

WIT AND WISDOM.

There is entirely too much future to some people.—Acheson Globe. True enjoyment comes from activity of the mind and exercise of the body; the two are ever united.—Lumboldt. It sometimes happens that a man agrees with you because your arguments make him tired.—Chicago Daily News. The brave man wants no charms to encourage him to duty, and the good man wants all warnings that would deter him from doing it.—Bulwer. First Politician—"Of course, you consider yourself master of the situation." Second Ditto—"Guess you haven't heard of my marriage."—Boston Transcript. "Don't you like the book?" "No, the heroine is an almost impossible creature." "Is that so?" "Yes, she doesn't appear to have a single gown of some material that enhanced rather than hid her graceful figure."—Philadelphia Press. He Never Had It.—"With all his money Andrew Carnegie can't buy a well-behaved stomach." "Well, I think if I had all his money I'd be willing to take a lot of dyspepsia along with it." "That shows you never had it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Not Always a Perfect Job.—"Algy is bound to be a man—a real man." "How is that?" "Why, he has had nine tailors in the last year." "Oh, well, while it takes nine tailors to make a man, it does not necessarily follow that nine tailors always succeed in making one."—Chicago Post. She—"And when you proposed I suppose she told you that while she appreciated the honor you did her, she was afraid she could never marry you." He—"Well, not in so many words." She—"No?" He—"No, indeed. She merely said: 'No.'"—Philadelphia Press.

THOSE WHO GO TO LAW.

The English Are More Given to Settling Disputes in Court Than Any Other Nationality. Deep in the confidence of the Briton in the law. It settles his quarrels, and he settles its charges, or as much as he can defray, states a London paper. A parliamentary return issued recently, and dealing with the judicial work of 1930, shows that during the year mentioned there, a slight increase in appeals entered and an increase in proceedings begun. Compared with the average of the preceding four years the total of cases begun and heard shows an increase. It appears that of all the cases begun considerably less than half come to trial. The total of cases entered in all courts was 1,310,680, and the number heard and determined 429,418. This means that one case was begun for every 25 members of the population, while one for every 75 was heard. Being that there are a plaintiff and defendant in each case, it follows that one person out of every 12½ began a legal action and one in every 37 brought an action to trial. The judicial committee heard 50 appeals from India, 33 from the colonies and 16 from Australia. The average cost of these appeals is estimated at £250 each. The average cost of an appeal to the house of lords is nearly twice as much, senior counsel in these cases receiving from 50 to 75 guineas a day, and their juniors two-thirds of their fees. Of 803 cases in the court of appeal no fewer than 122 were cases under the workmen's compensation acts. The average cost to each party of these appeals is put at £50. It is instructive as to the nature of lawyers' charges to know that some bills of costs of appeal before the lords have had as much as 62 per cent. taxed off, and the average reduction by taxation was 29.06. In one case the bill of costs was £2,336, but the hearing extended over 11 days. The records show that there is no decline in the public liking for trial by jury, and that there is an increasing preference for special juries—generally at the request of the defendants. Of actions entered in London and Middlesex and on circuit, 926 were for personal injuries, 683 for slander, and 103 for breach of promise of marriage. Limited and other companies are responsible for more litigation than individuals. Of 638 actions in January, 1901, 45 per cent. were by companies. Many persons will be surprised to learn that divorce and judicial separation cases, while showing a decrease for both countries, are proportionately more numerous in Scotland than England. For the three years ending 1900 they were, in Scotland, 4.16, 5.18 and 4.52, respectively, for every hundred thousand of the population. In England the corresponding figures were 2.39, 2.29 and 2.17. How It Happened. Sally Pumpkins—Jerushy Ann says: Si Hayrake offered her his hand in marriage. Marthy Butterine—Land sakes! I don't doubt it! He's so 'tarnal awkward he never does know what to do with his hands!—Puck. Just Reckonment. "What's the Arimless Wonder mad about?" "Oh, he says he sized a little, and the manager came along and yelled out: 'Get your stumps.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

REFORMS IN THE BEDROOM.

Errors Which Are Commonly Made in the Making-Up of Beds, and Other Details. We will be a healthier and happier race when the double bed is banished. The light iron or brass bedstead, with a mattress that can be easily aired and kept clean, is the bed that ought to be generally used. The bed covering par excellence is a light-weight blanket that can be frequently washed and kept soft and white. Tucking the bedclothes tightly in is another popular error. The practice of making up a bed almost air-tight is as unhealthful as it is unclean, says Good Health. The bed should not be placed against the wall, but should be accessible on both sides. The old fashion of placing the bed in a alcove, which cannot be ventilated so well as a large room, is considered to be an unhygienic one. An excellent reason why a bed should not be placed against the wall is that the person who sleeps at the rear of the bed is likely to have his face, during sleep, so near the wall that his breath, striking the wall, will be re-breathed again. So large a portion of existence is necessarily spent in sleep that the location of the bed, the covering and bedding, and the furniture of the bedroom should be the subjects of consideration and thought. As it is, too often this is the last room considered. In many families a good-sized closet, with no opening into the outer air, is considered good enough for a bedroom. Not only should the bedroom be thoroughly ventilated and exposed to the rays of the sun, but the bed clothing should be taken off and hung in the air and sun for several hours before the bed is made up. MODERN CLOTHING TOO THICK. Heavy Underwear Especially Checks Respiratory Action of the Skin and Excretion. An evil effect of modern clothing is that by its thickness it interferes with the excreting and respiratory action of the skin. The work of excretion is thus either thrown upon other organs already overtaxed or upon some tissue which the body selects as a possible medium for elimination. Thus it is likely that catarrh is always caused by the inactivity of the skin. The matter thus left in the body through the inactivity of the skin seeks egress by means of the mucous membrane, which is merely a kind of internal skin, and thus we have catarrh, says the Healthy Home. People need protection in cold weather, but they do not need their thick clothes in their warm houses. One of the hardest things to accomplish in our changeable climate is to remove winter-weight clothes at the proper time without the usual ensuing colds and other disorders. Unless exposed to all weathers in some outdoor employment, the better way is to wear light or medium-weight undergarments and suits the year round, depending on heavy outside wraps to protect the system during outside exposure in cold or windy weather. BITS OF FEMININITY. Noticeable Features of the Latest Productions of the Dress-maker's Art. Evening gowns were never more lovely, with their dainty laces mingling with fur, velvets and jewels. The large drooping cape collars so fashionable on cloth coats are seen on many long fur coats, says the Detroit Free Press. Facings, revers, vests and cuffs of white or cream-colored cloth still appear on many of the stylish cloth costumes designed for special wear. Some of the French and English tailors are lining Henrietta cloth, cashmere, vigogne and the other light wool skirts with plaided silks—not the clan tartans, but patterns showing very novel and pretty color blendings. Fur cravats are new, and so few of them are as yet worn that they have a great deal of distinction. They are merely a straight fur choker, crossing in front and held with an ornament or bunch of tails. They are flat, not round, which makes them unlike the little fur animals that were so modish about six years ago. New Persian and oriental trappings are very vivid in coloring and striking in workmanship. Gold embroidery, gold cord and gold applique flowers are stunning and freely used. Chenille fringes and passementeries in white, black and colors are very stylish and look well on light cloth and lace costumes. Shrimp Sauce. Pound one can of shrimps, skins and all, in a mortar. Boil afterward for ten minutes in a cup of water. Press the liquor through a puree strainer. Mix one tablespoon of butter and one tablespoon of flour to a paste, pour over it the shrimp liquor. Season with salt, paprika and one teaspoon of anchovy paste. Just before serving—and it must be served very hot—add half a dozen shrimps cut in inch pieces. This is one of the most delicious sauces that can accompany any fish. —Good Housekeeping. Discouraging. He—I don't hear you practicing on the violin any more. She—No, you see the heat injured it so that I can't use it. "The heat?" "Yes, pa threw it into the fire the other night."—Philadelphia Times.

A TUNNEL FOR SALE.

Being No Longer Needed, the Town Council Tried to Sell It for Post Holes. The opposition of some of the aldermen to the franchise sought by the Pennsylvania Railroad company for a tunnel across Manhattan kindled the recollection of a man who many years ago was a city father in his old town, says the New York Sun. "The town was finished a long time ago," he said, "but when I was a member of its city council we expected it would attain the altitude of a metropolis. The population was about 5,000 and it is now less than that by nearly one-half. It lost its opportunity to become a railway terminal when it refused to vote bonds to the first railroad built west of the Mississippi river. "A sluggish stream flowed through the center of the place and lost itself in the Big Muddy. This stream had to be crossed in going to and in coming from the steamboat landing, and as steamboating was our only means of transportation everybody went to the river when a boat arrived. Many a team got stuck in the mud of the banks of that creek. It was the one thing which the taxpayers were willing to put up money to remedy. A council was elected pledged to bridge the creek. "After an appropriation had been voted to employ an engineer from another city, he planned what was known as a brick culvert. It cost about \$3,500. "About the time it was completed a drought struck the country and the creek ran dry. If my recollection is not out of plumb, the bed of that creek has remained dry ever since. This condition made the culvert valueless. "Then the citizens of the town used to take days off to cuss the council that had this work constructed. When the time came to elect another council every member of the culvert council was relegated to private life. "Then the question came up in the new board as to what could be done with the culvert. The question was debated for months. "Finally one of the members—he was afterward elected to congress from the district—submitted a plan to get rid of the \$3,500 work. He was a good deal of a wit, but his humor was so dry that you never could tell whether he was in earnest or trying to do something funny. "He made a speech one night on the proposition to get rid of the culvert, in which he said that he had recently visited an Indian tribe in the northwest which had shown a disposition to engage in agriculture. He said the Indians had decided to build fences around their tepees, but they did not know how to dig post holes for fence posts. "They had appealed to him to enlighten them. He then proposed to sell them a lot of post holes made to order. He therefore offered a resolution to the council to sell the culvert to the Indians. "They have money," he said, in support of his resolution, "and they will buy the culvert and move it to their reservation if you will name a reasonable amount. I move," he added, "that a committee be appointed to fix the sum for which the culvert may be sold to these Indians. They want post holes ready made, and this is the quickest way out to get rid of this incumbrance and eyesore. "He was so earnest in his manner that the council actually named a committee to arrange for the sale, and the ludicrous in the proposition did not dawn upon the council until the committee had wrestled with the question for several weeks. Then the council passed a resolution declaring that the proposition was 'futile.' The question of disposing of the culvert was never brought up again. Sly Fishermen. In nearly all streams where the current is swift, you will find the nets of the caddice worms, tucked down between two rocks or fastened to a flat stone on the brink of a waterfall. These little nets catch stray water bugs and sometimes entangle small fish. They are made of a silken fabric which the worm spins with its mouth and are shaped like a funnel, the larger end being pointed up stream, so that the water rushing past spreads them out in position. The nets are very strong and quite similar in construction to a spider's web. Close by his net the little fisherman builds his home. Lift up the near-by rocks and under them you will find a little bunch of pebbles bound together by silk threads. In among these is a small silk tube in which the worm lives. Were it not for the pebbles attached to it the caddice worm's home would go sailing down the stream. As an extra precaution he oftentimes fastens one end of the silk thread to a large stone. —Outing. Weird Electrical Feat. To talk through a human body—or a row of human bodies, for the matter of that—is one of the weird-est of the electrician's feats. If a telephone wire be severed and the two ends be held by a person, one in each hand, but far apart, it is quite possible for two individuals to carry on a conversation through the body of a medium as readily and as distinctly as if the line had been properly connected. —Science. Wealth Awails Him. Great wealth awaits the oculist who can help people who are blind to their own interests. —Chicago Daily News.

HUMOROUS.

Ethel—"Maude says that Jack told her last night that she was a perfect picture." Kate—"Well, a caricature is a picture."—Somerville Journal. Miss Bunker—"Your brother plays golf, does he not?" Simeckson—"Yes, but I assure you he's perfectly rational in every other respect."—Philadelphia Press. Willie—"What did you see abroad, Archie?" Archie—"I don't remember exactly; but I did three countries more than Reggie did in the same time."—Harvard Lampoon. Jungle Wit.—The Lion—"A village postmaster came our way yesterday, and we ate him up." The Tiger—"What time was it?" The Lion—"Oh that's easy; at p. m."—Baltimore American. His Intentions.—"Do you know what you make me think when you tell about your good intentions?" "No. What?" "You make me think that you are preparing to take the paving contract for the infernal regions."—Chicago Post. Husband (vituperatively)—"I was an idiot when I married you, Mary." Wife (quietly)—"Yes, Tom, I knew you were. But what could I do? You seemed my only chance, and I thought then that you might improve a little with time."—Washington Times. Jack (to lady, coming out to lunch)—"Are you coming with the guns this afternoon, Miss Maud?" Miss Maud—"I would, but I don't think I should like to see a lot of poor birds shot!" Jack—"Oh, if you go with Fred, your feelings will be entirely spared!"—Punch. "Mother objected to my playing on the teams at the college," remarked the fair college girl; "but I won her over this afternoon to my way of thinking." "How did you do it?" asked her chum. "At that bargain sale of handkerchiefs. If I hadn't bucked the center of the line and won a yard or two, we wouldn't have gotten a single one!"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

NEW PURSES HELP THIEVES.

Money Satchets Dangling from Women's Wrists Make It Easy for the Crooks. "This latest fashion in women's purses," said a detective in a big dry goods store, according to the New York Sun, "is a great aid to the thief. No longer is it necessary for him to grab a purse from a woman's hand, to pick or cut it from her pocket or to follow her around until she lays it down and then seize it and run. These pocketbooks on chains have eliminated to a large degree the danger of the work of the store thief. "Almost every woman nowadays carries a purse on a chain. She either wears the chain over her wrist or holds it in her hands; at any rate, the thing itself dangles at a distance of from three to eight inches from the hand. All of these pocketbooks on chains open and shut in the simplest fashion, merely by a twist of the two little knobs which cross each other over the opening. "The thieves who make women shoppers their particular prey can open one of these purses and take out the contents while it is dangling in a woman's hand, and can do it with amazing ease. One doesn't require to be even an expert to do it successfully. Just try it on your wife or your sister some time and see how easy it is. You will find you can do it when you and she are alone; imagine how vastly easier it is for an expert thief to do it in a crowd. "We have instructed all of our saleswomen, floorwalkers, cash boys and girls and other employees to look out for these purse thieves because of the numerous complaints we have received since the chain purse became the fashion. "One woman lost \$50 from one of these purses here the other day, and what mystified her was that her pocketbook was closed as she had closed it after the money was taken. This particular thief demonstrated as well as anything could the ease with which such thefts can be perpetrated. It was not necessary for him to close the purse after taking the money, and to do it he, of course, added to the risk of detection. Nevertheless, he closed it, and the only explanation of his taking so much trouble is that he knew he could do it without being seen or felt. "Loyal Eloquence. As a sample of loyal eloquence, this effort by an Australian schoolmaster will be hard to beat: "King Edward is now sovereign over a continent, 100 peninsulas, 500 promontories, 100 lakes, 2,000 rivers, and 10,000 islands. "He waves his hand, and 900,000 warriors march to battle to conquer or die; he bends his head, and at the signal 1,000 ships of war and 100,000 sailors perform his bidding on the ocean. He walks upon the earth, and 300,000,000 human beings feel the least pressure of his foot. "The Assyrian empire was not so populous. The Persian empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian empire was not so much dreaded. The Spanish empire was not so widely diffused. The Roman empire was weak in comparison, and Greece was a small village."—Detroit Free Press. Convict for Life. "Would you call stealing a kiss larceny?" queried the inexperienced young man. "I suppose so," replied the married man, who was hustling from dawn to dusk to support his family. "What is the penalty?" "Why, I stole a kiss one time and was sentenced to hard labor for life."—Philadelphia Record.

TOLD BY APPEARANCE.

The Occupations of Men Leave Their Impress Which is Easily Discernible. The Mannyunk Philosopher says that by the appearance the occupation can be told, relates the Philadelphia Record. "We know the druggist," he said, the other night, "by his beard—a short beard that parts down the middle of the chin and ripples back towards the ears in little curls and waves. Behold a beard like that and you have beheld a druggist. "We know the baker by his pallor and his corpulence. All bakers are fat, and they are all pale. What gives them weight is their constant inhalation of flour dust and healthy bread odors, and their habit of constantly tasting this and that and something else. What makes them pale is their night work. Sleeping all day, you see, they and the sun never have a chance to meet. "You can tell a clerk by the drop of his left shoulder, and by the lump on the side of his right middle finger. His left shoulder is made lower than the right one by the attitude in which he sits and writes—an attitude wherein the left side is depressed and the right one elevated for long hours at a time. The lump on the side of the middle finger is a callosity that the pressure of the pen causes. This lump is at the first joint, on the side toward the forefinger, and all clerks have it. "The jeweler reveals himself by the way he holds his hands. Unconsciously, through the daily lifting and setting down and arranging of many costly, fragile, tiny things he comes to have a delicate way with his hands like a woman. He curls his little finger and he walks along with his hands held a little out from his sides, and making little, graceful, snicking movements in the air. "The coachman you tell by the hair brushed out in front of the ears and by his erect carriage. It used to be fashionable to have the hair brushed forward of the ears, but today the coachman only wears it so."

MAKING BABY HARDY.

Advice for Young Mothers as to the Bathing, Clothing and Care of Infants. Watch the temperature of baby's room. Always have a thermometer in every room where you carry baby. Normal temperature, as we all know, is 98 or 70 degrees, but experience has proved that all babies cannot at once be brought down to this degree, particularly a winter baby. It is well to begin with 72 degrees, or even 74 degrees, and slowly drop to 70 degrees, and later to 68 degrees, says the New York Herald. A healthy baby is always a fat baby. Babies do not take after father or mother or grandfather or grandmother in being thin. Children may, and certainly do, follow in the footsteps of their forefathers. But all healthy babies are fat babies. Therefore they all feel the heat. Do not weaken them by keeping them in a constant perspiration. This of itself will give them a cold. When bathing baby, from the very day of his birth, pour cold water on his chest and head after his bath. This will strengthen his chest, close the pores and prevent colds. These remarks presuppose the healthy, properly fed baby. The baby that is not well fed can never be toughened. He will not be a ball of fat, that you can roll about with more or less unconcern, but a sickly, puny little thing that must be watched at every turn. But the well fed—that is to say, the properly fed—baby will be fat and healthy, other things being equal, and can, therefore, be easily hardened. Toughen, then, the exterior of baby all you can. Tend him with the greatest care. Have him always exquisite in his rosy loveliness, but see to it that that loveliness is firm, hard flesh that can endure all our sudden climatic changes. But the interior—never, never try to harden that. Guard his stomach against any change. Do not experiment with foods and sweetmeats, and this and that change of diet. Sauce for Broiled Tomatoes. A sauce to serve with broiled tomatoes adds a substantial element that makes the dish suitable for chief service at breakfast or luncheon. Mix, with the thoroughly mashed yolks of three hard-boiled eggs one saltspoonful each of salt and dry mustard, one teaspoonful of powdered sugar, and cayenne pepper to taste. Add three ounces of butter, melted, and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Set on the range and bring to the boiling point, when two eggs, well beaten, are stirred in. The sauce thickens to a little more than the consistency of thick cream. Use at once, or, if the tomatoes are not quite ready, stand in hot water to keep it in the right condition.—N. Y. Post. Loaf Cake. Two cups of bread dough, two cups of loaf sugar, two eggs, a half-pound of stoned raisins and nutmeg and mace to taste are required for this cake. The butter and sugar should be creamed, then added to the dough. After these have been thoroughly stirred together the eggs are incorporated, the whites and yolks having been beaten separately. The longer the cake mixture is beaten the more successful will the results be.—N. Y. Herald. Knew All About It. "What do you think of this scheme of telegraphing without wires?" "That's nothing new. My wife has kicked my shins under the table for 20 years."—Stray Stories.

DID THE ANCIENTS SMOKE?

Archaeologists Assert Excavations of Queer Pipes Are Proof That They Did. In England, Ireland, Germany, Switzerland and France old pipes made of clay, wood and metal, have frequently been found and they closely resemble modern pipes. Certain archaeologists have now come forward to claim that the ancients must have smoked, as the existence of the old pipes cannot be explained on any other theory. Some of the pipes, they point out, date back to the Roman and Merovingian epochs, and, so far as can be discovered, all are apparently genuine. In several old authors, they say, passages can be found which prove clearly that certain ancient people were accustomed to inhale the vapor of plants, both for the purpose of becoming exhilarated and of curing certain diseases. Herodotus says that the inhabitants of the great islands of the Aegean, which is supposed to be the modern Volga, "were wont to throw piles of fruit on a fire, and then to inhale the vapor, with the result that they became as drunk as ever the Greeks became after drinking wine, and the more fruit they threw on the fire the more drunk they became. Pomponius Mela, the Roman geographer tells a somewhat similar story about certain Thracian tribes. "They knew nothing about wine, he says, but when they feasted they threw seeds on a fire, and the vapor which arose made them just as lively as though they had become drunk with wine. A work, attributed to Plutarch, further says that these seeds were obtained from a grass which grew beside the rivers of Thrace. "Pliny says that the vapor of plants was used to cure diseases, and he especially mentioned that in some instances it was inhaled through a tube, in the same manner as tobacco is now smoked. "The smoke of dried cut tobacco roots, inhaled through a tube or reed," he says, "is considered an admirable cure for a cough. It is necessary, however, to take a sup of wine every time the smoke is inhaled." From these and other passages it is evident that in ancient times certain barbarous races inhaled vapor, and that in some instances pipes were used. A curious fact, by the way, says the New York Times, is that many of the ancient pipes found in Ireland are very small, and there is a popular belief that they have never been smoked except by fairies. If the ancient Danes or Milesians ever smoked them, they must have used something much stronger than tobacco, as otherwise they would have been obliged to fill them several times in succession in order to get a comfortable smoke. THRIFTY, NOT PATRIOTIC. An Auction in Hong-Kong Shows That This is the Nature of John Chinaman. An auction sale in Shanghai of some spoils from the imperial palace at Peking shows that there is no mania for curios in the celestial empire. The account is from "The North China Herald," and a tael is equivalent to 60 cents or so, according to the price of silver. "The imperial sedan chair used by the emperor on his way to the Temple of Heaven was one of many curios offered. Appeals to the patriotism of the Chinese purchasers brought a price of 11 taels only. A set of beautiful drawings, said to have been made by the members of the imperial family with their finger nails, found a purchaser at 60 taels, while 50 taels was forthcoming for an elaborate square of imperial embroidery in gold. The same amount was asked for a small bloodstone vase, and also for a larger one in cloisonne, dating from the Ching Tah dynasty. "Beautiful embroidered imperial robes and skirts averaged from 30 to 50 taels apiece. Among the numerous josses offered, the largest, a massive brass image, was sold for 50 taels; 45 taels secured a magnificent tiger skin, while a couple of leopards, so far from rivaling their cousin in value, were knocked down for two taels apiece. Historical interest as well as intrinsic beauty brought seven taels each for four porcelain plates belonging to the Chingloong dynasty. Other imperial relics included a white jade seal and a brass cup of the Gobi dynasty, each of which realized ten taels. "Babies Never Get Seaside. "Babies never get seaside. I have carried thousands of them in my time," said an American line steward, "and in rough weather I have seen their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters keel over like soldiers before a cannon-ball, but not so with the babies. Whether it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and with the appetite of a horse. Do you know the explanation of this singular fact? It is simple as the fact is strange. Babies don't get seasick because they are accustomed to the rocking of the cradle. That movement is much like the rocking of a ship. A baby aboard ship, therefore, is merely a baby in an unusually big cradle, and there is nothing odd to him about the rocking, for it is what he has been accustomed to all his life."—Philadelphia Record. Community in a Crater. In the interior of the extinct crater Aso San, about 30 miles from the city of Kumamoto, in Japan, 20,000 people live and prosper. The vertical wall of the crater is 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, but form almost a little nation by themselves.—London News.