

HORSES HAVE NO BRAINS.

Are Guided by Instinct Alone, Says One Who Trains Them in a Circus.

My word for it, a horse has less brain power than any other animal, said Edward Shipp, a circus horse trainer, according to a New York exchange.

Nothing of the sort. There was never anything to break. His instincts were simply set in motion. Some men take months to teach a horse the simplest trick and weeks to make him bridle wise.

During the winter two of our ponies that do a pedestal act and always get a bump of sugar for it if they make no mistakes, rehearsed so much their pedestals became dull colored from dirt.

But a horse has nerves, plenty of them. Sometimes I think it is more these little electric wires than anything else that makes him amenable to teaching.

Brother Jonathan. While Uncle Sam is a sobriquet more familiar at home, the name of Brother Jonathan is perhaps better known abroad.

Both Were in Home. Two of the most eminent lawyers in Philadelphia were the late Benjamin H. Brewster and his half brother, Frederick C. Brewster.

Paraguay Cotton Trees. Cotton growing has lately attracted much interest in Paraguay, and many inquiries have been addressed to our consuls at Assuncion.

SALADS FROM UMBRELLAS.

Green and Mustard Seeds Made to Take Root and Grow in Queer Places.

Take an old umbrella and open it. Well soak the fabric with water, and sprinkle over it mustard and cress seed. Put the umbrella anywhere—on a coping, flat roof or in any position where it can get plenty of sun—and water it well two or three times daily.

One would hardly expect to find a garden on a fishing smack, yet such a thing is in existence. The smack is one of the "Exon" fleet, and the "garden" is tucked away by the bowsprit and windlass.

Gardens are a feature of several of the South Wales coal mines. It is true the crops are generally limited to mushrooms, but they are, none the less, gardens.

It is natural to expect to see gardens at a flower show, but hardly a greenhouse containing a collection of plants which have been carried away in an ordinary hat box.

CURED BY A LETTER. Verbose Young Men Receive Reply from Superior That Squelches Them.

A few months ago the son of a railway director was, through his father's influence, given a position of some importance on a large railway.

How Old is Aunt. This is the problem. Mary is 24 years old. Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now.

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FEW WOMEN STAMMER.

They Are Less Self-Conscious Than Men and Blush Instead of Stuttering.

Have you ever known a woman that stammered? asks the Chicago Tribune. The fact that the proportion of those afflicted with stammering or stuttering is 190 men to one woman is one of the most curious things in the science of pathology.

A mere man, in discussing woman's immunity from stammering, was ungracious enough to suggest that any interference with her ability to talk would be a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the constitution of the United States.

The theory also has been advanced that women are less self-conscious than men, for it is asserted that self-consciousness is the basis of the confusion of the stammerer.

Now, it has been my experience that women seldom suffer from self-consciousness to this extent. I do not mean to say that all women are totally devoid of self-consciousness.

AWARDING THE ROSIERE.

Deserving Young French Girl Receives a Reward in June, the Month of Roses.

If there is no virtue in Paris, it is not because the authorities do not encourage it. Those who have gone out of the beaten track of sight-seeing know what a rosiere means.

Adventures of a Bottle. Recently a curious incident occurred at Wedgatagon, on the shore of Lake Constance.

Day of the Veveular Man. Perhaps would be extravagant to say that there never was a time since the days of King Arthur's round table when physical strength and health were so highly regarded as now.

JAPANESE WOMEN AT WORK.

Wretched Condition of Those in Mills and Other Occupations Being Bettered.

Heretofore—and the same is practically true of today—the ranks of female "hands" in Japan are recruited from among the rural population by agents who induce the country lasses to sign contracts for quite a number of years—the best portion of their lives—says the New York Commercial and Advertiser.

Curiously enough, in the higher callings and professions that require skill or scientific training, instead of mere manual labor, there was hardly any field for woman's activity.

For a considerable time past women have been engaged at railway stations, especially in dealing with passenger traffic and now the Sanui line, which had hitherto eliminated the female element, has completely broken with its traditions.

PHRASE BOOKS NOT USEFUL. American Travelers in Europe Do Not Find the Necessary Phrases in Them.

Who makes the phrase books which delude travelers carry with them into foreign countries? That is, who makes certain ones of them, for, of course, there are other certain ones which are well constructed and useful.

Then the Americans wanted some crushed ice brought to their apartments, but crushed ice was no more mentioned in the phrase books than if there were no such thing.

But the sins of the books were generally those of omission rather than commission, for numbers of articles in daily use were entirely omitted from their pages.

Hotted Hot Biscuits. We recently met with a delicious variation of hot biscuits. Ordinary biscuit dough was made, rolled out for cutting, and then lightly spread with butter and sugar creamed together.

That Editorial "We." Stranger to the hotel clerk—Can you give us a comfortable room and a good dinner? We have traveled all day and are very tired and hungry.

Other party! Why, we have just registered our name. There is no other party. Oh, I beg pardon, sir, I didn't know you were an editor.

HEADWEAR SUGGESTIONS.

Fashion of the Pompadour—Large Hats of WHITE for the CHOICE This Season.

With the coming of simple lines in gowns and wraps, and the passing of floppy effects, we may perhaps hope to be relieved of the exaggerated styles of hair dressing that have so long prevailed.

Generally speaking, the choice is given between wearing very large or rather small hats. The contrasts are striking. A great, sumptuous Gainsborough shape, trimmed with sweeping plumes, velvet or ribbon choix, appear side by side with small toques, which fit the head tightly and are trimmed hardly at all.

In medium-sized hats, the continental shape, with a three-cornered effect in front, the plateau also appears in these medium hats, very often in a sort of a basin or hooped shape.

Shapes woven of thick, silky chenille are seen among the new models. These are usually combined or trimmed with velvet of the same color.

NOT EXPLICIT ENOUGH. Father's System for Licking a Boy Was Lacking in One Essential.

"Well, my boy," said the old gentleman, "I understand you've been fighting." "I was in for one thing of a strap," replied the youth, writes Elliott Flower, in Brooklyn Eagle.

"Well, I suppose boys will fight, and there's no use trying to stop it. You don't look much the worse for it." "Got off pretty light, sure," said the boy.

"Lick the other fellow?" "Well, hardly." "Um, that's bad. Did you follow your old father's advice?" "Yes, sir." "You struck the first blow?" "Yes, sir." "And hit him hard?" "As hard as I could."

"Knocked him down?" "Knocked him flat." "And that didn't end the fight?" "Well, I should say not." "The old gentleman looked puzzled."

Load Me Her Mind. Uncle George, I don't like to say anything, Harry, against your Mr. Flooting. He appears to be a nice sort of chap, and there's no denying that he's got lots of money, but how did he get it? They do say his ancestors were no better than pirates.

THOSE EARLY GREEKS.

They Were Hard on Their Captives But More Modern Americans Are Worse.

"For downright, concentrated essence of meanness, commend me to the early male Greeks," exclaimed the summer girl, surveying with pride the array of trunks of all shapes and sizes with which she was starting for an August campaign at the seashore, relates the New York Times.

"Why particularly male?" queried her younger brother, as the baggage wagon disappeared around the corner and he stopped wraiths into a piazza chair, mopping his brow.

"Because I read the other day that the mean old things beat-up a city, Cary, I think it was to punish the people for having joined with the Persians against the Greeks. The city fell, and the Greeks turned it to the ground and murdered all the men."

"My but that was rough, wasn't it?" "Yes, that was just the thing. It's what they did to the women that makes me furious. They took them all back to Greece as prisoners, and made them walk through the streets in a triumphal procession like cattle in a parade at a county fair. Worst of all, they made a law that the women should never have new dresses or jewelry, but forever wear the same robes and ornaments in which they were captured."

"They did this for the cheerful purpose of continually mortifying the poor creatures with the remembrance of their captivity, as if they were likely to forget it. Now, wasn't that outrageous? Think of having only one dress for years and years, and having to trudge through the streets in a yearly parade in it, at that."

"Gee, no, I think it was great. I wish I'd been a brother to one of 'em, instead of a modern miss. My back won't get over helping lift those double-deckers of yours all winter. Those old Greeks had a lot of horse sense, I'm thinking."

"The summer girl adjusted her green veil spotted with white and gave a contemptuous sniff. You're as bad as the rest of the men to talk, but I notice you all pick out the girls that have the most fetching clothes, just the same. I expect you'd have ogled on those Greeks in the heat of their meanness, if it wasn't enough to deprive them of their hair and their statues made to represent the prisoners, and stuck 'em up in front of their public buildings for pillars, so that future generations might remember the victory and know for sure some of the particular varieties of contemptibleness the early Greek male was capable of. They called the statues Caryatides after the city, so there could be no mistake about the insult intended. The disgusting things!"

CANNED FRUIT LORE.

Points of Information Which May Be of Service to the Young Housewife.

At this season, when the home-canning list is being completed for the year, and those who have been unable to do the canning at home are visiting the markets in quest of the winter supply, a few suggestions upon the selection and care of canned goods may not be amiss, says the Home Journal.

After the cans, which have been filled at home, have cooled and the tops have been blown down tightly, place them in a pan, place bottom upward, and watch carefully for a few days. If the juice begins to leak out, or any appearance of fermentation is seen, it is a sign that the work has failed, and the only thing to do is to open the can immediately, boil the fruit and use as quickly as possible, recanning will not save it unless spoiled are observed within two or three weeks, the fruit may be safely stored away in a dark, cool place. If one has no dark storeroom, it is an advantage to wrap each can in brown paper, to keep out the light.

Sometimes the fruit will settle so that a little space appears at the top. If you are perfectly sure that the can is tight, do not open it, refill as you will be unable to make it quite as tight again, unless you reheat the fruit, in which case you would be liable to have the same thing occur again. Air is dangerous because it is likely to contain germs, which in itself it is harmless.

If mold is observed upon the top of a can it should be opened, and the fruit boiled and used at once, after carefully skimming out all moldy portions. If there is evidence of fermentation, the can should be thrown away as it contains alcohol. If care is taken to provide good cans, thoroughly sterilized, and with perfectly fitting covers, to use only fruit in good condition, to have it thoroughly cooked, and at boiling temperature when put into the cans, to have the cans well baked and heated, filled completely and the overflowing sealed at once while the fruit is still near boiling temperature, there will be little likelihood of failure.

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