Maine Woodsman Tells of Sceing Greyhound Left Behind by Herd of Four.

. In Maine it is contended that the tearibou can outrun any other animal. According to the testimony of one woodsman, caribou left behind a greybound that had been matched against **them** 

A guide succeeded in starting the istog after some caribou—a herd of Your standing like statues on the ice of one of the big ponds in the region mlong the west branch of the Penob-

Now, the caribou trots, instead of grunning, like most other wild animals. In the present case there had been a plentiful fall of snow, a rain which had formed a thick crust, and then anether fall of snow, all of which constituted the very finest surface whereon to hold a race of this description. When the greyhound was loosed its owner confidently expected that it rwould outrun the caribou.

When the caribou woke up and hit "their pace it was a sight to see them. They did not appear to be proceeding with much speed, but as the hound drew.up on them they increased their pace. The hound was doing his very best, but made no headway against the caribou at all. The dog stuck to it with courage, but before it was half way across the pond the caribon had reached the other side and disappeared in the woods.

## THOUGHT IT WAS IMITATION

Barney Weller Was Fond of Jokes, But Rooster Under His Bed Was Too Much.

Barney Weller was about the funblest fellow you ever saw. He was always making people laugh by playing jokes on somebody, and he put up a game on a victim every day in the week. He was in Chicago at a big hotel on one occasion when the butt. of one of his jokes sought revenge by securing a live rooster and tying at under Barney's bed at night.

At three o'clock in the morning the sooster turned up for his first vocal selection and let out a long, shrill erow. The second performance of this kind was too much for the humorst. He dressed himself hastily and rushed down to the night clerk.

"Give me my bill!" he said fierce-"I'm going to get out of this place!"

"But please tell me what the is." suggested the night - drouble elerk. "That don't matter," said Weller

angrily. "I'm going to get out of "At least," begged the clerk, "let

ms know what is the matter with the hotel before you go." "Well," exploded Weller, "there's a

this place is a henhouse. He's spent the last two hours trying to imitate a roester."—Popular Magazine.

Diamond Cut Diamond. "I learned something new the other day," said the father of a boy who is prome to playing heekey from school. The letter carrier makes his first delivery about the time we are all 'at Breakfast. I noticed that when the bell rang my boy would sometimes hurry down before any one else could get ahead of him, although he was maturally so lasy that usually you couldn't get him to go at all.

This set me thinking. I soon found wout that he ran downstairs to the letter-box only when the previous day ihad been a fine one. I followed him mad caught him in the act of destroying a postal card his teacher had sent No me, stating that the boy had been absent from school.

"It was a neat little trick, but I managed to checkmate him all right By having the teacher send the card to my place of business downtown."

Tallest Tree in the World. The tallest tree in the world is the Australian succiyptus, reaching a total mititude of 480 feet. The biggest are the mammeth trees of California, some of which are 276 to 276 feet in height and 108 feet in circumference at the base. From measurements of the rings it is believed that some of these trees are from 2,000 to 2,500 years old. The oldest tree in the world is said to be on the island of Kos, off the coast of Asia Minor. It is several thousand years old, but just how many no one? has dared to say. The tree is carefully, preserved by a wall of masonry around R, and the trunk is 30 feet in circum-

'Toe Many in the Party. A certain knight of Spain, as high h birth as a king, as Catholic as the mope, and equal to Job in poverty, erriving one night at an inn in France, knocked a long time at the gate till he had alarmed the landlord. "Who is there?" said the host, looking out of the window. "Don Juan Pedra," replied the Spaniard; "Hernandes, Rodrigues de Villanova, Count of Malafra, Knight Santiago and Alcantars." "I am very sorry," replied the landlord, shutting the window, but I have not rooms enough in my house for all the gen-Homen you have mentioned.-Life.

The Uncought Thought,
The thoughts that come often unsought, and, as it were, drop into the mind, are commonly the most valuable of any we have, and therefore should Do secured, because they soldoin re-

## ROPE FOR ALPINE CLIMBERS

It is of Special Manufacture and Com bines Strength, Flexibility and Lightness.

The rope used by Alpine climbers is of special manufacture, combining as far as possible the differing qualities of strength, flexibility and lightness. Three qualities are in general use, being made from Sisal, Italian and Manilla hemps respectively, and occasionally, when cost is not considered, of silk. The latter, though very light and strong, is not so durable as the others. That which finds most favor among British mountaineers is known as Buckingham's Alpine rope; it is made of the best Manilla hemp.

In the year 1864, Mr. McLeish recalls, a committee of the Alpine club made tests upon a number of ropes suitable for mountaineering. Of the two that were approved one was made of Italian hemp and the other of Manilla. They both had a breaking strain of two tons and sustained the weight of a twelve stone man after failing from a height of ten feet. Non-mountaineers have sometimes considered this insufficient, but it is highly problematical whether the human anatomy could survive the sudden compression of a thin rope arising from any greater fall.—Fry's Magazine.

#### STILL OBSERVE MARKET DAY

Canadian Cities Procerve a Worthy Old Institution Brought Over From Great Britain.

"Market day," for ages an institution in England, still exists in certain localities, and may still be studied with interest by the tourist who visits Halifax, Nova Scotia, or Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, where large enclosures and roomy market houses are maintained for the benefit of the country people and such citisens as have established a regular market business. Everything from live stock to a bouquet of flowers may be brought here for sale, the owner being allotted a suitable place and charged a small fee for his accommodation, and while most of the market people are far from being especially rustle in their dress or speech, the Yariety and sometimes, the peculiarity of their offerings still suggest the important part which the English market and its legal control played in the local and business life of three centuries ago.—Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine. 540

How Rome Was Saved. ""How are you on ancient history?" inquired the Wood street man.

"Fine," declared the sage of Smithfield street. "Ask me anything you want to know.

"I was trying to recall the facts about those goese that cackled and thus save Rome."

"I remember the episode. You see. Rome was a very rich city in ancient days, filled with gold and precious stones. Some invaders had gathered in hopes of getting big loot."

"I see. "But when they heard the geese cackling, they thought they'd better grab the geese and let the gold go. The cost of living was just as high then as it is now.

"I comprehend." "They made off with the goese and thus Rome was saved."-Pittsburgh

Had to Rename His Villa.

The residents of a certain suburb of Chicago were for a time governed by a passion for giving sweet, poetical names to their "estates." There was one such man who built a handsome villa, calling it "The Nutshell." Thus was the home introduced to his friends, and it became widely known. To the surprise of all, therefore, the name was one day suddenly changed to "Sylvan Nook," and a flood of inquiries soon began to pour in.

"Why have you given your home a new name?" a friend asked. "What was the matter with 'The Nutshell?' "I sickened of being joshed about it," said the owner, with a sigh.
"There isn't a boy within two miles hereabouts who hasn't stopped and rung the doorbell to ask if the colonel was in."-Lippincott's Magasine

French Revolutionary Months. The order of the months in the French revolutionary calendar beginning with September 23 the tour was Vendemiare, Brumaire, Frimiare, Nivose, Pluviose, Ventose, Germinal, Floresi, Prairial, Messidor, Thermidor (Fervidor) and Fructidor, which ended on September 16. Then followed five days, the Sansculotides, dedicated as feasts of reason to Les Vertus, Le Genie, Le Travail, L'Opinion and Les Recompenses. Decreed November 24, 1793, this calendar was antedated to September 22, 1792. It was abolished on Nivose 10. An xiv, corresponding to December 31, 1805.

Truth. "Nose of use," we are told, "likes his own qualities when he sees them reflected in others." Probably many respectable people will take it for a paradox in all good faith. For we all know that we live by choice with people who are like ourselves. We seek and ensue those of similar tastes, similar virtues and similar vices. And with people of different framework we are uncomfortable. Your good boursecise gets on badly with people who are unconventional. Your Bobensian rages furiously when constrained to

the soriety of the ordinary.

### CANNOT ENDURE THE PIANO

Chinese Servant Gives Notice When Employer's Daughter Gets Old Enough to Practice.

The fascination of an untrammeled life in New York had lured other Chinese servants away from western families who had migrated with their retinue to New York, but John of the banker's family had remained faithful through two years of metropolitan temptations.

At last he gave notice and refused to tell why. Finally the manager of an employment agency offered a solution of John's defection

"It is because your little girl has got big enough to practice on the piano," he said. "John can't stand that.

"A Chinaman hates a piano. It takes a good deal to unset Chinese nerves, but a piano is capable of completing the job most effectually. Heretofore there has been but little piano playing in your house; now that there is a prospect of several hours of practice every day John clears out.

We have that trouble with many Chinese servants. There are plenty of western families in New York who would like Chinese help, but as soon as an otherwise willing servant learns that there is a piano in the house he declines the job."

#### FOR DISINFECTION OF BOOKS

Apparatus Devised by a Frenchman Removes Danger of Contagion and ு Doesn't Damage Paper. ் இவி

The danger from contagion from books that have been in the hands of persons suffering from various diseases has led to the invention of various methods of disinfection, of which none appears to be more effective than an apparatus devised by Marsoulan of Paris.

. His process embraces two parts. In the first place, the books are placed in a "beater" where a strong current of air opens every leaf and an aspirator sucks out the dust and deposits it in aseptic water; then they are suspended in a disinfector, the covers being bent back and held by clips so that the leaves are widely opened and placed over a heater which for a time subjects them to a temperature of 167 degrees Fahrenheit. The paper is not damaged, and the efficiency of the process is said to have been demonstrated beyond question.—Harper's Weekly.

Inscrutable Way of Providence. With reference to the final extinotion of the latter day successor of the Delmonico restaurant, it is related that two Germans, fresh from Chicago, once visited New York, and one well acquainted with the city invited his friend to dine at Delmonico's, where a dinner for two and a bottle of wine were ordered. The place and fare were praised until the bill of \$11 was presented. This they considered an extortion.

They paid, however, and while walking down Broadway the excited German commenced to swear at the supposed extortion. His friend them

"Do not schwear, Yawcop. It is wicked to schwear. God has punished that man Delmonico."

"How?" "I has mine pocket full mit shpooms."

The Intruder

A certain boat coming up the Misstasippi one day during the flood lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darkey rammed his head up through a hole in the roof, where the chimney once came out, and yelled at the captain on the roof: "Whar's yer gwine wid dat boat? Can't you see nothin'? Fust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn dis house ober, spill de old woman an' de chil'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. What yer doin' out here in de country wid yer boat, anyhow? Go on back yander froo de co'n fields an' get back into de ribber whar ye b'longs. Ain't got no business sev'n miles out in the country foolin' roun' people's houses nohow?" And she backed out.-Life.

Hints to Lovelorn Gents.

If she makes a practice of eating onions for supper every time you call, it is a sign that she is indifferent toward your suit.

If you spend a lot of money sending flowers to her every day it may make a hit with her, but she will marry somebody who has more sense.

Don't talk to her about love in a cottage. Talk about a brownstone bungalow and spring the cottage on her after you get her.

If she is handsome, tell her about it, and if she isn't, tell her anyway. Have an automobile catalogue in your coat pocket where she can catch s glimpee of it.

Blackbirds' Courage. At Heriot Gardens, a new and pretty suburb of Burntisland, a cat upon a garden wall was about to pounce upon a female blackbird sitting on her nest of eggs, when her mate, which was on

the watch, sounded the alarm. Acting together, both set upon the cat with a vigor that hustled it off the wall into a neighboring garden. The birds pursued it along the path, keeping at close quarters till it secaped under cover. Victory was complete, and the enemy has not approached the place since.—London Globe.

## BUNNY BEAT THE MOTOR CAR:

Rabbit Ran So Fast the Chauffeur Had to Speed to Keep Him in Sight.

The scene was on the road to Point Place. Illuminations were furnished by the moon and stars. Besides the rabbit and the auto there were one man and two girls, also a chauffeur.

The big automobile was speeding along the highway, sending its white light ahead, when suddenly right across the path of the rays from the head lamps shot a young rabbit. The chauffeur slackened speed, hating to hurt the little creature, and then the rabbit hopped back into the center of the road again, gave one look into the blinding glare of the lamps and start-

ed the race. Straight down the center of the smooth, white highway he shot on ahead of the car, and the chauffeur speeded up a bit just to see how fast the race was going to be, but he could not catch the rabbit, not by ten feet. That little critter's feet went so fast there did not seem to be any there, and just a speck where the long ears bobbed with the motion of his little

body and a brown blur of hair. And still he ran, on and on, keeping his distance ahead of the big machine as if the light had hypnotized him and he could not stop, while behind in the car big, lazy pursuers laughed and watched and begged the chauffeur not to run him down. There was no such

chance. The rabbit was too quick. When he was tired of the sport he hopped to one side of the road as the car went by, tipped up his tiny head and winked out of one pink eye as he looked at the speeder and its occupants with a quizzical curve of his little mouth.—Toledo Blade.

# QUEER THINGS ABOUT PAIN

Patient May Feel It in Limb That Has Been Amputated, or in Wrong Place.

Pain sometimes behaves in a curious fashion. There was a soldier in London, after the Boer war, who complained of excruciating neuralgic pains in his right foot. This very much amused his friends, for he had lost his right leg.

The explanation was that the pain happened to be in the trunks of those nerves, which had sent branches to the foot.

Sometimes a patient comes to a doctor complaining of pain in the knee, and he is greatly surprised when the doctor tells him that the site of the affection is not the knee, but the hip. We are all familiar with the pain under the shoulder blade which comes from an afflicted liver.

The stomach, too, can prodin many parts of the body. A disordered stomach will give us pain as far away as the head, and, when one gets a cramp in his toe, it is often due to acidity of the stomach. Swallow a pinch of sods and the cramp will disappear.

An aching tooth will produce neuralgic pains in the face, and very often a violent pain at the back of the head is due to the faraway kidneys, which themselves may suffer no pain at the

Power of Vegetable Growth.

A tar macadam pavement stretch ing from the school of gunnery at Shoeburyness (Eng.) to the sea is at present in a state of violent if silent eruption. About a fortnight age the surface became covered with what may be called "blisters," raised a littie above the common level, which attracted much wondering attention.

From each of these, in a few days. a series of cracks appeared, extending themselves in rays from a center. Finally came up a broad, soft shoot, looking extremely well pleased with itself and its work, which proved to be so old and well known a friend as the thistle. At this moment there are hundreds of those bold intruders showing defiantly through the pavement, affording a most interesting fliustration of the power of vegetable growth,

Mother's Chair. Mother's chair had rocked the whole family. It made a creaking noise as it moved, but there was music in its sound. It was just high enough to allow us children to put our heads into her lap. That was the bank where we deposited all our hurts and worries. Oh, what a chair that was. . . . It was a very wakeful chair! In the sick day of children other chairs could not keep awake-it kept easily awake. That chair knew all the old lullables, and all those wordless songs which mothers sing to their children. Songs in which all pity and compassion and sympathetic influences are combined. That old chair has stopped rocking for a good many years. It may be set up in the loft or garret, but it holds a queenly power yet.-T. DeWitt Talmage.

Clumey Flatterer.

He was a flatterer, but a clumsy one. Noting that the girl of his hear possessed beautiful teeth that shoe like ivery, he ventured to pass a con.

"Dearest," he whispered, leaning over the music rack, "your teeth are Nka plano kers."

Freezing him with an icy giare, she turned on her heel. "Sir, how dere you insult me?" "Insult you!"

Yes, insimuate that my teeth are as large as plano keys." And without another word she left the parlor, leaving him crestfallen and bewildered.

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## TASTING WINE FOR LIVING

Strange Calling Followed by Women Born With Delicate Palates Is Very Lucrative.

Of the list of strange callings followed by women that of wine tasting is one of the most curious and lucrative As a matter of fact, Mile Collinere, whose services are in great demand in France, Germany and Italy as a wine taster, is said to make an income of about £5,000 a year, many firms employing her for regular work and frequently for special duty.

Only half a dozen wine tasters have been known to history, the most renowned of these being the wife of a famous London wine merchant, Mme. Pommery, who died in Paris tweive years ago, and Signora Sousa who has a great reputation in Spain on account of her judgment and knowledge of wine.

Wine tasters, it appears, are born, not made, and must possess the gift of a rare, and delicate palate. To this, of course, must be added a knowledge of wines. Mile Collinere's taste is so fine and her knowledge of wines such that she can discern from the first taste of a wine just where the grapes grew from which it was made. whether they were raised in California or in the vineyards of France, Germany, or elsewhere. She can easily detect adulteration of any sort, or if there is a blend and of which wines. and can tell the age of a wine almost to a day. As a matter of fact, there are no secrets that a bottle of wine can withhold from this remarkable Frenchwoman once she has had a

spoonful of it in her mouth. She does not swallow the wine. In fact, she is a teetotaller, and if she were to drink wine would lose her subtle magic of taste. Furthermore, she is obliged to take the greatest care of her health. She must be well in order to do her work, for her sense loses its cunning when she gets out of health.-Tit-Bits.

# BRUIN OBTAINS HIS SUPPER

Hunter Describes the Clever Work of a Hungry Bear in Catching a Salmon.

One year, the berries being destroyed, many bears visited the river for fish. I was walking up the river shore one evening about sunset watching for a deer. Rounding a bend I saw, perched upon a flat rock some few feet from the shore, a large black bear. I could not tell at first what he was doing. He was stooping down with one paw in the water waving it. gently to and fro. I watched closely and saw, just beyond his reach, a large male salmon, so nearly dead that he could not swim. The bear was using his paw to create an eddy which would draw the fish within his grasp. Slowly the salmon drifted toward the rock.

It was amusing to watch how carefully the bear moved his paw so as not to frighten his prey. At last the fish came within reach. Bruin reached over, gave it a quick slap, seized it in his jaws and leaped ashore. The whole performance tickled me so that I let him go off, the salmon dangling in his mouth, without even taking a shot at him -Charles Stuart Moody in the Outing Magazine.

Ambassador's Privileges. An accredited ambassador is wholly free from the jurisdiction of the courts of law or of any other authority in the country to which he is sent. His house is as sacred as his person. It is regarded not as belonging to the country in which he is living, but as a part of the country which seat him. It could no more be entered by the police than a town could be occupied by the soldlery of another nation. This protection is extended to the inmates of the house. If a wrong is committed by some one in the employ of an embassy, in any capacity, the only means of redress is an appeal to the ambassador or to the government which sent him, and which will not, it is supposed, allow a wrong to be sheltered under the peculiar privileges granted its representative.

Thumbs in Social Customs. Few persons realise how important a role the thumb has played in the social customs of the people.

Erskine records that among certain classes of people in Scotland the final settlement of a bargain was always signalised by the licking and joining of thumbs. Selden says that kissing the thumb

was a characteristic of servility. The clergy, the rich and the great, were in receipt of this honor from tradesmen. From remotes times the practice of licking the thumb has been regarded as a solemn pledge or promise, existing, according to Tacitus and others, among the Goths, the Iberians and the Moors, and it may also be traced

If the Truth Be Told. "Whoever made you think you look well on horseback, Throggins, lied to

through successive periods down to

the present time.

you most shamefully." "Yes, I'll be at home ment Thursday evening. Mr. Pschucks; that's why I'd rather not have you call." "Bobby, you must not be uncivil to

Mr. Slocum; he's only going to stay a few minutes." "Officer, I don't mind being arrested by a cop that's got some come.

but you're a darmed bonehead." "Mamma, you won't need to listen at the keyhole this evening; it's my second best young man that's com-

# WHY WE DETEST PARASITES

Feeling of Instinctive Revulsion is Justified, for They Are Carriers of Disease.

The feeling of instinctive revulsion against parasites of all kinds which characterizes humanity generally, and which is due to something much more than the mere pain or annoyance that their bites might inflict, become more interesting as further discoveries show the role of insects in the spread of disease.

Unfortunately this natural abhorrence has not been enough to protect man under conditions of poverty and uncleanliness from harboring such parasites, and now those who understand how much more than a mere personal annoyance is in question from the existence of parasites must take up the problem to eradicate them.

The possibility of the bedbug conveying relapsing fever, typhoid and leprosy has been suggested and apparently there is no parasite of man that may not be a mode of disease conveyance. Flies, fleas, mosquitoes and bugs not only are all under suspicion, but most of them are also actually demonstrated as ordinary and frequent conveyors of diseases of various kinds.

Health authorities must now take up the problem of getting rid of insect parasites in order to stamp out disease. - From the Journal of the American Medical Association.

### MILK INSPECTION IS NO FUN

Incident Showing How Hard It is to Force Senitary Rules on Dirty People.

The trials and tribulations of a milk inspector trying to force insenitary people to live according to sanitary rules are shown in the issue of the Healthologist, the official organ of the Milwaukee health department. The story follows:

A Milwaukee milk inspector during a farm inspection, came upon a place hopelessly filthy, disorderly and run down. A motherly person with a big heart, but firm and weird convictions, listened to the young man's suggestions. Then looking over her spectacles pityingly, she said:

"Boy, my mother was ninety-seven years old when she died. She was dirtier than I am, and lived in a dirtier house and drank dirtier milk. If she could stand it I guess there ain't no reason why I and the city folks that get milk from this farm can't stand it too."

And not being able to answer that argument, the milk inspector left her -kindly withal, but yet voicing her indignation over "them there new fangled idees of cleanliness."

Definition of the Beau.

A beau is one who arranges his curled locks gracefully, who ever smells of balms and cinnamon, who hums the songs of the Nile and Cadiz, who throws his sleek arms into various attitudes, who idles away the whole day among the chairs of the ladies, who is ever-whispering in some one's ear, who reads little billetdoux from this quarter and that, and writes them in return; who avoids ruffling his dress by contact with his neighbor's sleeve, who knews with whom everybody is in love; who flutters from feast to feast; who can recount exactly the pedigree of Hirpinus. What do you tell me, is this a beau, Cotilus? Then a beau, Cottine, is a very trifling Chies : The control of the control o

See 7 17

Filling the House. The theatrical man just in of the road was recounting to the New York manager his qualifications for a box

office post. "I don't see that you are any better than a dosen other men I can take my pick from," said the manager "You say you can sell tickets. So can they. Nobody can sell tickets if people don't come to buy." "No, they can't," said the man, 'but

an audience of 50 people will look like 400, and the house will mover look empty." "There's a good deal in that," said

I have the knack of seating people so

the manager, and he gave the man

How He Treated Her. A certain osteopath was treating a

young woman who had very weak ankles and wrists. As she lived in a town quite a distance from his own city, he was forced to leave the city Saturday of each week and go to the town in which the young woman lived, give her the treatment Sunday. and return to the office Monday. A friend once asked the osteopath how he had arranged to give the young woman the treatment for her ankles and wrists when she lived at such a distance, and the osteopath replied: "Oh, I go out and treat her week ends."-Lippincott's Magazine.

No one man is responsible for par-Hamentary law. It was born of deliberative exigencies. Its rules, precedents and usages are contained neither

Partiamentary Law.

in statutes nor court decisions and are only binding when a deliberative body shooses to make them so. Most of the rules now accepted had their origin in the English parliament. Changes have hen made to meet the needs of our lerislative bodies, even as changes were made in the English parliamentparliamentary law growing from thesimple procedure of the Anglo Saxon. town most to the more complicated deliberative machinery of today.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS the transfer of them to the to be a section of the society of the section of the