Well-Bred Youngster Does Not Think That it Knows Everything, Says Ruskin.

The first character of right childhood is that it is modest. A wellbred child does not think it can teach its parents, or that it knows everything. It may think its father and mother know everything-perhaps that all grown-up people know everything; very certainly it is sure that it does not. And it is always asking questions, and wanting to know more. Well, that is the first character of a good and wise man at his work. To know that he knows very little; to perceive that there are many above him wiser than he, and to be always asking questions, wanting to learn, not to teach. No one ever teaches well who wants to teach, or governs well who wants to govern; it is an old saying (Plato's, but I know not

Then, the second character of right childhood-is to be faithful. Perceiving that its father knows best what is good for it, and having found always, when it has tried its own way against his, that he was right and it was wrong, a noble child trusts him at last wholly, gives him its hand, and will walk blindfold with him, if The bids it. And that is the true character of all good men also, as obelient workers, or soldiers under captains .- Ruskin.

If his, first), and as wise as old.

THINK TOO MUCH OF MONEY

Many Persons Lose Chance of Happy Marriage by Exaggerating the Value of Wealth.

Scores of people lose their chances of being happily married through making an unnecessary obstacle of money. The importance of it is often exaggerated. Many a man hesitates to propose to a girl because of his small income. Very often much misery, misunderstanding, and tangled lives result from the silence. More unfortunate love affairs are the result of what has not been said than of spoken words.

When a man has a small, sure income, and a prospect of increase, there is no legitimate reason for his not speaking of his love; no reason, for that matter, to prevent marriage. People are so desperately afraid. though, of beginning married life in a small way. They fear the sacrifices which they will be called upon to make -of the criticism to which they will be subjected. Many years of happiness are lost in this way. It is such a mistake for young people to want to start marriage in the state that their parents are ending it.

To delay marriage until a "comfortable" income is available is to prove something lacking in the love.-An-

Better Keep the Boy. At nightfall the junior partner's exultation of the day changed to chagrin. and he clamored noisily for the errand boy's dismissal.

"Better think it over," the senior partner advised

"Why waste time in thinking," the junior retorted, "when he's got to go? Here I am, lying awake every night for a week planning an effective window decoration, which is turned into a Laughing stock the first day by the stupidity of that boy, who leaves three yards of blue woolen dust rag draped around silver tankards and trays of

"Well," said the elder leweler. "people stopped and looked, didn't they?"

"Yes, but what of it? That dust rag?" growled the junior.

'That's why I advise you to keep "the boy," advised the senior mildly. "If It hadn't been for him I am afraid nobody would have looked at all."

In Praise of Courage.

Certain virtues are divided from vices by so narrow a line that we must discern very clearly to see the difference. Few men can distinguish pride from vanity; perseverance from stubbornness: economy from avarice The same is true of courage as distinguished from effrontery. The couragous man must have ambition, not merely dream of what he would like to have. The audacious have been; sound fault with for their brutality in overcoming all obstacles—but force is necessary to accomplish any real purpose.—Chicago American.

Two Pickerel on One Line.

A humble and honest fisherman who set his traps for pickerel on a Maine pond the other day is ready to make affidavit as follows: "I hereby declare on oath that I did catch two pickerel on one book. The first pickwrel swallowed the baft and didn't like it. Apparently he tried to cough Max up. At any rate he spewed the mook out under his gills and it floated will in the water to be grabbed by a second pickerel. Thus there came up two pickerel, all strung on a line .-Lewiston Journal

Part Played by Heredity. Heredity plays an important part not only in tuberculosis and cancerous affection, but likewise in diabetes. rheumatism, gout and many other diseases. We do not inherit tuberculosis, but we do inherit a lessened vitalaty, or a tendency to contract tuberculosis infection. Underweights are risually people who have inherited wuch a lessened vitality, and they run the further risk of infection from their underweight brothers or sisters who are apt to be infected.

OLD HOMES ARE GOING FAST

"Before the War" Mansions of the South, With Their Romance, Are Disappearing.

The grand old "before the war" homes, steeped in romance and dear to the heart of the children of the old south, are fast going. Set in a grove of oaks, the big house with its imposing columns, ample verandas and its air of hospitality and cheer, soon will be no more. Some of these old mansions have fallen into wreck and ruin; hundreds have been burned. The surviving ones are relics of an age that is nast

For several years there has been a movement in the south for smaller farms. This movement has been constantly accelerated. And it means much for the welfare of this section. The old plantations were manageable only when labor could be relied upon -and when one person was willing to pass his life in the employment of another

The south is becoming more utilitarian. Descendants of those cavaliers who charged with Rupert and melted their plate to support the tottering throne of an unworthy Stuart have scanned their lessons well. Life is activity, hurry and turmoil. It still would be an elysian existence forever to loiter in the shade and yell to Pompey for another julep-but it is no longer practicable.

This month will see two of the fine old plantation homes of Barbour county go under the hammer. Historic Roseland and the splendid Pugh estate alike are to be sold. Some of these days when the south gets enormously wealthy again the grand old times may be revived.—Birmingham (Ala.) News.

STRANGE CRATER IN ARIZONA

Geologists Have Offered Several Theories to Account for This Singular Phenomenon.

About forty miles from Flagstaff, Ariz., in the midst of a great plain. there is a saucer-shaped hollow about three-quarters of a mile across and 600 feet deep. The rim of this strange crater rises between 150 and 200 feet above the surrounding plain. Rocky fragments are scattered for several miles around the crater. Among these rocks many fragments of meteoric iron, some containing minute black diamonds, have been found. The inner walls show that the crust of the earth was broken when the crater was formed; yet no volcanic rocks exist there. Geologists have offered several theories to account for this singular phenomenon. One is that an immense meteorite made the hole, and that the meteoric fragments just mentioned are remnants of the falling star. Another theory ascribes the origin of the crater to a tremendous explosion of steam in the rocks beneath, and a third combines the first two by suggesting that the blow of a falling meteor, striking the earth's crust at a point where subterranean water had accumulated in the neighborhood of heated rocks, was the cause of the explosion.

First Woman on English Stage.

January 3 is an important anniversary in the development of the British drama, for upon this date in 1661 Pepys went to the Clare Market theater, saw the "Beggar's Bush" well performed and records, "the first time that I ever saw women come upon the

Previously all female parts had been taken by boys or young men. The change was probably suggested by Charles II. from his continental experience, and arose from an amusing episode. The king had gone to the theater "before his time," and finding the actors not ready, asked for an explanation, whereupon he was gravely information that "the queen has not shaved yet!" As the Merry Monarch! loved to laugh at a jest as well as to make one, the excuse was accepted and a reform initiated.

Mourn Saleswoman's Death.

There is mourning in one of the large department stores because of the death of a saleswoman who was probably as well known in New York as any one of the great sisterhood. "Little Ellen," as every one called her because she always retained the name by which she was known when she became an employe of the house thirty-five years ago, was for many years at the head of the glove selling department and had customers by the hundred, who would be served only by her. She knew the sizes of gloves they wore and had many friends among her patrons, for whom she selected gloves when they were small children. At holiday times she was always liberally remembered by them, and her death is regretted as much by them as by her associates and employ-

Sword 3.400 Years Old. Among several relics of ancient times, including temple reliefs from Abydos and a mummy from Meir, dated about 100 A. D., J. Pierpont Morvan has given the Metropolitan Musoum of Art an Assyrian aword, believed to be 3,400 years old. It was found by Colonel Hanbury, an English explorer, about 1875 at Nardin and is said to

be the earliest example known. Frederick Remington's large paintng, "A Cavalry Charge on the Southern Plains," has been presented to the museum by severa! donors, including 'ormer Park Commissioner Henry Smith, George A .Hearn, William T. Evans and Augustus Thomas.

LITTLE NELL WAS CRIGINAL

DeQuincey's "Our Lady of Tears" Did Not Suggest the Character to Dickens.

It is remarked of Charles Dickens that no modern writer was less open to the charge of having received suggestions from the characters and plots of his novels from others than was he, and this for the reason that his plots and characters were chosen not from books, but from people and incidents in the living world about him. Some time ago, however, an English author thought that he had found in DeQuincey's essay, "Our Lady of Tears." the suggestion for the beautiful pathos of Little Nell, in "The Old Curiosity Shop." A little investigation, however, showed that De-Quincey's essay was published in 1845, while "The Old Curiosity Shop" was published five years before. The extract here given from DeQuincey's es-

say is interesting:

"The eldest of the three sisters is named Mater Lachrymarum, our Lady of Tears. The sister it is that carries keys more than papal at her girdle, which open every cottage and every palace. She to my knowledge sate all last summer by the bedside of the blind beggar, him that so often and so gladly I talked with, whose pious daughter, eight years old, with the sunny countenance, resisted the temptations of play and village mirth, to travel all day long on dusty roads with her afflicted father. For this did God send her a great reward. In the springtime of the year, and whilst vet her own spring was budding. He called her to himself. But her blind father mourns for ever over her; still he dreams at midnight that the little guiding hand is locked within his own, and still he wakens to a darkness that is now within a second and deeper darkness."

HIS RECOVERY WAS SUDDEN

Passes to the Ball Game Worked a Speedy Cure of Mr. Jackson's Ailments.

Dan Lane, the well-known stock broker, and also a director of the Armory club, was commenting on the actions of a fighter in some nearby town. The fighter in question had apparently been all in up to the last round, when he came back and put out his man.

"What do you make of it?" asked the friend. "It's like a friend of mine named Jackson," replied Mr. Lane. "Jackson's wife had a habit of thinking up

little odd jobs for him to do on his day off so he concocted a scheme by which he should be sick on his day of

"Everything went well until after dinner and he was allowed to stay in bed. Early in the afternoon his wife entered the room and asked him if he didn't feel a little better. "No," he answered, "I'm a sick

man; too sick to go puttering around the house, putting on screen doors and other such things."-"It isn't that, dear," she replied. "but Jones is out here with two passes for the ball game."

"I, er-er, I am, er, I am feeling a little better," he said, getting out of bed.—Boston Traveler.

Tinfluenza. The tin had crumbled in a gray lust, but the plumber was not in the least nonplused.

"It caught cold," he said. "That's all. Tin is very liable to catch cold if it zets in a temperature under 60 degrees. As a rule it recovers, but a tin cold often turns to influenza, and then the case is hopeless. Nothing can be done. The tin loses its luster, decays, and finally crumbles to a gray powder like this here.

"These tin colds are contagious. A tin dipper will give a cold to a saucepan, and a tincup has been known to contaminate an organ pipe.

"Only pure tin catches cold. For that reason, when tin is to occupy an exposed position or to encounter a low temperature, we alloy it with lead. Only alloyed tin is free from tinfluenza."

Temperatures of Volcanoes.

Scientists have recently secured an accurate measurement of the temperature of boiling lava in a crater. The experiment was a very dangerous one, and it was considered a triumph of precaution no lives were sacrificed in

making the test. The crater of Killauea in Hawaii was selected for examination. The work progressed very slowly. For a long time it was impossible to obtain, results, but after several thermometers had been destroyed a pyrometer was substituted to advantage. The temperature recorded was 1.010 degrees centigrade, which is the same as 1.850 degrees Fahrenheit. Iron is still unmelted at this heat, but gold, silver and copper become a molten mass at a lower temperature.--Harper's Weekly.

Curacoa, the most important of the Dutch West Indies, is without fire insurance and a fire department, though the island has a population of over 50,000 The buildings in the town are all of stone, hence this happy condition of affairs. Recently the first sawmill was installed, being furnished by an American firm. "It is hoped," says a consular report, "that this will

not increase the erection of wooden

buildings and necessitate insurance

and a fire department."

Practically Immune.

KNEW THE CODE HIMSELF

Former Telegrapher Corrected the Error of Two Young Men in a Memphis Hotel.

'One whose ear has been trained to read intelligently the click of a telegraph instrument sometimes puts this training to the test under strange conditions. An instance, which resulted in embarrassment, apologies, and finally in a pleasant acquaintanceship among the persons concerned, is told by a certain Ohio farmer who spent his early years in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph company.

Some years after impaired health had driven him from the telegraph office to the farm, he and his wife were spending a short vacation in the south. While they were dining in a hotel in Memphis two young men entered and seated themselves at the same table with the couple from the west

After a survey of the strangers, one of the youths took up his fork, and tapping it in an apparently careless way against the edge of his plate, spelled out in the Morse code:

"Do you think they are bride and groom?"

"Yes, surely," tapped his companion. "Just watch how soft they are." Immediately, to the dismay of the young men, the fork of the supposed bridegroom joined in the conversation.

With great rapidity it tapped out: "Gentlemen, you are mistaken. We have been married five years, and have three children."-Youth's Companion.

ALL WASTE NERVOUS ENERGY

Everywhere People Squander Their Force Needlessly Instead of Carefully Husbanding It.

People should be as careful of their nervous energy as of their money, says an English writer. Yet we all waste it. At the telephone people talk twice as loudly and energetically as is necessary. That is to say, they use up twice as much nerve energy as they need. Three-fourths of those who have to catch trains every morning spend as much nervous force in one day as should last a week

Then, in the streets, watch how people jostle and push, and what a lot of nerve-force they spend at dangerous crossings. Why not walk slowly when there is obstruction, and wait for the quiet moment, which always comes, at the crossing? Everywhere people hurry without need, getting into a state of nervous tension when leaving theaters, boarding orinibuses. going to lunch, and especially when leaving for a holiday.

Bird's Home Instinct.

Spectators at a fire witnessed an interesting if tragic, example of the actions of a bird which was guided only by the instinct that its home was in danger. The flames had begun to creep along the edge of the tower and every shingle on the roof was puffing a little jet of flame, when down wheeled a pigeon which had been dislodged from the tower and lit in the midst of the fire and smoke. Picking its way along, utter oblivious to the flames that must have been singeing its feathers, the pigeon went straight for its nest. A tongue of flame leaped out and the pigeon soared into the air. Then, as if irresistibly drawn into it, the bird dived into the furnace beneath and disappeared from sight.—Pasadena

Fortunate Pribiloff Islanders.

A curious and interesting people are the Pribiloff Islanders in Bering sea. When the United States government took over the islands, along with Alaska, the Russian colonists became in a measure wards of the nation, but they have remained true to the influence to which they were first subjected, and in some respects are today more Russian than American at heart. All of them are members of the Russian church, and all of them have Russian names, selected for the most part from among the nobility. The United States government has in this instance been a faithful guardian of a primitive people. The result is that today they are the most highly civilized best clothed, best fed, and most healthy of all the natives of

Home Influence on Writing.

Environment has been held responsible for many human frailties, but it is only lately that it has had to shoulder the blame for poor handwriting. "Even more than temperament and copy books environment influences a child's handwriting," said a handwriting expert. "If he sees a fashionable writing or a clear business hand on tables and desks at home he will imitate that unconsciously. If only an uneducated scrawl meets him there, he, too, will scrawl, let his instruction at school be ever so thorough."

Friday Dickens' Lucky Day. Charles Dickens was not one of those who are superstitious concerning Friday. It was on Friday that many of the good things came to him. and it was on that day that he entered upon, paid the price and took possession of Gads Hill, the one thing he cherished more than all of his other possessions. It was Gads Hill that he had gazed upon when a wee bit of a boy, with a hope then giving little signs of fruition, that he might live to own it some day; and it was Gads Hill whose walls he covered with mirrors in almost Oriental magnificence. -Boston Record.

CHARACTER SHOWS IN BACKS

Straight and Upright Carriage Means You Are Determined, Energetic and Reliable.

If your back is straight and upright you are correspondingly straight in your conduct. You will hold your head up, for you are not afraid to look the world in the face.

Even when you're sitting you keep your back straight. There is an air of real strength about you-both physical and mental. In short, you have plenty of backbone. You are determined, energetic and to be relied upon. If your back is stooping and round-

ed you are a creature as weak as you look, you are prone to lolling about and too lazy or too feeble to take a front rank in the battle of life. The tramp is an excellent example. If you are a criminal, your back is

stooped or round, but the scholarly stoop of the bookworm must not be confounded with the foregoing. There is a difference which is difficult to describe, but it is readily recognized by the close observer. If you are mean and covetous your

back is narrow and rounded and your shoulders are high. You are slvvery sly. You generally have the appearance of drawing yourself up into as small a compass as possible. You are always yourself, so to speak, and people should give you the cold shoulder.

Are you too straight backed? That is, do you hold your head so high that there is a preposterous fall in the small of your back? Then you are so puffed up with self-esteem that you carry your chest out so far it's absurd.

SEEMED TO NEED A DOCTOR

Varied Ailments of the Somewhat Afflicted Family as Catalogued by the Mother.

"Yes, Doc," said the mother of a

family of nine to the young doctor who had ridden 16 miles into the backwoods in the dead of night, "we are a somewhat afflicted fam'ly, an', as home doctorin' don't seem to do no good. I thought I'd send for you an' see if you could straighten us out. Janey here, she's got something wrong with her bronical tubes so she don't breathe like she should. I been keepin' a rag spread with goose grease an' sprinkled with red pepper an' mustard on her front chist, but it seems to add to her ag'ny. Jake, he's got a mis'ry all up an' down his spinal bone, an' I been usin' ker-sene both external an' internal; but it ain't done him no good. Lizzie Belle, she's about ready to give up with plumbago, an' her sister Nancy has been feelin' mean for a week. I think that it's skiatic roomatiz that ails Nancy. but she's afraid it's the new disease they calls appendeshetus. The old man has been turrible slimsy for some days, an' Rube, our oldest boy, is all broke out with a rash that shows his blood ain't all right. He had a turrible spell las night, an' I thought he was in for cholery infantum. He's had it off an on ever since he was 16 years old. I reckoned he'd outgrown it, but it grabs him as hard now that he's 24 as it did when he was younger. Wisht Doc that you'd just turn yourself loose an' see if you kin sort o' straighten us out."-Judge.

Remarkable Popular Ignorance. Some one has remarked that at the height of Napoleon's fame there were men in the back alleys of Paris who had never heard his name. This illustration of popular ignorance was recalled by a judge who was examining candidates for citizenship in New York city recently. He asked one of these prospective citizens, "Who is the head of your native country?" "The king." "Who becomes the head when he dies?" "His son." "And who is the head of this country?" "The president." "And who would become the head if he died?" "His son." And yet, as the judge remarked, all these men know enough to earn their daily bread-the rest is a matter of schooling.

Fortunes Spent in Trousseaux. The elaborate trousseaux of mem-

bers of the smart set would have made a queen bride of a century ago open her eyes with amazement. It is an ordinary thing for the daughter of a millionaire on getting her bridai fincry ready to order 20 or 30 hats, trimmed with ostrich and other feathers, to harmonize with as many gowns. Every gown needs a distinct hat. The equipment of a rich bride is looked on as incomplete if it does not contain at least 30 gowns and such a trousseau does not mean the bride will get no more dresses for a year. When lingerie and little ornaments also are taken into consideration, it is plain a young girl in New York's smart set must spend many thousands of dollars for her outfit and several women have spent \$80,000 to

Treatment of Wet Shoes. If you get caught in the rain with a good pair of shoes on, remove them as soon as you enter the house, and if you do not possess a pair of trees, stuff them tight and hard with tissue paper, squeezing it well into shape. Wipe off all the mud with a soft rag. Place the shoes in a draught, soles upward, and let them dry slowly. On no account put them to dry by the

Never forget to place your shoes on trees or to stuff them with paper when they are not in wear.

NEW YORK HARD ON TROUSERS

Western Visitor Wears Out His Pocket Edges Digging Down After the Money.

The man from the west was in & clothing emporium in Broadway se-

lecting a pair of trousers. "By heck," he said as he pawed over the pile before him, "this here town of New York is the beatin'est place on pants I ever got up against. Out in my town any hand-me-down pants I buy are good for a year, starting in with Sundays for the first three months and week days for the rest of the time. These I've got on were my, best and not quite three months old. Now look at 'em," and he showed the clerk the left hand pockets, hip and side. The cloth was entirely worn off the edges and the white showed like a line of surf.

"How did that happen?" inquired the clerk, surprised, but sympathetic. 'This town did it, that's what. I carry my change and small bills in the left side pocket and my bank roll in a book in the hip, and, by heck. I've been going down into them pockets so d- frequent for money since I've been in New York that I've wore the edges off till they don't look as if I had a cent to my name. Everywhere I go, everything I do, everybody I meet calls for the stuff, and I've got to answer. I've got it all right, but it's mighty hard on pants. And the wear and tear is just the same whether I go after a dime or a dollar. I've been wearing pants for 40 years and this is the first time anything like that ever happened to 'em."

"Have you ever been in New York before?" inquired the clerk kindly. "Never till two weeks ago, and I'm getting out of it day after tomorrow." "I'm sorry," said the clerk. "I'd like to sell you another pair of trousers,

soon.

SAW ONLY SIGNS OF BADNESS

Character-Reading Professor Discovered the Criminal Type but Overlooked the White Flower.

The professor who reads character from physiognomy pointed to the boy opposite. He belonged to the criminal type, said the professor. Look at his eyes, his ears, his cheek bones, his mouth-criminal, every one of them.

The boy sat very still. All about him were other boys swinging ball bats, and cuffing each other's ears, but that, the professor said, was only the natural overflow of animal spirits; the quiet boy was too thoroughly steeped in criminality to have any animal spirits. Just as the professor's companion was beginning to wonder if it was safe to ride in the same car the youthful degenerate the boy reached down into his pocket and brought forth a white flower. It was a common field flower, a cluster of tiny white blossoms topping a slender stalk. The boy seemed very fond of it. He twirled the stalk, he stroked the leaves and petals, and every touch was soft and tender. But the professor had no eyes for those gentle fingers, he was intent on the unmistake able signs of inherited depravity.

"A bad one, he is, all right," said the professor with a solemn shake of the head.

But the other person looked at the flower again. A bad one, was he! Maybe; but the other person had

Pearl Divers in Australia.

doubts.

The Queensland (Australia) diver gets into his dress at daybreak, steps onto the ladder over the side, and fast ens the life line around him; the tender screws on the face glass, the pumps are started and down goes the diver to look for shell. If he is or ground where shell is plentiful he fills his bag, then allows his dress to fill with air, which brings him to the surface, when he is hauled to the boat by the life line. He empties his bag onte the deck and goes down for another sackful. Some of the divers occasion ally work in 25 fathoms.

The greatest danger with which the diver has to contend is paralysis, and knowing the risk he runs he some times demands \$1,000 in advance, and this amount is sometimes lost to the pearler through the zeal and daring of the diver.

A Professional Paradox.

The study of science is not neces sarily all gray; it may have its rosy patches. It is said that a learned pro fessor of Heldelberg forbade his students the repetition of a certain ex periment.

"But," they protested, "it has al-

ways been successful." "Nevertheless," he said, "its position among experiments is absolutely untenable from an intellectual point of view."

The boys stared. "The thing may answer very well in practice," said the professor, "but it is not sound in theory."-Youth's Com-

Habits of Hedgehog.

The hedgehog passes the winter in sleep, with circulation almost suspended and body fires banked. It carries a reserve of glycogen and fat, however, and recent investigations have shown that soon after awakening it warms up by a rapid burning of glycogen. This carbohydrate proves to be the chief fuel, the fat being quite unimportant. The animal may be awake at a low temperature, for the awakening is distinct from the warming up, and whether the latter is voluntary or an automatic process is not yet determined.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Angelone en Louisiane et la teur lack Links du Sude für unbliebt folge donnier commune des aventures accordinatelle Efrix de Languary part des benne des Sude für unbliebt folge donnier des aventures accordinatelle Efrix de Languary part des benne des Sude für unbliebt folge donnier des aventures accordinatelle Efrix de Languary part des benne des Sude für unbliebt folge des sudes des aventures accordinatelle Efrix de Languary part des benne des sudes de la consumer de la consumer des sudes de la consumer de la consu