Merciful Schience That Was Passed Upon Man by the Creator.

THE LIFE OF SERVICE.

It was a merciful sentence which the Creator passed upon man for his disobedience - "In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat bread;" for to the punishment itself he stands indebted for health, strength, and all the en-Sjoyment of life. And, though, the ground was pronounced cursed for his disobedience, yet is that curse so ordered to be the punishment, chiefly and almost solely of those who, by intemperance or sloth, inflict it upon themselves. The stoutest timber satands on Norwegian rocks, where tempests rage and long, hard winters reign. The muscles are seen most fully developed in the brawny arm that piles the blacksmith's hammer. Even so the most vigorous and beaithy piety is that which is the busiest, which has its hands full of good works, which has neither time mor room for evil, but, siming at great things both for God and man, promptly and summarily dismisses temptation with Nehemiah's answer, "I have a great work to do, therefore, I cannot come down."-Montreal Her-

SIGN WITH THEIR THUMBS.

Wyoming Bank's Method of Identification of Customers.

When Mark Twain wrote "Pudd'nhead Wilson" it is doubtful if he realdaed into what general vogue this movel form of identification would come, and that its commercial value and utility would be incalculable. For a number of years thumb prints have been adopted as a means of identifyling criminals, but it remained for the First National bank of Cheyenne, Wyo, to adopt this method for the adentification of customers. The bank has a large number of Japs, Greeks and other foreigners as patrons, these being employed in the railroad service. But few of these can write the English language, and some of them mot even their own. As a result, each depositor is required to make an impression of his thumb, which is filed way for record, taking the place of the customary signature.

The Glass Eye Crop. The glass eye crop comes from Thuringia. As Newfoundlanders are fishermen, or as Cubans are tobacco growers, so the typical Thuringian is a maker of glass eyes. Almost every Thuringia. As Newfoundlanders are bory. Four men sit at a table, each with a gas jet before him, and the eyes are blown from plates and molded into shape by hand. The colors sare traced in with small needles, and, as no set rule is observed in the coloring, no two eyes are exactly alike. Sometimes a one-eved man or woman -come, maybe, from a great distance -sits before one of these Thuringian tables, posing for a glass orb, and the artisan, with his gas-jet, his glass and his needle, looks up at his sitter and then down at his work, and altogether the scene suggests a portrait painter at work in his studio.

Comparing Two Generations. Dr. William H. P. Faunce, president of Brown university, in the course of an address at Cooper union, one of a series of public lectures, said: "The young people of to-day, as compared with those of 50 years ago, are chiefly deficient in power of sustained atcention and original thinking. They cannot, or at least they usually do not, think as clearly as nationally and as cogently as did their fathers. They do not as quickly distinguish the irrelevant from the pertinent, the kernel from the husk, as the men of the Past generation." Dr. Faunce said. Showever, that the children of this generation have an amazing fund of general information.

Enough to Depress Anyone. Dr. Austin Flint said at the Century club in New York apropos of a will contest that had been tried last year: "The plaintiff lost and no won-Mer. His case was as difficult a one as that of a young man who appeared anduly depressed after the death of his rich aunt. 'Why are you so sad?' an acquaintance said to the young man. You never appeared to care smuch for your aunt.' 'I didn't,' said the youth dolefully, but I was the means of keeping her in an insane asylum the last five years of her life and now that she has left me all her money I've got to go to court and prove that she was sound mind."

What is Foolecap? Everybody the world over recognizes that paper fooiscap size means a standard measurement of 13 inches by 16, yet now few can give the reason why, in England the paper mark was originally a crown, and when the commonwealth was set up Cromwell was approached as to what mark should be -most in the future. He, with characterletic contempt for crowns, replied: "A fool's cap," and so it became and remained, for at the restoration the matter was overlooked until too late to act upon the ultimate discovery.

Valuable Conch Shell,

There are evidently a number of "mysterious properties about the conchshell in its relation to Indian religious rites and ceremonies that require inwestigation. For instance, a conch. with its spirals twisting to the right instead of to the left is supposed to be worth its weight in gold. Some years ago a conch of that description was offered for sale in Calcutta with a reserve price of a lakh of rupees placed It was eventually bought in 10.36 St. .oz **8.** 6.000.

AWED BY CONVICT AUDIENCE.

Speaker Unable to Address inmates of the Penitentiary.

As an illustration of the embarrassment that sometimes confronts public speakers Representative Charles T. Towns told of the experience of an Irishman who was a member of the Michigan state senate. The Irishman accepted an urgent invitation to deliver an address to the convicts in the Michigan penitentiary on Washington's birthday. The unusual situation had not occurred to the orator until he faced his audience of hard-faced men in stripes. He surveyed them hesitatingly for a moment before he uttered a word, and then said: "I confess that I do not know how to begin. I cannot say 'Gentlemen,' because none of you is a gentleman or you wouldn't be here in stripes. I can't call you 'fellow citizens' because the laws of this state have taken your citizenship away. I cannot call you 'friends' because if I did I would be suspected of being one of you. So I think I can't speak to you at all, though may God have mercy on your

BOWL-600 FEET ACROSS.

Montezuma's Well One of the Great Natural Wenders of Arizona.

Among the many natural curiosities of Arizona, but one that is not often visited by ordinary tourists, is the singular bowl-shaped depression in Yavapai county called Montezuma's well. It is nearly circular and between 500 and 600 feet in diameter at the brim. It lies in the midst of a nearly level area. The sides are vertical to a depth of 30 or 40 feet. Below that they merge into a sloping talus, which extends down to a circular pool of water, alleged by popular tradition. as are so many not deep areas of water to be bottomless. This remarkable formation has usually been described as a "pit crater" of volcanic origin. But Professor William P. Blake believes it to be the result of the falling of the roof of a cavern formed in the limestone strata by running water. The water of the pool, he says, flows out through a subterranean channel into the valley of Beaver creek.

Hollanders Greatest Smokers. Umustapha cigar! The latest figures are to hand showing the amount of tobacco used-and abused-annually in Europe and America. In the former continent the yearly consumption is estimated at something more than two and a quarter pounds to each inhabitant. Taking each country the position is thus: Holland smokes the comparatively enormous amount of seven pounds average per person Austria-Hungary 3.8 pounds, Denmark 3.7, Switzerland 3.3, Belgium 3.2, Germany 3. Norway 2.3. France, 2.1, Sweden nearly 2. British Isles 1.34. Italy 1.25. Spain 1.7 and Russia 1.2. For the Balkans there are no returns. In the United States the proportion is greater than that of any European country except Holland, being no less than 41/2 pounds to each inhabitant.

Very Useful. "He's a very good horse, but thin," remarked the dealer who was trying to sell the animal. "I sometimes have to tie a knot in his tail to prevent him from slipping through his collar; but that's no matter. Occasionally, too, I have to hang a sack over him to keep the hay inside of him from getting sunburnt. He's a good horse, but thin. My wife and her mother took him for a drive the other day, and they foolishly let him trot. When he trotted the rattling of his bones so startled him that he boited, pitched my wife and mother-in-law out, and killed the old woman. Oh, he's a good borse, if thin; but he's very useful!"-London Answers.

A Cure for Styes. Styes are occasioned by the irritation of the hair follicle out of which an eyelash springs. They should be opened as soon as the pus is formed. for they will not get well as long as the pus remains. For inflammation of the follicles and scaliness add to an ounce of vaseline 15 grains of precipitated sulphur. In applying this ointment it is well to warm it a little, as it will not be so sticky then. A nomade to be rubbed on the lid and lashes to cure styes is: White vaseline, eight grams; white precipitate, ten centigrams; oil of birch, ten cent-

Mary Won.

A young man who had a silent admiration for a young lady went with the intention of proposing to her one night. He sat gazing into her face for a long while, but at last, looking down suddenly, he exclaimed: "There's a feather on your dress, Mary!" "No wonder," she said. "I've been sitting by a goose all night!"-Life.

A Solar Wrinkle.

There was a spot on the sun in full view. "I can't help it." said the orb of day impatiently to the observing scientist; "here I am stuck up where everybody can see me and now I've got freckles measuring 3,500,000 square miles. If you've any complexion remedy for that trot it out."

A Natural Sequence. Towns-"Their married life is not at all happy." Browns-Why, I didn't even know they were married." Towns- "Oh, yes; they were married 'under the rose,' you know." Browne --- Well, what could they expect to find under the rose but thorns."

MISTAKE WAS THE WIFE'S.

Charge Against Husband Made Without Due Thought.

James McCres, the new president of the Pennsylvania railroad, said in an interview in Pittsburg, apropos of a false charge against a financial institution: "This charge was more than refuted. The institution came out with flying colors. It reminds me of an incident that happened when I was a rodman in my youth. Working on the Conneliaville line. I took a number of meals with a middle-aged farmer and his wife. One day at dinner I noticed that the farmer's wife seemed rather out of sorts, and after dinner I wasn't surprised to hear her say: 'Josiah Simmons, to think that you have forgotten that this is the anniversary of our wedding!' Old Josh flushed guiltly, looking up from his paper with a start. Then he frowned and said in a surprised voice: 'Why. mother, you must be mistaken. We were married on the eighth.' The wife bit her lip. 'Oh, excuse me,' she) said. 'I was thinking of my first marriage anniversary."

DUE TO GIFT OF SPEECH.

Many and Various Are the "Benefits," Says Writer in Puck.

The gift of speech is the last proof of divine favor, in virtue of which mankind has the rest of the animal kingdom faded, and stands in a class by himself. Some beasts are stronger than men, and some know more, but no beast can be such a bore as a man. nor can any beast slop over, in the true sense of the term. These distinctions we owe to the gift of speech. The gift of speech, moreover, lays us under compulsion to read a great many things which otherwise we would not, in order that when we have nothing to say, we may nevertheless say something. Thus we promote the publishing business, create a demand for wood-pulp, assist in the deforestation of the earth's surface, stir up a new school of kickers, increase discontent and contribute, at length, to progress and petulance. Our ancestors used to consider speech a means of concealing thought, but we have nothing to conceal.—Puck.

The Coward in Us All. One little sentence written by V. V. V. in the Sphere stabs one rather poignantly. "I am a coward at heart." There are things that a man suspects about himself but does not say, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For example, you may see a man grinning when he is accused of being a cynic, but one has not heard a man saying. calmly and seriously. "I am a bit of a anoh." Snobbism is not a vice for the public confessional. You may accuse a man of being a "Lothario" and he will be pleased. If you call him a coward-it is a challenge. Yet there is always the snapping point. And V. V. V. shows his courage in confessing the universal failure of civilized man, "I am a coward at heart."

Parable with a Sting. Bart Kennedy, the English novelist and sociologist, in the course of a bitter attack on the senate, said in Washington: "The senate is true to the American people. Oh, yes; very true to them. Very true indeed. Whenever I think how true the senate is to the people the case of Mary Miles comes into my mind. Mary's husband was a soldier. A soldier out in India, fighting for his king. And one day a friend said to Mary: 'Mary, are your thoughts always true to Charlle, away out there, fighting the hill tribes?" 'Yes, indeed, they are,' Mary answered. 'Whenever a man kisses me I shut my eyes and try to think it's Charlie." -- Chicago Chron-

Much Money Awaits Heirs. A will dated 1745 and deposited in the Bank of England has just been discovered in that establishment. The testator left his property-worth \$25.-000-to a family named Windel, living in Fuerstenburg, a village near Baden. During all the years that the will was forgotten the money has been increasing at compound interest and the sum is now \$7,250,000. People at Fuerstenburg bearing the name of Windel have heard of the matter and have sent agents to London with papers that, they contend, show their descent from the Windel family named in the

"He Who Keepeth His Tongue." An old fashioned minister was visiting his son in New York recently, and was taken to a fashionable church for the Sunday morning service. The pastor is a young man of great culture, but evidently his oratorical efforts did not greatly impress the visitor, for when they were walking homeward the son remarked approvingly: "That was a good sermon, an excellent sermon. The congregation like Dr. Blank very much." "Yes. & good sermon undoubtedly," his father replied. "It could not possibly have touched a sore spot anywhere."

Infection From a Glass Vass. The authorities of the Royal museum at Dresden have discovered a glass vase in one of their showcases. dating from the eighteenth century, which shows every sign of suffering from a wasting disease, and not only is it wasting away but the authorities declare it has infected the other glass vessels in its immediate neighborhood. The vase has been carefully examined by experts and various medicines, externally applied, have been prescribed to stay the progress of the malady, but all to no purpose.

WHEN MARK TWAIN WAS LEFT.

The First and Probably Last Time In-His Life.

Recently some one in Missouri has sent me a picture of the house ! was born in. Heretofore I have always stated that it was a palace, but I shall be more guarded now. I remember only one circumstance connected with my life in it. I remember it very well, though I was but 21/2 years old at the time. The family packed up everything and started in wagons for Hannibal, on the Mississippi, 30 miles away. Toward night, when they camped and counted up the children, one was missing. I had been left behind. Parents ought always to count the children before they start. I was having a good time playing by myself until I found that the doors were fastened and that there was a grisly deep silence brooding over the place. I knew, then, that the family were gone and that they had forgotten me. I was well frightened and I made all the noise I could, but no one was near and it did no good. I spent the afternoon in captivity and was not rescued until the gloaming had fallen and the place was alive with ghosts.-From Mark Twain's Autobiography in the North American Review.

OF COURSE HE LOVED HER.

But the Reason He Gave Was Not Very Satisfying.

"Paul Bourget, the French novelist," said a magazine editor, "thinks he understands American women. He is continually writing essays about them. Were I a woman these essays would make me mad. But Bourget does understand American men pretty well. Once at a dinner that Richard Harding Davis gave in his honor Bourget handed to our men a singularly large and acrid lemon. He said that we are too lax and boorish toward our wives. He said we often treated a pretty, yellow-haired typewriter girl hired yesterday with more gentleness and courtesy than we gave to wives of 20 or 30 years' standing. He instanced the case of a man who sat reading the evening paper one night, a cigar in his mouth and his feet on the sofa. 'Darling,' said his wife, 'do you love me?' 'Yes, he answered without looking up. 'As much as ever?" 'Sure,' said the man, as he struck a match and relighted his cigar. 'Why?' the woman pursued tenderly. 'Oh, I don't know,' said he. 'Habit, I suppose.'"

Patrona of the Coutts Bank. The Coutts bank in London, founded in 1692, with which the name of the late Lady Burdett-Coutts will be forever connected, enjoys the distinc tion of having had a larger number of sovereigns as customers and more nobles as partners than any other institution of the kind in the world. The first royal customer of the bank was King George II. of England and after him every English monarch in turn has banked there, including Edward VII., as well as five kings and one emperor of France, a German emperor and his widow, the late Empress Frederick, the present Queen Christina of Spain and Czar Alexander II.

Lucifer. The word "Lucifer," found in Isaiah xiv. 12, coupled with the epithet "son of the morning," clearly signifies a "bright star" and probably what we call the morning star. In this passage it is a symbolical representation of the King of Babylon in his splendor and his fall. Its application, from St. Jerome downwards, to Satan, in his fall from heaven, arises probably from the fact that the Babylonian empire is in scripture represented as the type of tyrannical and self-idolizing power. and especially connected with the empire of the Evil One in the Apoca-

Art Values.

Mr. Joshby (in front of fake art store) - Gee-whizz! Twenty-four dollars and fifty cents for that there picture an' it's marked down from one hundred an' twenty-five dollars at that! I wonder what makes it so dear? Mrs. Joshby-Why, don't yew see that there other sign on it that ses "hand-painted?" Mr. Joshby--That's what pussles me; I could easy understand them askin' that much fer it if it was painted by some armiess wonder.--Puck.

He Got His. "Where you been?" growled Mr. Titewadd. "Downtown," answered his wife. "What kep' you?" "Oh, I met a woman that I haven't seen for ten years." "Um." "She didn't look a day older, however," "While you have been so ground down that she didn't know you. I s'pose?" snarled the churlish husband. "Oh, yes, she, knew me in a minute. Recognized me by my bonnet, you know." Then the brute subsided.

Invisible Building.

Life is a building. It rises slowly, day by day, through the years. Every, new lesson we learn lays a block on the edifice which is rising silently within us. Every experience, every, touch of another life on ours, every influence that impresses us, every book we read, every conversation we have, every act of our commonest days, adds something to the invisible building-Rev. J. R. Miller.

Relationship.

"After all, remarked Mr. Cumrox, "there is a certain relation between finance and poetry." "In what way?" "In both so much depends on capitalization and making things sound TOO BIG FOR ARMY

CARL HUGO MULLER QUITS UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE. -

Is Six Feet Kight Inches Tall and His Clothes for a Year Cost More Than His Entire Allowance and Pay.

Washington.-Carl Ludwig William Christian Hugo Muller has had to leave the signal corps of the United States army because he is too big. He stands six feet eight inches in hisstocking feet. Therefore his clothes must be made to order and the cost of them eats up his pay, as Uncle Sam does not calculate, when he cuts out uniforms in job lots for private soldiers and sailors, on having to make an occasional uniform to order.

The pay of a private in the signal corps is \$13 a month for the first term of enlistment, which is three years. The clothing allowance of a first-class private, according to the regulations, is about \$138.42 for one enlistment, or approximately \$46 a year. But this calculation is made for normal men. The army gets its clothing supplies in job lots and the biggest ordinary man has no trouble in getting fitted. The quartermaster can always take care of a man who is six feet four inches in height and who weighs upward of 200 pounds, but when a man is turned over to him who stands six feet eight. they are both up against it. This was the case when Hugo Muller appeared as a recruit for the signal corps. The result was that all his clothes had to be made to order, according to special measurements. This cost the government something. Hugo would not have cared what it cost the government and would not even have inquired if the government had not taken the difference out of his pay.

Muller enlisted on June 7, 1905, and was ordered to Fort Myer, Va., just across the Potomac from Washington. For two months he received his pay regularly. Then it stopped and Muller got no money. He inquired about the matter and was told that his pay had been applied to his account for clothes, which was far in excess of the regular allowance. At the end of the first year, according to his officers, he was \$148 behind and his father was called upon for that amount.

The calculations were as follows: His ordinary allowance for clothes in a year would be \$46. His pay for a year should be \$156. But he had collected two months' pay, which amounted to \$26. Therefore he was due \$120 in pay. This and the \$16 annual allowance for clothes amounted to \$176. But Muller's father was called upon for an additional \$148, which shows the cost of Muller's clothing for the first year, according to the calculations of the signal officers, to have been \$324.

When, after considerable trouble, Capt. Muller obtained the discharge of his son from the signal corps, he was asked to make a third settlement of \$96 and some cents. This aroused the fighting spirit of the old sea horse and he brought the matter before Gen. Greeley. The general offered to waive the amount if the boy were allowed to remain in the regiment. This offer, however, was declined by both father and son, and young Muller is now hunting jobs where clothes will not play such an important part, but where inches count for a lot.

Hugo Muller, despite his size, is a young man good to look upon, with great, laughing brown eyes, dark hair. and rosy cheeks, and, although his measurements are abnormal, they are all in perfect proportion. He wears ... shoes, a 12 glove, his chest measnres 45 inches and his waist 40, and his weight is over 235 pounds. His great army overcoat is fully as long as an ordinary man, measuring 65 inches in length.

SCATTER ASHES TO WIND.

Odd Request of Illinois Man Will Be Carried Out.

Bloomington, Ill.-In compliance with the last will and testament of M. A. Gould, of Rock Island county, his ashes will be "scattered to the four winds of heaven." He died recently after providing in his will for the cremation of his body and the distribution of his ashes and peculiar funeral rites. He insisted that no religious rites of any kind be performed at his funeral and that simply an address be delivered by his lawyer friend, B. F. Peck, and that a male quartet sing a number of strictly secular selections. tion of the cremation of the body have

All these provisions with the excepbeen complied with. The cremation will follow later. It has been decided to scatter the ashes on Memorial day. Mr. Gould was a prominent soldier of the civil war. The administrator decided that it would be appropriate to acatter the ashes of the dead veteran in company with the scattering of flowers on the water in memory of the sailor heroes of the war. Mr. Gould was county surveyor of Rock Island county for many years.

Pussies Came Back Home. Delaware, O .- Three-fourths of the

cats in Delaware were missing for a time as a result of bogus posters distributed by students of Ohio Wesleyan university announcing Prof. L. C. Marshall would pay \$1 apiece for the first 25 cats presented at his office. Boys with sacks filled with fighting, squirming felines responded by the score. having visions of easy money. By moon the missing cats were beginning. to find their way back home.

REWARD AFTER 52 YEARS.

Sailor Who Fought in Crimean War Given Medal by Britain.

Boston.-Fifty-two years after the close of his enlistment in the British. navy. Cornelius Doyle, a veteran of the Crimean war, who now lives at Charlestown, the other day received: from Capt. Charles Wyndham, Britishi consul, a heavy silver, modal commemorating his service in the fleet under the command of Sir Charles Napier.

Mr. Doyle has lived in Boston 50 years, and in all that time he has metbut one man who was in the Baltic fleet, Sir Charles' fleet, and this man happened to be one of his former shipmates from whom he had parted years. before in England, and probably he would never have received his medali but for the intercession of Maj. Stokes, secretary of the British Naval and Military Veterans' association, who put the wheels in motion in England which resulted in the presentation of

the medal. It has taken over a year to get the medal ready, and this was because its pattern had become nearly extinct and the designers of medals in England had to go through books in the British museum to find out the correct i pattern which should be used in making the medal.

The exercises connected with the presentation of the medal were very brief. He was accompanied from Charlestown by a married daughter, and Capt. Wyndham, after a shortspeech, pinned the medal on the veteran. Maj. Stokes, the attaches of the consulate and some newspaper men were all that were present.

SMOKE IN NEW WOMAN'S CLUB.

Colony, in New York, Also Permits Wine and Card Playing.

New York.-Liberty without license. is the anofficial mosto of the \$1,000,000 Colony club, 122 Madison avenue, which has opened with its wide white doors the most direct entrance into the kingdom of emancipated women that New York has yet seen.

Composed of the ultra-fashionable set with bars of exclusion which willkelep the membership absolutely within the circle desired it sanctions the three indulgences as to propriety of which in their relation to the sex the church and the laity laws had so much discussion-wine, card playing and smoking. It sanctions them, that is, within the limits of good taste.

The member who wishes it may have wine served with luncheon or dinner and then only. All manner of card games are allowable, but there will be no playing for money. Except in a few sacred rooms where it might prove disagreeable, the postprandia cigarette is not prohibited.

Add to this the luxurious apartments where the out of town members may establish a residence for a week's shopping, a perfectly equipped gymnaslum, a squash court, a roof garden, a delightful dining-room which refuses: under any circumstances to call itself a restaurant, a fine library, a gorgeous ballroom and baths which would make an ancient Roman dame pale with envy, and one has the ensemble.

NORTH POLE? THAT'S EASY.

Milwaukee "Captain" Plans Trip, Then Sends Word He is There.

Milwaukee, Wis.-Whether or not there is a jest on foot is still to be found out, but Capt. Daring, of Milwankee, claims to have reached the north pole and found it to be a region covered by immense ice fields.

Capt. Daring is acknowledged to be a fictitious name by its bearer, who has for several months past called attention to his balloon and proposed trip to the north pole. He seemed perfectly rational. The other day telegrams were received in Milwaukee from him announcing the discovery of the pole according to program. The message was as follows:

"Veni, vidi vici, 90 degrees ascended ten miles north of Montreal, Thursday, March-9 a. m., reached 90 degrees or the pole 1:15 a. m. Sunday, March-'07. Planted American flag and left record, remained at pole one hour 45 minutes. Time consumed in going to the pole 67 hours 15 minutes; return time, 40 hours seven minutes. Solid ice field at pole. Will send particulars at earliest convenience. Am coming on to Milwaukee in balloon to-morrow if wind is favorable."

ROTHSCHILD AS A WRITER.

English Millionaire Compiling Work for \$125 a Copy.

London.-Lionel Walter Rothschild has been for a long time devoting a part of his share of the Rothschild family wealth to the production of one of the costliest books on record. Its subject is extinct birds. It aims to give accounts of all birds that have become extinct in historical times.

The author, whose private natural history museum at Tring Park, Hertfordshire, is world famed, has spent about \$100,000 on the work while the publishers have expended more than \$5,000 for engraving blocks alone. They also have been experimenting for years to obtain an imperishable paper, Mr. Rothschild wishing his work to endure for all time, because he thinks it improbable the subject will ever be rehandled.

It is stated the publishers have now obtained for the plates paper they are sure will take color printing without and coating and give perfect results. It costs about 36 cents a pound. Only 200 copies of the English edition of the work will be printed. It will he sold for \$125 a copy. Foreign edi-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS