MANY MEN HAVE FREAK MINDS. Better Able to Remember Complica-

tions Than Plain Facts.

"Have you ever noticed what strange memoranda man's mind makes?" asked the observant inquisitor. "You have met people who cannot remember 2424 except as a number which they call Twice 1212.' That's an ordinary case, but I think I got across a champion freak mind the other day when I was looking up a man who has been dead for some 15 years. I got to his neighborhood and began questioning the oldtimers. Yes, I remember Charley Johnson well enough, sure I do, said one old fellow. Then I wanted to know what Charley Johnson's trade had been. 'H'm, Charley Johnson's trade?' answered my informant in a perplexed ton; 'Charley Johnson's trade? Well, starn it, what was his trade now? What did Charley do, anyway? Just wait a mainute; I know that there is something here in the house that will remind me what his trade was. Just let me look around a minute. Let me see, what was it now? That's right, that's right, there I have it. Charley was a baker. That's right. You see that there picture over there? It has some Dutch writing under it. That reminds me of Dutch cake and makes me think of it that Charley was a baker.' Now what do you think of that? Why couldn't that freak mind just as easily remember that Charley was a baker as remembering the laborious process for refreshing its memory?"

WHERE DO THE OLD PIANOS GO? That is, When They Get So Old You Can't Give Them Away.

What becomes of all the old pianos? Any piano dealer will take your old plano when you want a new one and will allow a substantial credit on it, even if it is of another make, says the New York Sun. From time to time the dealers announce sales of used pianos. All dealers have large stocks of them on hand constantly.

One piano firm has on exhibition an eld-fashioned square piano which was made at least half a century ago. This piano bears a placard to the effect that any one who will pay the cartage may have it for the asking. No one has accepted the offer.

Suppose no one ever takes that piano off the hands of the dealers who want to get rid of it. What will the dealers do with it? Obviously with wents as high as they are it wouldn't pay to store a piano you can't give way.

So the question remains: What, in the last stage of undesirability. becomes of all the old pianos?

Disturbed Musical Circles, Musical circles in Germany by amused, partly shocked at the condact of two orchestra leaders who have sinned against tradition and good taste. In Salzburg when the director of the opera-house orchestra appeared at his desk to lead "Ein Walzertraum" it was noticed that his baton was not The orthodox bit of silver-tipped ebony, but a rough stick more than half a yard long. But he was grave and not until the audience began to mutter did he pick up his proper staff. He. had made a bet with a friend that he would lead the opera with a broken Proom handle. The other case is that of the director of the opera at Hamedn. He was very forgetful and in his absent-mindedness forgot his baton. When he took his position in the orchestra it occurred to him that he must have something with which to Beat time. He retired for a moment and presently returned with a cooking spoon he had found in the theater kitchen, and with that he conducted Wagner's "Tannhauser" with perfect EECCESS.

Blind Girl Strangely Gifted.

Miss Cora Croker, a deaf, dumb and blind girl, has surprised her teachers in the workshops of the Massachusetts Commission for the Blind, in Cambridge, by the quickness with which she has mastered the intricate machinery of her loom and the beauty and delicacy of her work. She has early just passed her twenty-first birthstay, and has been under the care of machers for a comparatively short time, yet she weaves the most delicate mancy articles, dainty colored designs. Whe is said to be the only person so millicted who has ever succeeded in soing such beautiful work. There are peveral blind women working in the same shop who do good work, but she in the only one who can neither speak mor hear. Her earnings, it is said, of more than \$20 a month, are intendfly increasing.

Has Many Relations in Navy. Mrs. Evans, the wife of the great military commander, has many naval relatives. Three of her brothers were the navy, her son Frank is also the navy, and her two daughters studied for the Red Cross service. Her great-grandfather was one of the heroes of the revolution, but her father was a scholarly man, who kept a book store in Washington and bought the first bond issued by the government in connection with the civil war.

:His Humor Unappreciated. W I zunovitch, a prominent sunporter of the ruling party in the Serwian government, at a banquet at Bolgrade excused himself from proposing a toast, but a friend called out enconragingly: "Say the first stunid thing that comes into your head." M. Brunovitch then jumped up and cried: "Long live our present wise ruler, King Peter!" He has been requested to resign his seat in the national anmmbir.

CORN IS TEN YEARS OLD.

Chase County (Kansas) Man Stored 12,000 Bushels in 1898.

Cottonwood Falls, Kan.-C. C. Smith, living one mile south of Cedar Point, Mas cribs on his place containing 12,000 bushels of corn. This large amount of grain is nothing out of the ordinary for Chase county farmers to have on hand at one time, but the unusual part in this case is that Mr. Smith gathered all of the corn from his 1898 crop, ten years ago.

The corn was well cribbed and has been thoroughly protected, alike from the storms of ten winters and the rains of a corresponding number of summers, so that it is as sound to-day as the fall it was gathered and placed in the crib.

This year, as in the ten preceding years, when the township assessor made his rounds, Mr. Smith gave in his 12,000 bushels of corn. And this fall he will pay taxes on it for the tenth time. Besides his large supply of corn, he has on hand also 6,000 or 7,000 bushels of wheat which was threshed and stored five years ago. It is not extra good wheat, as the crop raised that year was a light one, and the grains are now considerably shriveled, so that through shrinkage there are, no doubt, many bushels less than when the grain was first stored.

Smith has no special reason in holding his grain over for so many seasons. It seems to be a hobby with him which he has always practiced, and there has probably not been a time in the last 20 years but he has had from 10,000 to 20,000 bushels of grain in his cribs.

TRIES TO STEAL A BATH.

Well-Dressed Young Man Found in R. R. Magnate's Car.

New York.-A young man 20 years of age, who says he used to be Frank A. Coy, but does not know who he is now, was found in the bathroom of the "Lake Forest," the private car of President Truesdale, of the Lackawanna railroad. He was preparing to take a bath. The car was standing in the

Hoboken vards. When asked where he came from, the young man replied that he believed he had come from Germany.

He was well dressed, wore a diamond pin in his white stock tie and his hands were manicured. He said he had been learning practical railroading and that at present he was in the employ of the Lackawanna in East Stroudsburg, Pa.

To Recorder McGovern he said: "You see, your honor, some time ago I determined to cease controlling my desires and determined to do just as I pleased in the future."

"What is that pin on your coat?" "That is the graduation pin of my class in Dover high school. I gradu-

ated, sir, with honors." He was placed in the detention room.

ELOPING A FAMILY TRAIT.

Example Set Young Bridegroom by Father and Uncle.

Wilmington, Del.-Apparently eloping as a means of entering matrimony runs in the family of Ira Canfield Mitchell of New York, who married Miss Helen T. Cloud, daughter of the late E. T. Cloud of this city in

New York. Mitchell is a nephew of Samuel H. Baynard, Jr., of this city, who said that 22 years ago the father of Mitchell and his mother eloped from Lock Haven, Pa., their home, and were married in this city by Calvin B. Rhoades, then mayor of Wilmington. When the present bridegroom's father heard of his son's elopement he remarked:

"I guess I have no kick coming, as your mother and I did the same thing." Mr. Baynard, the uncle, also eloped when he was married a few years

CIGARS AT 15 CENT'S PER 100.

So an Entry in an Old-Time Ledger Shaws.

Wayne, Pa .- Two old ledgers, which were in use for many years in the old Mather homestead in Rednor, now the Ellison property, have recently come into the possession of John L. Mather of Wayne. One of the books was used by Mr. Mather's great-great great-grandfather, and the entries start in 1759. They are continued in the second book for a period extending over 75 years.

One of the interesting features contained in the old ledgers is the change in 1816 from the English system of pounds, shillings and pence to the United States system of dollars and cents. The books are in excellent state of preservation and the writing is not faded. One notation that would make the average smoker wonder what sort of tobacco was used in the good old days is: "To 100 cigars, 15

No Bloom Till Bishop Died.

Washington.-Friends of the late Bishop Satterlee are talking with awe and wonderment of the fact that close to the grave of the bishop, who died recently, there have blossomed lillies like those Christ referred to, and that an offshoot of the celebrated Glastonbury thorn of English legend and tradition also is about to blessom in the same vicinity.

Years ago Bishop Satterlee received the lillies from the Palestine and planted them in the grounds of the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul here, but they never blossomed until this apring, since the bishop's death. So with the thorn tree—a shoot of which was sent him some years ago from England.

and the same of th

WANT UNIFORM CANDLE POWER.

Movement to Do Away with Present Chaotic Conditions.

Pretty much everyone thinks he knows what a candle power is-the light given by a single candle, of course. As a matter of fact, candles differ as much in luminosity as lighthouses, oil lamps or fireflies, and a candle power is not one thing, but half a dogen, according to the country where the phrase is used. In Great Britain and the United States the standard light unit is the amount given by a "spermaceti candle, burning up at the rate of 120 grains an hour, with a flame 45 millimeters high," etc. In France the standard is made of stearin, and Germany's candle was, until a few years ago, paraffin. Now the latter country uses the so-called Hefner unit of light, the amount given by a certain form of lamp burning acetate of amyl. Another lamp standard, called the carcel, was used in France. In this purified rape seed oil is burned. Because of this unsatisfactory international chaos, it is now proposed that our national bureau of standards at Washington take steps to establish a standard international candle, which would be acceptable to at least nine countries. The joint committee of gas and electrical engineers which is urging this standardization declares that the change could be made with very little disturbance of most of the national standards now in existence.

MOTHERS WITH LITTLE SENSE.

impatient at Those Who Seek to Remedy Childish Defects.

Members of the committee of the physical welfare of New York school children say that it is not only the children of the poor who need to be examined for physical defects; the children of the well-to-do often need it quite as much.

"It isn't only the children of the poor who are neglected," said one man who has been on the committee since its inception. "On the upper West side, for instance, among the children of people who are very comfortably fixed many have been found who needed medical care and had not had it.

"And the curious thing is that some of these parents are furiously angry when informed that their children have bad teeth, defective vision or diseased throats. I remember one woman who was notified that her little girl had been discovered by the school doctor, or school nurse, I don't know which, to have adenoids. The mother came over to tell the principal of that school what she thought about such interference.

"'I don't need any school authorities to tell me that my child has adenoids,' she said. 'If there's anything the matter with my child's throat, I guess I can find it out without any assistance from the school."

Didn't Know Where They Were. Where a meandering river constitutes the boundary of a nation or state changes in the course of the stream give rise to problems of civil government, as the following incident illustrates: A minister in the southern part of South Dakota was called upon once to officiate at a wedding in a home in the bend of the Missouri river. During the high water of the preceding spring the river had burst over the narrow neck at the bend, and at the time of the wedding it was flowing on both sides of the cut-off, so that there was a doubt as to whether the main channel of the stream—the interstate boundary line-was north of them and they were in Nebraska, or south of them and they were in South Dakota. To be assured of the legality of the marriage rite the bridal couple, minister and witnesses rowed ... the north bank and up the South Dakota bluff-the mas performed, the bridal party returningthey cared not to what stal-for the festivities.

Glass of Wine by His Owr Fire. When Drury Lane theater 'vas first destroyed by fire, Sheridan, to owner, was occupied in the commons with his parliamentary duties, and his sympathetic colleagues immediately voted the adjournment of the house and hurried off to see the confiagration. Sheridan himself opposed the adjournment, but being outvoted went and watched the destruction of his property from a neighboring house of refreshment. sharing a bottle of port with Barry.

His apparent indifference prompted some friends to expostulate with him. whereupon the author of "The School for Scandal" petulantly observed: "It is hard when a man cannot drink a glass of wine by his own fire." This fire completed Sheridan's financial downfall, and, forsaken by his friends he died soon after the new theater began its checkered career.-Westminster Gazette.

To Be Sure.

Man with the Bulging Brow-You say he's an associate of yours? How can that be, if you and he never speak to each other?

Man with the Bulbous Nose-Huh! That has nothing to do with it. Lots of the members of the Associated Press are not on speaking terms with

Unfamiliar Names. "I suppose." said the sad-eved youth at the musical, "you know the

difference between bel canto and colo "Young:man," answered Mr. Cum rox, seve bly, "I never bet on race

MOST MARVELOUS OF MACHINES.

Human Brain Has No Counterpart in Anything on the Earth.

The human brain is the most marvelous machine in the world. It occupies less space in proportion to its capabilities than any machine it ever invented. It sends a special nerve to every ultimate fiber of some 500 muscles, to many thousand branching twigs of arteries, to every pinhead area of the numerous glands which keep the machine properly oiled, heated or cooled, to some 16 square feet of skin, which is the outpost guard of its castle, with such completeness that the point of a pin cannot find an area unguarded. It possesses special quarters for the reception and translation of a constant stream of vibrations that are the product of all things movable or still in the outer world. On the retina of every open eye is a picture of the outer view, a focused imprint of every ray of light and color; and in the visual chamber of the mental palace stands a vibrascope. a magic lantern that receives the retinal picture in its billion speeding series of light waves and throws them upon its mental screen as a living moving picture of light and shade and color. In the chamber of sound is a vibraphone, over whose active wires passes every wave of sound, from the dripping of the dew to the orchestral fortissimo, from the raucous screech of the locomotive to the sighing of the wind through the meadow grass. In the chambers set apart for scent and taste and touch are the secret-service guards to report upon the air and food which give sustenance to the palace and upon the solid qualities of the tactile world. And wonder of all wonders, this complex human brain can think in all languages or in no language, and even conceive its own physical mortality - Harper's Magazine.

THE OCCUPANT IN THE REAR. Person Most Decidedly to Be Accorded Consideration.

"Is there a young lady by the name of Evans living in this house?" inquired the strange woman of the timid-appearing man at the front door.

"Yes." returned he, with a sudden respectful and serious demeanor. "She occupies the rear of this house, so you'd best step round to the rear door and knock gently, ma'am."

"I did, but no one answered." "Ah, then, didn't you notice a sign on the door in the shape of a nest placard?" asked the man in tones of awe and admiration.

"Yes. The placard said 'Out.'" "Then she's out. That's her sign,

ma'am." "Do you know when she'll return?"

"No; we never know that, ma'am. In fact, she comes and goes whenever she takes the notion, and wants none to interfere with her doings or habits in any way, shape or manner, ma'am."

"She's rather a mysterious and independent sort of person, I take it." "Well, rather. You see, ma'am, she's our cook!"-Judge.

Wolf Hunter's Record.

Ninety-three timber wolves killed in less than a month's time is the record made by James Macintyre of Quatsino, who has presented a bill to the government agent there for \$1,395. the amount of bounty at the rate of

\$15 a head. An examination of Mr. Macintyre's account showed that some of the wolves were killed before February 1. the date on which the increased bounty came into effect, and on these he will be allowed only five dollars per head, but he has evidence enough of February's work to make his claim when revised amount to about \$1,000. It is reported that Indians up the coast, who have learned of the fucrease in bounty on panthers and wolves to \$15 a head, each have taken to the woods on a hunt, and it is expected that they will have large sums to collect from the government.-New Alberni Press.

The Call of the Green. "Talk about the call of the wild!" exclaimed a young woman teacher. What ails me is the call of the green. I live in a boarding house all winter and never mind it, but when spring comes and I see the new grass in the parks, the buds on the trees, the fresh asparagus and green peas and all the lovely fresh vegetables in market. and then go into the same dinner exactly as we had every Monday or Tuesday night during the winter, it makes me sick. I saw some poor Italians carrying home a mass of dandelion greens the other day, and I positively envied them. Of course I can have flowers in my room, and fruit. but it's not easy to make a salad without more of a housekeeping equipment than a girl has in a hall bedroom. I'm getting so I can't bear to pass a green grocer's shop."

Marred Visit of Kaiser. Two unrehearsed incidents have marked the kaiser's visit to Venice." His little dog, by an oversight, got ashore from the Hohenzollern without a muzzle and was seized by a member of the municipal guard, who had his finger bitten slightly for his trouble. As soon as the dog's owner's name was revealed it was released. A high military officer of the emperor's suite, while leaning over the side of the gondola when opposite the Frari church, lost his balance and had a sudden bath in the canal. He was pulled back uninjured.

ALL FLOCK TO SEE HOWELLS

Novelist Used as a "Boomer" for a New York Library.

If there is any public library in New York that thinks itself just a little bit better than any other library, it is the one that William Dean Howells visits

every little while when in town. "Why shouldn't we be proud?" said one black-eyed attendant. "He is such a dear, and then he is a splendid drawing card. There was a time, oh, months ago, when the people in this neighborhood seemed to lose interest in the library. Well, one day one of the girls let it out accidentally in the hearing of several subscribers that Mr. Howells had been in the library most of the morning, and had just gone away about half an hour before. The way everybody within earshot got interested was simply wonderful.

"'He was?" gasped half a dozen women. 'Does he come here often?' "Oh, yes, very often, said that same girl mendaciously, because, you see, Mr. Howells hadn't got into the habit of coming often then. But he really did take to dropping in frequently after that, and where he goes the crowd follows. Our list of subscribers soon swelled enormously. People with a taste for reading drop in at all hours when Mr. Howells is at home, hoping to find him here. Sometimes they see him, sometimes they don't but even if they miss seeing him, it is something to be able to say that they belong to the same library where Mr. Howells goes."

WHEN A MAN 18 WELL DRESSED.

Smart Clothes Declared to Act as Splendid Mental Tonic.

"If you would do yourself full justice, dress well." This is the advice of a well-known London specialist in mental and nervous diseases. "A good suit of clothes," he says, "acts as a splendid tonic upon most of us.

"The mere fact of being smartly dressed is a strong mental stimulant, and the man who is shabby and knows it is often less capable than his well-

dressed mental inferior. "To the average man shabby or illfitting clothes are a source of constant worry, which frets away his energy and takes the keener edge off his wits.

"I most strongly condemn the practice of providing lunatics in public asylums with ill-fitting old clothes, for the mentally afflicted when recovering his or her reason cannot but be worried and upset at having to wear what are very often grotesque cos-

"The general impression is, I think, a true one—that the man in a disgraceful hat, baggy-kneed trousers and a shocking coat who can appear quite self-possessed among a number of smartly-dressed people is either a mil liouaire or a man of extraordinary brain power.

"Few men can get along successfully in life without the moral support of smart clothing."

Hooked a Big Shark.

The officers of the steamer Limon. which reached her berth at Long wharf the other day, told a story of the capture of a man-eating shark while the big fruiter was taking on a cargo at Port Limon, Custa Rica, says the Boston Globe. One of the negro fruit handlers was fishing over the side. He had thrown out a small hook baited with meat and almost immediately it was snapped up by an exceed-

ingly voracious man-eater. Everyone on board ship ran to see the fun. The negro played the shark until it was exhausted, and then one of the crew went down the Jacob's ladder and slipped a noose under its fins. The monster was hauled to the deck, but before it was killed it knocked one negro down. Two of the sailors killed it with a heavy club The shark measured 12 feet and weighed 500 pounds. It was the largest of its species ever seen at Port Limon.

Duels. More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country, and Jena and Gottingen are the cities which take the lead. It is said that a duel takes place in Gottingen every day. and on one occasion some years ago 12 combats took place in the 24 hours. Jena's greatest number for the day is 21. The German empire has about 4.000 duels a year; France has about. 1,000 combats, which may be regarded as such; Italy runs to about 270 per annum. In ten years it boasted 2,759

meetings, of which 974 originated in

newspaper articles or public letters.

The great majority of the duels were

fought with swords; only one with revolvers. Children Make Request. Fourteen hundred California children have asked for the establishment of a national park for the preservation of the redwood. The petition received by the forestry service at Washington asks that "the United States Government take some action toward es-

tablishing a national forest of red-

woods," and is signed by the children

of Eureka, Humboldt county. Cal-

Hornia.

No Lie, Either. Mrs. McSwat-Billiger, how did you like the decoration at the church this morning?

Mr. McSwat-All the decorations I could see, Lobelia, were worn by the young lady in front of me. I liked the grand sweep of the brim, the floral display and the general arrangement of the ribbons, but I thought the dead bird looked out of place.

WITTY SAYINGS ABOUT WOMEN.

Philosopher Recalls National Opinions, Some of Them Rather Tart.

The sea glittered in the sunshine, and looking at the multitude of women in their splendid array, the philoso-

pher said: -Woman-men like to ponder her. You could fill a book with proverbs

and saws about woman. "The Greeks say love is blind, but marriage is clear-nighted enough, and they add that after three days the most troublesome things in the world

are rain, a guest, and a wife. "The Persians say, 'Always consult your wife, and then go and do as you please.' They say, too, 'Many wives are a good thing, for while they quarrel you are left in peace."

"A German will tell you that a woman and a stove ought not to stir

out of the house. "The Indian says that you test gold by applying acid, the strength of a camel by loading it, a man's character by listening to him, and a woman's thoughts-By Allah, they break off, 'it cannot be done.' "

MET HIS MATCH AT REPARTEE. Jersey Judge Probably Sorry That He

Started Action.

Gov. Fort of New Jersey tells this story: An old Quaker woman was a witness in a case which was being! tried one day before Judge Garrison over in Jersey, and she wore a big poke bonnet which muffled her ears. and prevented her herring the lawyer's questions. Finally the lawyer appealed to the judge, and he-ordered her to remove the bonnet.

"I'll do no such thing," she said, tartly

"I am accustomed to having my will respected," said the judge. "Well, I don't care if you are a

judge, that bonnet stays right where It Is! "Perhaps, madam," the judge put in, ironically, "you would like to take

my place as judge, too, eh?" "Not a bit of it," she shot out, "there are enough old women on the

Duke of Wellington.

bench in Jersey as it is."

The Iron Duke has always been a mystery. I have read that he was six feet four inches tall. I have read also that he was only five feet six inches. Historians tell us he was anywhere from five feet six inches to five feet eleven inches. There are some things, seemingly very simple, which it is impossible to establish; this is one of them. Historians are still guessing the height of Julius Caesar, the size of Hannibal's head, the weight of Alexander the Great and the general dimensions of Solomon. Why, we are not even sure of the stature of George Washington. It might be believed that Napoleon, Alexander the Great and lay Gould were of the same size. three bumptious little chaps. And it is common belief that Charlemagne, Erling the Bold, Frederick the Great, Robert Bruce, Sir William Wallace, Gen. Winfield Scott and Richard Coeur de Lion were all top-notchers, "Old Fuss and Feathers," formed in the prodigality of nature, leading in girth and weight.-New York Press.

Substitutes for Hello.

"Yes," said the telephone girl, "the word 'Hello,' is going out as an introduction to wire talks. There was a time when everybody used it, but now people are trying to get away from it, I guess. I am for one, I

know. "What are the substitutes? Well, they are many and various. I've just used one. What is it? Why, it's 'Well.' Lots of folk announce themselves for 'Well' nowadays. Others say 'yes' with a rising inflection. Men, when they get a connection, are apt to say, 'That you?' It all helps to break up the monotony, and there's a big field for originality in the inno-

Bees in a Church. For more than 20 years a swarm of bees has been in the roof of the nave

vations."

of ifield (Eng.) Parish church. They have lately abused the bospitality shown them by coming inside the building and even stinging a member of the choir as well as annoying the vicer while he was in the pulpit. A week ago they entered the church in hundreds and their dead bodies covered the floor.

A bee expert has since been called in and after removing a portion of the roof he succeeded in carrying off the whole colony in a hive. The vicar said, "I part with them without re-

Trap for the Plano Tuner. "No, now don't you take that piece

of chamois," said the man at the desk, as the hand of the woman wandered in its direction. "I know it's a pice looking piece, but I bought it specially for a purpose. I telephoned the man to come to-morrow and tune my plano. In the morning before I come down here I'm going to lay this piece of chamois across the keys. Then when I get home I'll know whether he has tuned it or not. If it'a gone, he has; if it's still on the keys, he hasn't."

The Principal Thing.

"My, the way you theatrical people travel from place to place!" exclaimed the unsophisticated person, "I should think it would take a great deal of endurance to be an actor."

"Oh," replied Stormer Barnes, absent-mindedly, "long practice has made it possible for me to get along with-very little food."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS L'entitient to came true les Etats de But de contients alre tens las commerce des avantages apportionnels. Cris de l'abouncement ser l'agra l'altre de l'abouncement ser l'agra l'actionne de l'agrantique des avantages apportionnels.

Edum abdrasser PE.D.