

HE SURPRISED THE JUDGE.

Prisoner Was Impertinent. But He Knew What He Was Talking About.

While a case was being heard before the supreme court, at Breunau, the other day, one of the witnesses made a remark which displeased the presiding judge, and he exclaimed, angrily:

"You are an impertinent fellow, and I've a great mind to punish you."

"You have no right to use such language to me," replied the witness, "for I'm just as good as you are, and if you weren't on the bench, I'd teach you a lesson for insulting me in this manner."

Enraged at being publicly affronted, the judge stopped the proceedings at once and sentenced the offensive witness to three days' imprisonment for contempt of court.

"Pardon me," said the incorrigible witness, "but if you know anything of law, you must know that you cannot sentence me unless you obtain the consent of the other judges."

This was true, and the judge hurried off to get his colleagues' consent. In half an hour, however, he returned, and coldly informed the smiling witness that his colleagues did not agree with him, and that, consequently, he need not consider himself under arrest.

KENTUCKIAN'S WAR RELICS

Bullet and Buckle That Were Imbedded in His Breast in a "Little Scrap."

In September, 1862, W. B. Crabb was in Newcastle, a member of a small band of confederate soldiers, relates a southern experience. There were also some federal soldiers in town, nearly all negroes and a little scrap took place. A negro deliberately fired at Mr. Crabb as he sat on his horse 100 yards away.

The bullet struck a large metal buckle on a pair of suspenders or braces worn by Mr. Crabb, and hurled the buckle, along with itself, deep in his breast above the heart. The wounded man rode over to a spot where S. J. Douthitt now lives, where the surgeon took hold of the suspender above and below the buckle and jerked both buckle and bullet out.

Mr. Crabb put the bullet into a leather girdle or pouch, which he wore about his waist next to the skin to carry some gold coin in, and thus the end of the war. There was \$40 in gold. He retained \$20 of the money and the battered missile of lead to this day, as mementos of his war experience.

FROM BRAIN TO BRAIN.

Hint of the Possibilities of Communicating Ideas Without the Aid of Signs.

A scientific writer looks forward to the time when ideas will be conveyed from brain to brain without writing, speaking, or other mechanical processes, says Cassell's.

He points out that writing and speaking are simply methods by which we signal thoughts one to another, in what is really a slow and tedious fashion compared with the speed of thought itself.

Experiments have shown that by concentrating the mind upon some object for a time a man of clear ideas can, in some cases, impress a more or less definite record of his thought upon the brain of another.

Here, then, is a hint of the possibilities of the future, when the human brain, being more advanced than it now is, communication will be largely carried on by telepathy—a sort of wireless telegraphy between minds.

How to Seal Letters.

It is often very desirable to know how to seal a letter so that it cannot be opened without betraying the fact. Steam or hot water will open envelopes closed with mucilage and even a wafel. A hot iron or a spirit lamp dissolves the sealing wax, an impression in plaster being taken of the seal. By the combined use of water and sealing wax, however, all attempts to open the letter otherwise than by force can be frustrated. All that is necessary is to close the letter first with a small moist wafel and to pierce the latter with a coarse needle (the same applies to mucilage), whereupon sealing wax may be used in the usual manner. This seal can neither be opened by dry heat nor by moisture.—Chicago Daily News.

London Street Car Stops.

There is no trouble in London over whether a street car will stop or where it will stop. At certain points along the streets are posts painted white. The cars stop at these posts. They do not run past them or slow down when they reach them—they stop.

At the Billville Ball.

"Sally, will you dance this dance with me?" "No Bill, I promised Jim." "That'll be all right, somebody stole his razor and spiked his shotgun."—Atlanta Constitution.

Where the Interest Lay.

She—When it comes to gossip conversation she's very interesting. He—Why, she's not interesting as a talker at all.

The Jollier.

He—Did you notice that the girl you introduced me to has green eyes? She—Oh, no, she hasn't really. She was only jealous when she saw me with you.—Detroit Free Press.

ROYAL BOOK COLLECTOR.

Russian Lady of Title Who Purchased the Libraries of Voltaire and Diderot.

Empress Catherine II. of Russia was a great reader and a lover of books, says the Philadelphia Ledger. One of her services to letters in Russia was the purchase of the libraries of Voltaire and Diderot. She was a warm friend and admirer of these French philosophers, and their work interested her, because she was eager to learn new theories of politics and government. Voltaire's library of about 7,000 volumes is now a part of the Russian imperial library in the Hermitage. It is Houdon's statue of Voltaire. The story of Catherine's purchase of Diderot's library is interesting. It is creditable to her tact and her generosity. Diderot named £15,000 as the price of his library. Catherine II. offered him £14,000, and named as a condition of the bargain that her purchase should remain with Diderot until his death.

Thus Diderot, without leaving Paris, became Catherine's librarian in his own library. As her librarian he was given a yearly salary of £1,000. One year this salary was paid. Then Catherine wrote to her librarian that she could not have him or her library suffer through the negligence of a treasurer's clerk, and that she should send him the sum that she had set aside for the care and increase of her library for 50 years. At the end of that period she would make new arrangements. A check for £25,000 accompanied the letter.

HE SAVED THE SITUATION.

"Dead" Man on the Stage Displayed Great Presence of Mind in a Hitch.

In the second act of a certain melodrama one of the actors, in the role of a poacher, was supposed to be killed. A rival poacher, after shooting him, ran off, and the curtain descended on the dead man lying alone in the center of the stage, relates Cassell's. The piece was being performed in a small country town. At the end of the second act the victim was duly shot, and the murderer as duly made his escape. Something, however, went wrong with the curtain, and it did not descend.

It came down to within seven feet or so of the stage, and there it stopped. Then whispers and frantic orders, given in low, hoarse voices, sounded from the wings. The audience uttered "Sudden!"

"No rest, even in the grave," he said, in a sepulchral tone.

Then with his long, thin arms, he reached up and pulled the curtain down.

HE WASN'T A LEGISLATOR.

Only a "Gentleman," According to the Waiter Whom He Had "Tipped."

"A traveling man who 'makes' Kansas City frequently, was dining in the cafe of one of the large hotels one day when he thought he'd play a trick on his waiter. 'See that man at the next table, George?' he said. The waiter nodded assent, relates the Kansas City Star. 'That's Dr. Alonzo Tubbs, the Missouri legislator, who is trying to stop tipping.' The waiter grew interested at once. 'Well, ain't dat too bad,' he said. 'Ah, been waitin' on him, too.' 'Well, you won't get any tip there,' said the traveling man. 'Ah suttinly treated him right,' replied the waiter. A few minutes later the man at the other table left, and the waiter returned to the traveling man. 'Well,' said the drummer, 'what did I tell you?' 'Xcuse me, sah, but ah thinks you tole me er fabrication,' said the waiter, grinning. 'Dat man ain't a legislator—he's a gentleman.' The man had given him a quarter.

Pipes for Mourners.

A very curious old custom is associated with interments in the cemetery of Labruok, Connemara, Ireland. A box of pipes—short clay—was brought with each coffin, and a pipe with tobacco served out to the mourners. The pipes are smoked in silence after the earth has been filled in and a mound of stones raised above the grave; the ashes are solemnly knocked out on top and the pipes broken or left behind. The origin of this custom is unknown, but it is thought to be emblematic of "ashes to ashes, dust to dust." Empty black bottles are also to be found scattered about the site.

Height of Meteors.

During the display of the Perseid meteors last August simultaneous observations were made in France from points about six miles apart. From the parallaxes thus obtained the elevation of several conspicuous meteors, above the earth was calculated. The height at the beginning of the flight varied from 66 to 175 miles, and at the end from 22 to 41 miles. The longest distance traversed in the atmosphere was about 152 miles, and the shortest 35 miles.—Youth's Companion.

Worse.

Bly—Some one gave my wife a pair of red gloves for her birthday, and now she wants me to buy her a red dress to go with them.

Bly—That's nothing to my wife. She bought an automobile veil the other day, and now she wants me to buy an automobile to go with it!—Detroit Free Press.

MISCELLANY PAGE No. 1 1905

WIND PRESSURE OF BRIDGE.

Surface Resistance an Important Factor in the Safety of Construction.

Referring to our recent discussion of the question of the proper amount of wind pressure to provide for in bridges, a correspondent, draws our attention to the fact that no mention was made of the extra surface which is presented to the wind when a train moves onto a bridge. He asks, says the Scientific American, whether this surface should not always be taken into account, and its effect provided for in calculating the wind-stresses on any given span. Our correspondent is entirely right in supposing that allowance should be made for plain surface, and indeed this is always done. It was not our intention, in the article referred to, to cover the whole question of wind pressure, but merely to draw attention to the fact that the unit pressure adopted has been unnecessarily large, and to give the process of reasoning by which our engineers have arrived at the lower figure which is now likely to be generally adopted. It is probable that in the early days of bridge designing no account was taken of the great increase in the area of a bridge which takes place when a train, or even a large number of horse-drawn vehicles, is crossing a bridge. The proportion of the train surface to the bridge surface, and consequently of the strains due to each, will of course be very much larger in the shorter spans. In the longer bridges the proportion will rapidly decrease, but it can never reach a point, even in a structure of the length of the Brooklyn or the Forth bridge, at which it becomes a negligible quantity. There can be little doubt that it was the increase of surface due to the entrance of the passenger train upon the big spans of the Tay bridge that was the immediate cause of their being blown bodily sidewise into the river.

READY FOR EMERGENCY.

Girl Whose Ingenuity and Inventiveness Were Always in Working Order.

"Not able scholars, but capable women" is what the girl students of our colleges desire chiefly to become, says Miss Elizabeth McCracken. The college-bred woman should be, and she generally is, a person of resources.

"Not long ago," writes Miss McCracken, in the Outlook, "an acquaintance to whom I had just told the good news of the continuous advancement of a mutual friend in her chosen occupation, said, in comment:

"It is not so much because she is brilliant that she succeeds as it is because she is always prepared for emergencies, however great."

"Or small," I added.

"You are thinking of the magnet," was the quick reply.

"The magnet?" I questioned.

"Yes," my acquaintance explained. "One day at college one of the other girls dropped her eye-glasses in a narrow opening between two walls. She couldn't reach them, and had very nearly decided that they must remain permanently out of reach."

"Our successful friend happened to remember that their frame was made of steel. She went to the physical laboratory, borrowed a magnet, tied a string to it, and, lowering it carefully into the opening, gravely drew up the eye-glasses."

Miss McCracken, who was making a study of American college women, passed along the anecdote from one institution to another in the course of her investigations, and at each it elicited the same comment: "How like a college girl!"

AUSTRIAN SPECULATORS.

Investors Desire Something More Enticing Than the Purchase of Bonds.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Economist sends the following interesting description of how Austrian investors desire a spice of speculation combined with their investment in government bonds:

"It is a characteristic feature of the Austrian investor that he is exceedingly partial to lottery bonds, and year after year hopes for the prize that never comes. Ten lottery loans have been redeemed during the last 25 years, and there are only nine more, which will be amortized within the next nine years. They are quoted at high prices, because the public imagines that the chances of winning the chief prize, or, at least, one of the lesser prizes, must be very great by this time. But one of the directors of the Anglo bank has just published a paper to show how slight are the chances of winning anything, and how probable it is that investors will incur losses. The greater the principal prizes are, the smaller must be the sum which is paid when the other numbers are called. But the demand for lottery bonds makes the price of them rise out of all proportion to the figure at which they were emitted."

Cause for Wrath.

"Fwy ar-re yez so sore at Clancy?" "The devil! He trowed a rock at me foine Brahma rooster, an' knocked out two front teeth!"

"Arrah, go on! Sure, roosters don't be arther-havin' teeth!"

"An' who said they did? Sure, 'twas me own teeth he knocked out."—Cleveland Leader.

Tiresome Knowledge.

Giglamps—Why do you dislike Big-head so much? Grotlocks—Oh, he's one of those tiresome fellows who have only brains enough to accurate.—Life.

UNMINISTERIAL DISCIPLINE.

Gentle Leader of Men Became a Compeer of Mildness in an Unruly Bull.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg was a most unconventional minister. There are many stories of his daring on sea and land. So undaunted was he that his influence over sailors and other men of adventurous life was very great, says Youth's Companion. When he was settled at Harpwell, he had on his farm a bull that had become exceedingly trying and even dangerous to visitors, who liked to take a short cut across the pasture. The bull, said Mr. Kellogg, must be disciplined, and taught some slight respect for human-kind.

He therefore harnessed the animal to the front wheels of a heavy cart, preparatory to driving him over the road and showing him who was master. But before the guiding ropes had been adequately arranged, the bull took to the woods in a mad rush, leaving the fragments of the cart-wheels and harness on his trail.

The little minister was not to be outdone. The next day at flood-tide he lured the bull to the end of the wharf by a tempting display of fodder, and, watching his opportunity, shoved him into the bay. Then he jumped astride his back, and with the prowess of a "broncho-buster" thrust his head under water until the creature was conquered. Thereafter he was a law-abiding beast.

ARE WIVES AT FOURTEEN.

In Persia Girls Enter the Matrimonial State at a Very Early Age.

Persian girls marry at an early age. It is a common thing to see a girl become a bride at the age of 14 or 15. When a man reaches the age of 18 he prepares to marry. Every one marries in Persia. Having seen the young lady he likes, the Persian may through her friends begin to cultivate her friendship. Very often he explains the affair to his mother, and through a professional match-maker they find out all particulars about the young lady, and the social standing of the girl's parents. If pleased with their investigation the mother undertakes to call at the house of the young lady and before explaining her mission, she notes carefully the girl's appearance and her manners, how she hands the tea and mallow, and takes her leave only to return after the lapse of three days accompanied by her husband. They now ask the parents of the young lady and the girl herself for her hand. If accepted they him her and present her with an engagement ring and invite their friends for the betrothal, at which there are feasts and rejoicing. The courtship is short, and the couple are generally married after a month's engagement. Marriages between cousins are not only common, but generally turn out to be happy.

HIS OLD LOVE LETTERS.

An Entertaining Instance of the Covered Claws in Feminine Humans.

People who were present smiled at the little passage at arms which took place between two young ladies at a popular cafe one afternoon recently, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. One of them, a bride, shaking hands in her characteristic cordial way, said to the other: "I'm so glad to meet you. You have afforded me so very much amusement just lately."

"Amusement?" said the other.

"Oh, yes," went on the bride. "I've been through my husband's desk, and I've read all his old love letters. I found several very affectionate letters from you, and I enjoyed reading them, really, ever so much."

"I am so glad you enjoyed them," purred the other. "But do come and see me very soon. Here is my card. I have the answers to all those letters, and you might like to read them as well. Mr. X's letters are so much more affectionate than those I wrote to him. I know you'll enjoy reading them ever so much more than you did mine."

Pretext to Marry.

In Russia every woman of the peasant class marries, or pretends to marry. If a girl comes to the decision that no one intends to ask her to marry, she leaves home, goes to some distant district and returns after a time to announce that she is a widow, and that her husband has died. No embarrassing questions are put to her, for among the peasants it is considered bad form to mention a dead man to his widow. This curious custom goes to show in what high regard the women of Russia look upon the institution of marriage.—Pearson's Weekly.

British Warship Joke.

A good original story is to hand from H. M. S. Alacrity. Sammy, the young Chinese steward attending on the wardroom mess, heard one of the officers at dinner complaining of the unusually hot taste the mustard had, and could not be found. Sammy was called and, after being questioned, admitted having put it in the ice chest, as he had heard the officers complaining that it was too hot.—South China Post.

The Ass and the Camel.

The jackass to the camel said: "This question answer me: How can you bear that great big lump so patiently?" "It is easy," quoth the camel, "for I've had it all my years. Just so your stupidity you bear and those long hairy ears!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

ROAD HOISTS TEAMS.

DEVICE CARRIES WAGONS UP A STEEP INCLINE.

Novel Engineering Scheme, Which Relieves Overworked Horses, Is in Operation at Cleveland, O.—Electricity the Power.

Cleveland, O.—A novel and important invention, the first rolling roadway ever built, has been completed and placed in operation in Cleveland. By means of it teams with heavy loads are carried up a 20 per cent grade—forward 420 feet and upward 85 feet—in four minutes or less. Thousands of spectators have witnessed this interesting sight, while at the same time numerous representatives from other cities, and even from Europe, interested in the various problems of transportation, have watched its operation with interest.

In Cleveland, as in many other cities, the wagon route for a large volume of heavy traffic is necessarily up several steep grades. The city proper is upon an elevation and the docks and several of the principal railroad depots are at the foot of long inclines, over which several streets lead. On Factory street, the site of the first roadway, the incline for many years has been traversed by heavily laden teams, which climbed the grade at a snail's pace, and with great difficulty. At the same time it has never been possible to haul as heavy loads up this incline as could be hauled were the start made from the top of the hill.

Under the new regime the team draws its load to the foot of the rolling roadway and is carried to the top without any effort at all on the part of the horses. In addition to the saving of labor on the part of the horses and the saving of time to the owner of the vehicle, it is believed that there will be a noticeable saving in blacksmith's bills. The loads hauled in this manner are fully equal to those possible upon a level road. Horses soon became used to the invention; in fact, few of them frighten, even on the first trip.

The rolling roadway is a great engine belt, which is operated by means of electric power, and which weighs 23 tons. It is the invention of Col.

Isaac D. Smead, of Cincinnati, who worked nearly three years on the drawings before they were even seen by others. The rolling roadway is considered a wonderful piece of engineering. About four months are required to build such a roadway. Nearly 100 men were employed on the one in Cleveland.

At the top of the hill there is a small tower. It is from this point that the electric power is applied. When the wagons have been clamped to the roadway at the start the man in the tower is notified by means of an electric signal, and the roadway begins to move at the rate of some four miles an hour. Once at the top of the hill and upon the level, the machinery stops and the clamps holding the wagon are loosened. Ten vehicles can be placed upon the roadway at one time. The daily capacity is about 600 vehicles. A toll of from 10 cents to 25 cents is charged, dependent upon the weight of the load. For foot passengers two cents toll is charged. However, while the tests were being made vehicles and foot passengers were carried free.

HORSE ON SNOWSHOES NOW

Swede Mail Carrier in Wyoming Has Steed Equipped for Heavy Travel.

Saratoga, Wyo.—Uncle Sam has to overcome many difficulties in winter time to supply mining camps in the mountains with mail. The town of Dullog, which is supplied tri-weekly from his place, is at an altitude of 9,000 feet. Up to the 1st of February the mail contractor managed to keep the trail open for sledges, but there came such a snowfall at that time that sleds had to be abandoned and the mail carried on snowshoes.

The contractor has secured the services of a Swede who has a horse which he has taught to travel on snowshoes, and from this time on the horse will draw a specially constructed hand sled, capable of carrying from 100 to 200 pounds. This will enable the people of Dillon to get small packages of express and other light matter along with their mail. The difficult portion of the road is about four miles in length on the top of the divide, where the snow is very deep.

FIND CASH BURIED BY REDS

Pot Containing \$2,000, Supposed to Have Been Left by Indians, Unearthed in Texas.

Mount Pleasant, Tex.—T. A. Ledbetter has dug up a pot containing nearly \$2,000 in gold coin 20 miles north of here. The coin is all United States money except one or two pieces, which are either Spanish or Mexican coins. Years ago an old Indian stated that some kind of a treasure had been buried near where Ledbetter made his find, and parties made a search for it at that time, but were unable to find anything and gave up the search. Several years near the place had Indian marks on them. The money is in a good state of preservation.

Forty Skeletons in Cave.

News has been received from the Vancouver island coast of the discovery by prospectors of a cave on the seashore between Quatsino sound and San Joseph bay, at the north of Vancouver island, in which 40 skeletons were found. The prospectors found most of the skeletons intact. Some of the skulls were broken. It is possible that the cave was the burial place of an Indian tribe.

EDIDIASCOPE IS A WONDER.

Astonishing Possibilities of the New Projection Lantern Which Is a Modern Miracle-Door.

Providence, R. I.—A revolt apparatus has recently been presented to the department of comparative anatomy of Brown university by the medical friends of the department in Providence and other cities. It is a projection lantern, known as the edidiroscope, made by Carl Zeiss, of Jena.

The peculiarity of this apparatus is that it is capable of projecting objects upon the screen directly. It is therefore not necessary, in case of small objects eight or ten inches in diameter, to make lantern slides or even photographs. If an open watch, for example, is placed upon the carrier of the machine, the whole audience may "see the wheels go round."

The natural colors and the texture of the objects are reproduced exactly. Brightly colored beetles and butterflies appear upon the screen with no diminution of their brilliant hues, metallic luster or soft bloom. Colored drawings, printed pages of books, small pictures, even live animals or fishes in a dish of water are readily projected.

Transparent objects, like lantern slides, may also be thrown upon the screen satisfactorily, as in the case of the common form of lantern, for by simply moving a lever the operator can direct the light through the object instead of upon it.

A microscope attachment furnishes another feature of the apparatus, and microscopic slides can be projected with varying magnifications, depending upon the combination of lenses. The advantages of showing to a whole class at one time natural objects with their characteristic color, texture, motion and solidity are obvious to any one, and the large range of capabilities greatly adds to the usefulness of the machine.

The apparatus is the first of its kind, excepting that exhibited in St. Louis, to be installed in America. Its operation will be watched with interest by the staff and students of the department, and by the physicians who made to the department this beautiful and valuable Christmas gift.

OSTRICH EATS MUSIC BOX.

Chicago Bird Swallows Instrument and Now Both Are Badly Run Down.

Chicago—While Norma, the Lincoln park ostrich, is ill, the other ostriches have been forbidden by Dr. De Vry, to cluck near the sick chamber. Norma's ailment has been diagnosed by one doctor as croup, but Dr. De Vry says his patient has "pneumonia of the lungs."

She is so weak that she is unable to hold her neck up and Dr. Vry has placed it on a reel. She now reacts real easy. The disease was aggravated, Dr. De Vry says, when in her delirium the first day of her illness Norma swallowed a music box. He says this did not improve the general tone of her system. All the other animals of the zoo manifest the deepest sympathy for Norma except the orang outang, and the best even jokes with Dr. De Vry about the sick ostrich. He makes remarks about the elastic qualities of Norma's neck. The other animals think the orang outang is jealous. The crisis in the disease that holds Norma in its grip will not be reached for some time. Then if her heart does not fail her she may recover. But her friends are still anxious.

TERRIER KILLS BIG RATS.

Bloomfield, N. J., Canine Slays Nineteen Rodents Before He Quits.

Bloomfield, N. J.—Dewey, a fox terrier owned by Howard W. Freeman, of Thomas street, had a fierce battle with a number of big rats in the loft of Mr. Freeman's stable. Mr. Freeman, a well-known horseman, has been troubled for a long time by rats in his stable. They have destroyed costly fur robes and have done other damage.

The other afternoon Andrew Powers, a hostler, was in the lower part of the stable when he heard loud noises overhead. He called Mr. Freeman, and the two went upstairs. A strange sight greeted them. About the floor were strewn the bodies of rats, and Dewey was still fighting. The dog was bleeding from several wounds, but he was bound to win. He did not seem to notice the two men, but fought desperately until he had finished the last rat.

Mr. Freeman and his man counted the dead rats, and found that they numbered 19. Two of them were almost as large as Dewey, says Mr. Freeman. The dog was severely bitten by the rats. His wounds were dressed by a veterinary surgeon.

Carries 40,000 Words an Hour.

Interesting experiments were made between Paris and London with a new rapid telegraphic apparatus. The inventors, Pollak and Vicat, claim that the instrument can transmit 40,000 words an hour. The messages are written, instead of telegraphic characters.

Underwear Determines Class. It has been determined that the assassin of the grand duke is a man of good birth, because of the quality of his underwear. Presumably in a cold country like Russia men are born in their underwear, so as not to catch cold.

Chance for Marconi Wireless.

The Mad Mullish is on the warpath again. It appears that nobody has ever been able to get close enough to the old man to tell him that there is a Hague tribunal.