street without a kiss, but nowadays women are colder and do not consider it proper to kiss an old friend on the street."

"Even the young, because of the declaration that kissing breeds disease, do not indulge in it. I recently learned that a relative of mine failed to kiss his bride after the wedding ceremony because he did not believe in kissing. Some one should have given him a good whipping. A kiss is becoming a rarity nowadays and it is a shame. It is a sign of affection that cannot be substituted, and it should live forever."

"Even mothers do not kiss their own children as they used to. Perhaps sentiment and affection are not so great as they were in the good old days, or perhaps mothers think it is too much trouble to kiss their offspring. I think kissing should be just as popular as ever among young and old, and I believe an insane asylum is the place for anti-kissers."

"Let our organization approve of kissing—not the society form of lip touching—but good old time smacking. There is no real love where there is absent the kiss. The husband who fails to kiss his wife, the mother who does not kiss her child, the young man who does not kiss his sweetheart, and the woman who neglects to kiss her woman friend as a greeting, I believe are inhuman and have ice-chilled hearts."

FIND A PREHISTORIC STAMP

Official Seal Uncovered by Sand Diggers of Atzacapozalco—Wax Clinging to Face.

New York.—One of the most remarkable archaeological and ethnological discoveries made in Mexico since Prof. William Niven found the famous clay tablets of life and death down in the jungles of Guerrero, has been made amid the buried pile of petrified idols uncovered by the sand diggers of Atzacapozalco.

This find consists of nothing less than an official seal, or stamp, used by some prehistoric emperor or king in affixing his O. K. to papers of state. The discovery was made about 18 feet beneath the surface of the old river, or lake bed, which exists near the pretty suburb above named. This stream or pool has long been dead, the waters having been diverted by nature in another direction, so that now it is merely a basin of gravel overlaid with sand.

The artifact, which is about two inches in diameter, and in a perfect state of preservation, is remarkable for the fact that it contains, on the side used for stamping, several concentric circles at the margin, then a ring of hieroglyphics much resembling the characters of the ancient Russian alphabet, and around the center three more concentric rings.

The center itself is a corrugated hole, evidently used for the insertion of a wooden or stone handle. The upper surface of the seal, which is, of course, circular in shape, is rounded so that the entire object forms almost a perfect hemisphere. On the top are other marks, evidently carved in the seal after the clay had hardened, and possibly intended to represent the signs of the zodiac, as they were known to the primitive astronomers of Mexico.

When found, particles of some black substance, evidently either wax or some ink-like fluid, were still clinging to the face, showing that the seal had not been subjected to very great action by the waters.

Atomizer Used in Dairy.

Monclair, N. J.—A New Jersey dairyman recently was brought to a realization of the presence of dust in his otherwise perfectly appointed barn. Thereupon he ordered that the tail of each cow be sprayed with an atomizer containing filtrated water. Now when the cows sweep their tails while the milking is under way there is no likelihood of their switching the contaminating dust into the pails.

Detroit to Tote Oil.

New York.—The third-class cruiser Detroit, recently sold by the United States government, will not form the nucleus of a Mexican insurgent fleet, as reported by the Mexican Junta in New Orleans, but will close its sea days as an oil barge at the end of a tow line. This is the statement made by officials of the company which bought the Detroit.

Fowl Returns Lost Gem.

Saratoga, N. Y.—While preparing a fowl for dinner Mrs. Joseph B. McConnell, wife of a former New York mail carrier, opened the crop and discovered a diamond worth \$75, which had been lost by her mother, Mrs. K. V. Lutz of Guttenberg, N. J., while visiting her daughter in the summer. The loss occurred during a visit to the McConnell chicken yard.

PARIS CLOCKS TURNED BACK

French Legal Time is at Last Made to Conform to That of Eastern Europe.

French legal time is at last to be brought into conformity with the international time of Eastern Europe, and is to correspond exactly to that of London. For this purpose the Paris clock will have to be put back nine minutes, the difference between Greenwich and Paris. When, by an international understanding, time zones with one hour's difference were adopted for Eastern, Central and Western Europe, with the meridian of Greenwich as the starting point, France held aloof. It would have come, of course, under the Eastern division, but it objected to adopting the meridian of Greenwich for that of Paris. The difference was only nine minutes, which was another reason for not making the change, as it seemed a small matter. But in 1898 the chamber voted the adoption of the hour in the international convention. The ministers at the time disagreed on the subject, and the senate left the matter in abeyance. A few weeks ago the minister of public works wrote to the commission of the senate, of which M. de Freycinet is chairman, and informed him that the ministers were now agreed. The commission at once met, and a favorable report was drawn up, and has now been submitted to the senate. The exact difference between London and Paris is 9 minutes 21 seconds, and the change will be made as soon as the senate has approved it by a vote.

HOW CAT WON LASTING FAME

Kiddo, Feline Mascot of the Airship America, is Celebrated by Walter Wellman in His Story.

From the notoriety viewpoint "Kiddo," the cat mascot of the airship America during the recent sensational 1,000-mile voyage over the Atlantic has eclipsed the human portion of that dauntless crew. In writing the history of that voyage in Hampton's Magazine Walter Wellman has this to say about how the cat happened to be put aboard and how it nearly lost all of its fame:

"Just then attention was directed to that member of our crew destined to be the real hero of the voyage—he cause real heroes are never self-conscious—are always conscious of suspicion and slander, of danger, of over generous praise—and therefore are never two-legged. The young gray cat, taken on board half in jest, as a mascot, was howling pitifully amidst these strange surroundings. Chief Engineer Vaniman, afraid of having his short sleeps disturbed, insisted that 'Kiddo' be left behind. Navigator Simon, sailmaker, vowed it was bad luck to let a cat leave a ship, and insisted kitty should stay. Without any fear of midnight howls on the one hand, and without any superstitions on the other, I told Mr. Vaniman to do as he liked about it. He put puss in a bag and tried to lower him down to the motor launch, but the launch had cut loose and 'Kiddo' was pulled up again, a narrow escape from losing all his fame."

Making American Styles.

Although the term "American styles" is heard much more frequently each season, there are few who know that it emanates legitimately from an organization of American tailors, who devote their time to designing and producing American styles, just as the French tailors and the tailors of Vienna originate new fashions each year. Those who think enough of the subject to investigate learn that Madame la Mode Parisienne, who for so many years held undisputed sway over the civilized countries on both sides of the Atlantic, has lost much of her authority. The well-dressed English woman, who formerly bought all of her clothes in Paris, is now dividing her attention between Paris and Vienna. The American woman is beginning to patronize the American tailor, —Leslie's.

Illustrated Rhymes.

Quite a stunt for an impromptu party of young people recently was a contest which consisted in illustrating Mother Goose rhymes. They seemed to enjoy the fun mightily and it certainly took little time or trouble to get it up.

Verses from the celebrated rhymes were written on large pieces of cardboard and they were passed with pencils.

Each boy or girl drew a picture to illustrate the rhyme he or she held and the prizes were announced as being in waiting for the best.

Twenty minutes were allowed for thinking up the picture and drawing it. The first prize was a nicely illustrated book and the second a plaster of paris goose filled with bonbons.

Maxim Predicts Aerial War.

That the young men who are now experimenting in aeronautics are the ones who will save the country in the next great war is the declaration of Hudson Maxim.

We are practically defenseless and the arrival of an aerial fleet will prove our salvation," he says.

"Every hill-top in this country should be crowded with an aerial battery and a landing platform, and on every mountain peak there should be an aeroplane stationed, ready for flight, for there can be no doubt about it, the outcome of the next great war will depend upon the superiority of air craft."

EVEN JULES VERNE A PIKER

"Around the World in Eighty Days" is Merely a Trip for an Invalid Now.

When I was a boy "Around the World in Eighty Days" was still a brilliant piece of imaginative fiction. Now that is almost an invalid's pace. It will not be very long before a man will be able to go around the world if he wishes to do so ten times in a year. Briefly, the ties that bind men to place are being severed; we are in the beginning of a new phase in human experience.

Now, the really wonderful thing in this development of cheap, abundant, swift locomotion we have seen in the last 70 years, the development of which Mauretanas, aeroplanes, mile-a-minute express, omnibus tubes and motor cars are just the bright remarkable points, is this—that it dissolves almost all the reason and necessity why men should go on living permanently in any one place or rigidly disciplined to one set of conditions.

We are off the chain of locality for good. It was once necessary for a man to live in immediate contact with his occupation, because the only way for him to reach it was to have it at his door. Now he may live 20 or 30 miles away from his occupation, and it often pays him to spend the small amount of time and money needed to move—it may be half way round the world—to healthier conditions or more profitable employment.—H. B. Wells in New York World.

SYMPATHY OF KING EDWARD

Story of His Visit to a Sick Officer Who Wanted to Hear Monarch's Voice Once More.

Lord Burnham, speaking at a meeting to consider the question of a memorial to King Edward in Windsor, told the following story:

"Not long before the King's death there lay in King Edward's hospital for officers, an officer who it was thought could not survive a serious operation. The king was coming to the hospital to pay one of his quiet visits and the patient, who heard that he was expected and was almost too weak to speak, said it would be a great happiness to him if he could hear his voice. He asked Sister Agnes, the manager, if it would be possible for her to talk to King Edward outside the open door.

Sister Agnes said she would try to do what he wished, and having in due course led the king there she told him what her purpose had been. In a moment King Edward went through the door to the bedside of the sick man held his hand for a long time and spoke to him words of sympathy and counsel. When he had finally said good-bye he walked slowly to the window and looked out upon—well, he looked out upon nothing, for tears were rolling down his cheeks. He then silently left the room.

A Eride in the Suburbs.

They were very young and very happy and very foolish, and very newly wed. And they kept a kitchen garden "Angelina, darling," said the youthful husband, "as I was passing through the garden I saw some asparagus ready for cooking. Perhaps you'd like to go and gather the first fruit of the season yourself?"

She would love to, but she wasn't expert in horticulture, and she didn't want to "let on." If she went alone, she might commit some egregious blunder.

"I tell you what, Edwin," exclaimed the girl wife enthusiastically, "we'll go out together. You shall pluck it, and I will hold the ladder!"—Suburban Life.

The Man and the Likeness.

The obstinate refusal of the everyday man to sit for his picture is almost humorous in its dogged sincerity. And right here, it might not be out of place to state that the brusque, good-natured modesty of man on these lines is a thousand times more sincere and heartfelt than the very evident demureness of the more comely sex. But think a moment, man. The portrait may not mean much now, but in years to come, after the lines and shadows have deepened, perhaps it will make your heart yearn to look upon a faithful likeness of yourself when you were a debonaire, dashing young sapling. And, no doubt, even at present, there are a score of dear ones who would give much to possess your picture.

Criterion of Character.

The truest criterion of a man's character and conduct is invariably to be found in the opinion of his own family circle, who, having daily and hourly opportunities of forming a judgment of him, will not fall in doing so. It is a far higher testimony in his favor for him to secure the esteem and love of a few individuals within the privacy of his own home than the good opinion of hundreds in his immediate neighborhood, or that of ten times the number residing at a distance.

Evening It Up With Edna.

Nat Goodwin was observed intently watching a billboard in Broadway the other day. He watched for so long a time that a friend tapped him on the shoulder and asked: "Have you watched that same billboard and I fail to see anything on it that should excite your profound interest?" "Oh, you don't? Well, look again." And as he spoke his index finger indicated an advertisement which in large letters read, "Goodrich Tires."