BOMETHING WE ALL DON'T KNOW

Many Men Are Kionophilas or Kionamaniacs. The round white missile was well

minded, and with a laugh the professor dug the cold snow out of his ear. "I am a kionophile and so are you," he said. "In fact, we are all kionophiles, while some of us are kiono-

"A kionophile is a snow-lover," he explained, "one whose heart warms at sight of the fresh white snow, one who loves the snow as Beethoven loved music. Yes, we are all klouophiles

"A kionomaniac loves the snow to madness. A snowfail makes him temporartly insane. You have seen such people-adults or children-everybody has. Beside himself, the kionomaniac bounds from the house, leaps yelling into a great drift, rolls about madly, kicks and flounders in the deep snow with shrieks of joy.

"There is about snow something intoxicating. Some of us it intoxicates only to kionophilism; others it drives Into stark raving kionomania. In this last state people, rolling in the cold white snow, have given themselves pneumonia, and they have also severely injured their friends+pbroken their ribs, and so forth, banging them about in the drifts."

MORAL: PAY YOUR PHYSICIAN.

Here's a Word or Two in Defense of the Family Doctor.

Did you ever notice how reluctant some people are about paying the doctor? When stricken with a severe pain in the epigastrium about two g. m. they cry out in affright, for they feel the damp of death upon their brows. Nothing to do but telephone Dr. Sewemups to come at once. He has been to Cheney and back since the poolroom closed for the night, but he rubs his aching eyes, puts on his clothes_ and pulls out into the frosty air for another three miles and back. He finds the patient suffering from gastric fermentation from having overloaded his stomach. The disorder is easily remedied, and the man soon gets about his business and forgets all about it. Thirty days later he gets a bill for four dollars, and it makes him angry. He forgets the pain (there's no such thing as pain), the doctor's six-mile ride in the dark of the moon when he ought to have been aslesp. and he forgets to pay the bill, or grumbles about it as though it were an extortion that ought to be punishable by legal process or otherwise. Moral: If you don't went to pay the doctor, don't send for him.-Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.

Brides, American and French. The American girl is brought up to Think much more of herself than of her marriage. If, in the natural course of events, it suits her desire to conferupon some ardent suitor ber good graces, then she will marry; not otherwise.

The French girl is brought up to look upon marriage as an obligation in itself, something she owes society. She has no choice in the matter, and, indeed, so confined and narrow is her joune fille life, that marriage with no matter what young mun her parents may select appears to her as the seasame of emancipation. We do not mean to insinuate that marriages now, as in the eighteenth century, are consummated against the will and inclination of the bride, who appears under such circumstances as a victim: but we mean clearly to show that, whereas with us the suitor is looked upon with condescension, in France, when accepted, he is considered veritably as the Lohengrin, the knight who has come to free a Sleeping Beauty from her enforced and useless idleness.-Mrs. John Van Vorst, in

Ambitious Indians. The Cherokees, who tracked De Soto's footstens for many weary days while he was marching through the mouthern forests and swamps, and who later welcomed Ogiethorpe to Georgia, are the most advanced Indiana in civilization and the most pager for education, spending \$200,000 a year on their schools and colleges. mays the Indian School Journal.

The Chickensws have five colleges, with 400 students, maintained at a yearly cost of \$47,000. They also have 13 district schools, costing \$16,000.

The Choolaws have 150 schools, in some of which the higher branches are taught.

The Seminoles, one of the smaller tribes, have ten colleges and \$5 common schools, with a total attendance

of 2,500. Must Be Sound Steepers.

Lightning recently struck a farm near Largentiere, France, with extraordinary results. The roof of the house in which the farmer, his wife. and two children were sleeping-was form off and threwn into a field 50 yards away. The balcomy of the house was smashed to pieces, as were the cooking range, table and cupboards in the Mitchen. Neither the farmer nor any of his family was awakened by the Hightning, and when in the morning they found their home wrecked, they could not, for a time, make out what had happened.

Mietake. "So you have devoted your life to the study of natural history?" "You."

"Yot you are unknown."

"True. I have made the mistake of in ?" not including in my works enough inincorracies to give the critics a chance to talk about me."

REALLY NO TROUBLE AT ALL Irishman Ensily, Answered Witty

Bothersome Questions.

There were two Trishmen who recently came over to seek employment in America. Pat secured a position, but because of some misunderstanding between his employer and himself he was to be discharged on the following Monday if he could not answer three

questions. Pat came home with a heavy heart that night, and told his twin brother Mike the questions, which were: How much does the moon weigh? How many stars are there? What am I thinking about? As the brothers looked very much alike, Mike said that he would go in Pat's place and answer the three questions, for he considered himself brighter than Pat. As soon as Mike entered the office Monday morning his brother's -em-

"Yes, sir," said Mike. "Very well, how much does the moon weigh?" "Hundred pounds." "How d'ye know?" "There's four

ployer said, "Pat, are you ready for

the questions?"

quarters.' "How many stars are there?" "A million."

"How d'ye know?" "Go count 'em." "What am I thinking about?" "You're thinkin' that I'm Pat, but I'm not, I'm Mike."

MORE WORK FOR THE LAWYER. Legal Light Explains Why He Had Doubled His Fee.

Five years ago a certain man made a will. Last week he made another one. The same lawyer drew up both documents. For writing the second will the lawyer charged twice as much as for writing the first one.

"Why this difference?" asked the client. "Have you attained such prominence in the legal profession in the last five years that you are justified in doubling your fees?"

"Not at all," said the lawyer, "There was twice as much work on this will as on your old one. You see, at that time you were a married man and your will was short, for with the exception of a few minor bequests everything was left to your wife. Changes in your domestic relations have made another will necessary. You are now a bachelor, or a bachelor's equivalent. a childless widower. It is much harder to write a will for a man of that type than for a married man. The man with a family usually gives away everything he possesses in three or four clauses, but the bachelor divides his property among so many relatives. friends and dependents and consumes so much time in doing it that the lawyer is justified in charging him double the usual fee."

In the London Zoological society's eastern aviary there is now living a splendid example of the lammergeyer. or bearded vulture. This species (Gypaetus harbatus) resembles the eagle in having the head covered with feathers. It is a distinctly handsome bird, and, being without the bald head of the typical vultures, lacks their repulsive look. In its habits and mode of life it resembles the true vultures. except, perhaps, that it is rather more dainty in its tastes. Stories have been told of children carried off by the lammergever, but they are highly improbable. In some countries it is called by a name meaning "bone breaker," from its habit of carrying bones up in the air and dropping them from a great height in order to get_at the marrow. It inhabits the mountainous regions of southern Europe, and its range extends through Asia Minor and the Himalayas to

Uncle Remus vs. Ibsen. From "Uncle Remus" Morris was always willing and eager to read aloud, or "Huck Finn," which he halfjestingly pronounced to be the greatest thing, whether in art or nature, that America had produced. For refinement of style, for subtle psychology in creation, he had but little taste. He could not admire either George Meredith or Stevenson. When he was introduced to Ibsen's plays and called on to join in admiring their union of accomplished dramatic craftsmanship with the most modern movement of ideas, they were dismissed by him with the terse and comprehensive criticism, "Very clever I must say."--From "The Life of William Morris," by J. W. MacKail.

A Friendly Tip. "Do you think, sweetheart," queried the young man with the evenly divided hair, as he shifted the fair maid from one knee to the other, "that your father will consent to our marriage?" "Well," replied the fair one, "of

course, papa will be sorry to lose me, "But," interrupted the rash youth, "I will remind him that, instead of

losing a daughter, he will gain a son." "Dearest," repoined the wise maid, "if you really want me you mustn't say anything of the kind. Papa has three such sons boarding with him now and he's a little touchy on the

How She Got In.

subjects."

A lady accosted a little girl who was entering one of the fashionable New York flats where she knew the rules were exceedingly strict and, after some little conversation, said: ."How does it come that you live in

these flats." I thought they would not take in children. How did you get

"Why," replied the child, "I was

MADE THE CONGREGATION GASP. TO AS SUBSTITUTE FOR FOOTBALL.

fortherner's Liberality Astonished the Colored Brethren.

-A northern gentleman, visiting in a outhern village, attended church at a egro meeting bouse. When it dame ime for the collection to be taken, we deacons seated themselves beside table before the pulpit, with the ilate between them.

One by one the congregation rose. md stepping forward, deposited a cent ir a nickel upon the plate before the yes of the watchful deacons. When ill the members had gone forward the forthern man took a half-dollar from ils pocket, and leaning forward and outhing a negro on the shoulder. sanded it to him and motioned toward he pulpit.

The colored brother rose with alacity, but with eyes big with astonisbnent, and holding the coin between he tips of his fingers and extending it sigh in the air where all might see t, he marched slowly and ostenta-

ionaly forward. He was about to deposit it on the slate when one of the deacons moioned and whispered to him. The efeet was instantaneous. The coinsearer lowered the coin out of the rubile gase and stepped back to the

"Please, sah," he said, in a low oice, "does you want some change sack-and how much?"

The visitor shook his head. Again m went the coin, borne by a smiling tegro, and with a slangor and an audble buse of approval from the spectaors, it fell into the plate.

Watched by the deacons, the reacher counted the funds. "The colection this morning amounts to 88 ents," he announced. "We will now inter upon a service of thanksgiving." -Youth's Companion.

BAYS MANY WOMEN ARE BALD. Hairdresser Refutes Idea Which Has

Become General.

"Why is it men get bald and women lon't?" At this question the hairdresser

aughed. "My dear sir," he said, "there are juite as many bald women as men. In act, I incline to believe that there are

nore. He pointed to the switches, curls. ronts, fringes, and complete female wigs in his window.

"Why should those things exist if women didn't get bald?" he said. "The nairdresser puts in all his spare time n making false hair contrivances, and tine out of ten of them are made for women. Well, woman wouldn't wear hem if she didn't need them, would

"When man gets bald, he acknowledges frankly this injury that the ears have done him; he lets all the world see his bare and hideous white scalp. But when woman gets bald she brings up over her bald spot the ong locks above her ears and at the sack of her neck, and she further conteals her baldness with a switch, or lalse curls, or a fringe, or whatever pest sults her.

"Yes, take a hardresser's word for t woman's hair is no better than nan's-there are as many bald wom en as men-but woman hides her paldness, whereas man lets his be

Object Lesson. "If the rich of the West side think

hey have been hurt by the Wall street panic," said the East side iweller, "let them come down some cold and drizzly Saturday morning and look at the pushcart market in he rain. The wet fruit, the dripping paper bags, the drenched carnet dippers only half protected by the iripping oil cloth, the ruined neckties, he rustling tins, the spoiled suspenders. But more than all they should see the people who try to make their iving selling these infinitesimal, someimes almost worthless things. lookng on at the ruin of their merchanlise from the shelter of doorways, of cellar doors, of the half-protecting poof of the elevated if they happen to se near one, rushing wildly out from hese poor shelters at the slightest show of an inclination on the part of he passer to buy."-N. Y. Press.

Cider the National Drink.

When a traveler enters a tavern in Rouen, France, or any of the towns or rillages about it, eider is brought to nini as a matter of course; it is the iniversal drink. Unfortunately the ordinary brand is not first-class. The status of cider as a local beverage is llustrated by the fact that the cider press was carried as the emblem of ocal industry in a pageant organized n 1892 to commemorate the entry of Louis de Brezes, grand seneschal of Normandy, into Rouen, in 1526.

The Girl Did It.

The latest invention in kites is one nade like a box, with both ends open, and it has no tail. It will fiv higher and with less breeze than any other tite made.

Of course, you are ready to say that t is the invention of a man or boy; but such is not the fact. It was inrented by a German girl 21 years old. and it is said that she is making lots of money out of it.

It Was Real. "What a beautiful piece of mistletoe you have on the chandelier. Miss Clara!"

"Yes, Mr. Simpkins, it is; but do you know, I'm afraid it's not genuine." Just at this point she discovered that it was, and the conversation

Writer Suggests That Plowing Matches Would Be Advisable.

A plowing match will help to interest boys in farming, and perhaps be quite as profitable in the end as a football match. A plowing match is managed by measuring off equal tracts to be plowed by each contestant, the time being noted at the start and a limited time allowed for finishing the track. The contest is to be judged by the straightness of the furrows, the evenness of the furrows both as to depth and width, and the amount of land plowed within the time fimit, after which suitable prizes are awarded. Stock judging contests, butter making contests and butter scoring

contests will all add interest and a desire to excel on the part of the pupil. If a boy is of a mechanical turn, give him an introduction to farm mechanics. Experiments showing the influence of grade on the draft of a farm wagon may be made with a simple apparatus the boy could construct himself. It can also be easily shown how draft is influenced by the width of tire as well as by the size of the wagon wheel, also the direction of line of draft and its influence on the draft of the wagon. Let a boy with a mechanical head make an apparatus for demonstrating the principles of eveners, or let him make a working model

of a farm nump. Thus in various ways it is possible to show the boy who thinks he knows it all that he still has something to Tearn, and to show the plodding boythat there is much beside drudgery on the farm if he will but open his eyes. -Southern Workman.

SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE. Irate Citizen Found He Had to Deal

with Worthy Adversary.

An irate citizen dashed up the stoop, nearly pulled the old-fashioned bell out of the socket, stormed till the master of the house appeared, and thus saluted him: "Sir, I'm going to thrash that boy," shaking his finger in the direction of a youngster of

some 12 years. "It is outrageous that you should allow him to be so mean and contemptible. I don't suppose you ever whipped him in your life! "I certainly never did," replied the master of the house meckly: "I do not believe in corporal punishment."

"Well, I do, and I'm going to tan that young scoundrel's hide. If he had a licking a week he wouldn't be so great a nuisance to your neighbors. I'm a patient man, but he's too much for me. I wish you would understand that I'm going to thrash him!"

"My friend, I cannot help what you do. The law apparently is in your hands. If you insist upon it, go shead and lick him."

The boy was getting an awful troupcing when a strange man appeared on the scene with fire in his eye. He "lit into" the trate citizen and nearly walloped the bide off him. When the later could escape he appealed to the master of the house, saying in gasps:

"Didn't you - say-1-could-1-lick that boy of yours? Who was that fellow who attacked me?"

"Oh, I have no boy. That was the boy's father."

Plant Like a Camel. The nearest thing to a camel among plants is a curious specimen of the cucumber family which bears the name of the Ibervillea sonorae. This plant, like the camel, is a native of the desert and it has to go without water

longer than the animal. As the rainy season in the desert comes only once a year nature provides the I. S. with a reservoir to store up enough moisture to last it between times. The organ in which the water is stored is located at the base of the stem. It is covered with a sort of mackintosh envelope, through which the water can neither escape nor evaporate.

This water holder rests on the sand throughout the entire period of drought, but when the rain comes it springs into activity.

Earliest Known Trousers. The head of the ancient Babylonian was carefully protected from the sun by various wrappings; it was sufficient for the rest of the body to wear a thin woolen or linen garment bound at the hins with a girdle or shawl. over which sometimes another garment was picturesquely draped. In Babylonia, and Assyria also, head and foot coverings were subject to fashion, but the long, close-fitting garment fortunately never went out of style. Trousers-the unaesthetical invention of the Medes-are first found on the Parthian stele of about the first cen-

tury, B. C., which was excavated in

French Married Life. The high average of reasonably happy marriages in France, where marriage is mostly a family arrangement, is not so inexplicable as we might think. One thing, we suppose, the foreigner will never be able to explain, and that is how the French girl passes from her obscure and untried existence before marriage to the wisdom and self-possession of the young French married woman, who seems to wield the experience of all the ages. The adaptability of French women is beyond praise, as it is beyond explanation.

Battered Heroes. "What do you suppose makes the girls go so wild over the football players in preference to other young men ""

"I suppose it's a woman's passion for remnants."

CAUSE OF NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

Profession of Dressmaker a Toil That Kills in the End.

"These are the reasons, and they only are suggested—that thousands of our dressmakers are ill every year with nervous prostration; that as many more go to the wall and give up work; that none of them ever make a competence, although their work

should assure it. "It is the general outline of the reasons that I, Anne Bannerman Sedgewick Hitt, at 38, am at the end of my string and have reached a parting of the ways in which I know not how to turn, or what to do next. That I, a fine looking woman, as you see, with a speaking voice that once would have gotten me a place upon the stage, and with a hundred letters telling of my worth and skill, can think of nothing better to do next than to try to get a job of demonstrating until I can get away from the octopus of the composite woman who wants clothes made. And yet I love my work, and don't know how I shall do without the long evenings, as well as days of thought and toll for which I have given up social life and recreation for 18 years." -Exchange.

HAD STORED HONEY IN HOUSE.

Industrious Bees Had Hive Between Floors of Dwelling.

For several years Patrick Presdergast of Abington, Pa., lived in a house along the Old York road, not knowing that a swarm of bees also considered it their home. The swarm hived between the first and second floors, directly beneath the beda occupied each

night by Prendergast and his family The house where Prendergast lived. with a realty sale, passed into possession of John Lambert, Jr., a prominent Philadelphian, with a country place at Abington. In line with projected improvements, Lambert arranged to have the house moved back from the present foundations, preliminary to having it remodeled, the structure being more than 100 years

Workmen discovered the presence of the bees, and an apiarist employed to remove the swarm found more than 200 pounds of pure honey between the second floor and the ceiling of the first. It being assumed that Mr. Lambert took title to the honey with the house, the honey was turned over to

Selected Her Own Coin. This eurious incident of travel in Africa is told by A. Henry Savage Landor: "I wished to buy a bag of grain, but the woman who owned it would on no account accept sliver money for it, nor any article which she saw in my, camp. My Somali servant had a bright idea -- the only one he had during the entire journey across Africa. He went to one of the boxes of provisions and tore off a highly colored label from a corn beef tin. Having licked it copiously, he stuck it in the middle of his forchead. Inquisitive, like a woman, the Carayu asked him what he did it for. The Somali said he had been seized with a violent headache and the colored paper was a certain cure. The Carava at once offered the grain if the Somaliwould part with the magic paper. Her wish was satisfied without delay and the woman departed happy."

Ingenious Device.

A whole closet in one hanger is the ingenious device of a Wellesley girl. She planned it to carry in her trunk while visiting a flat dweller driving the holidays. It is made of a round piece of wood a half or three-quarters of an inch in thickness and eight inches in diameter. To one side of the wood small brass hooks are attached, on which the waists and skirts are to be hung. On the other side one large hook is screwed in the center, to be used for fastening on closet nails or door knobs. Around the outer edge of the board muslin (an old sheet will do) is tacked in big plaits so as to cover all the skirts and waists. The bottom of the mus-Iln is finished with a drawstring so that it may be pulled tight to keep out the dust.

Senator Knox on Memory Training. Senator Philander Case Knox was driving a friend from the railroad station to his farm at Valley Forge when an incident occurred which called to mind a certain passage from Pope's "Essay on Man." The visitor quoted the lines, and Senator Knox, much to the surprise of his guest, took it up and gave the lines following. How did you happen to know

that?" he was asked. "If you will repeat any line from the Essay," said the senator, "I can give you the context, for I know every word of it. I have paid particular attention all my life to memory training and when I was nuite young i received a prize for committing to memory 1,000 verses from the Bible."

A Warm Allusion. "Do you see that man across the street?"

"Yes; who is he?" The greatest fellow for giving you hot air you ever came across."

"Oh, a bluffer." "Not at all. He is at the head of a blg heating company."

A Little Mixed. "Mr. Smart-Don't you think Poeticus weakens his work by so much alligeration?

Mrs. Malaprop-Yes, but in these ingenious days you can't get anything that is mure or strong. People alliterate everything.

BELLEIRD BROUGHT TO LONDON.

Rare Specimen That Has Been Secured for the Zoo.

A specimen of the naked-throated bellbird (Chasmorhynchus nadicoliis) has just been received at the Zoological gardens, London. The most remarkable thing in connection with the belibird is its powerful voice; it utters a clear, metallic note which can be heard at a distance of three miles. Its noise is like that produced by a blacksmith striking his anvil. Sometimes it repeats its notes in quick succession, sometimes at fairly long intervals. There is no mistake about the voice of this bird; it is loud and piercing, and would be heard above the dia produced by every inmate of the zoo raising its voice at once. Except for a space of naked skin on the throat and around the eyes, which, during the breeding season, is of a green color, this bird is pure white. The contrast between the sexes in the bellbirds, of which two species have been exhibited in the menagerie, is extreme. For while the male is pure white, the female is brownish green. Darwin refers to the bellbird when he points out that "white is a very rare color in terrestrial species of moderate size and inoffensive babits."

SQUAWS USE SEWING MACHINES.

Universal Household Article Among Indiane of the Everglades.

"I am preparing for my annual trip." to the Indiana of the Florida Everglades, the most interesting trip I ever take," said a sewing machine agent. "But what do you sell in the outlandish Everglades?" a woman asked. "Sewing machines, dear madam,"

he raplied. "To the Indiane?" ""Even so. There is hardly a squaw in the wild and remote Everglades who has not her sewing machine. Indeed, sewing machines have become necessities in the Everglades, like

moccasins or firewater. "Why? For beadwork making. You know this beautiful headwork that the Indians of the Everglades sell? Well, it is all made on sewing machines. N is made on my machines. I have done a good trade in the Everglades for

fiyo years. "In the Everglades," he ended, "the hoot of the loon and the splash of the crocodile in the lagoon are well-nigh drowned in the continuous whire of a thousand busy machines'

Plenty of Hot Water. Bearding House Keeper-A glass of hot water! . What can the man want with a glass of hot water lie doesn't shave

Cook -- He wants for drink it. "To drink it? Well, I never." "Oh, all the boardons is sending for hot water now, three times a day." "Goodness me! What for?"

"Fur to drink. They calls it the hot water cure. It beats all new fangled notions what come up." "What does it cure?"

"Oh, they say it do cure everything just sylendid." "Thank fortune, it's cheap, Give 'em all the hot water they want,

"So hot water is a creat cure, is it? Well, I shan't let any of my boarders got ill for want of medicine. Just but another gallon of hot water in that extail soup, Maria, and I think you'd better take out the ox-tail now; it

might get too rich."-Tit-lits.

May Revive Glories of Mukden. Mukdent the chief city of central Manchuria and the old capital of the Chinese empire, is a characteristic Tariar-Chinese city of about 200,000 inhabitants. Its glory has largely departed. There are some reports, however, that it is the intention of the Chinese government to try to restore something of its lost importance. It is the headquarters of a viceroy. The temples, tombs, gateways and other bulldings, all venerable with age, at once stamp the place as one of the ancient seats of Tartar civilization. The commercial importance of Mukden lies

No Tax on Pianos.

almost entirely in the future. There

are hardly any foreigners in the

place; probably not over eight or ten.

The vigorous protests made in France against the proposal to levy a tax upon all owners of pianos in that country have had the desired result. and for the present no further attempt. will be made to carry the suggestion into effect.

The plan, as the London Telegraph recalls, was to make every possessor of a small plane pay the equivalent of two dollars a year, and the owners of a grand were to disburse double that amount. It was estimated that the revenue from the proposed tax would enrich the coffers of the state to the tune of \$1,000,000. Many collegtions of other instruments have been known to produce a worse tune.

And No One Answered. A little southern girl was sent to a boarding school in New York. When taken for a walk she seemed to be much interested in watching the automobiles. After a while she pointed to the extra tires on the passing maohines and timidly inquired:

"Why do they carry life-preserv-No Telling.

el Cleveland Plain Dealer.

- 30 di 64 "Woggins is planning a 60-day bailoon trip around the world." "Indeed. What route will be take?" "He won't knew until he gets up."-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Assyria.

'le connecte en levelules et that tone las Etate du Bocs Er aubliette eftre leur les commerce des avantages exceutionneis. Let de Pabennevent ur l'anné ! Lett vi Cuettélieune #39.5. Cittes le de constituir la company de la com