

REPAID FOR SHARP PRACTICE.

Keeper of Livery Stable Was Caught in His Own Net.

Advice in law applied in an unprofessional way is sometimes as effective as regular court procedure. An incident of 30 or 40 years ago illustrates this point. It is told by Joseph A. Willard in "Half a Century with Judges and Lawyers." Mr. Willard was in a friend's law office one day when a client came in for advice. He said that he had hired a horse to go to a neighboring town for a dollar but when he had returned, the stable-keeper asked him for a dollar more.

"What for?" the client had asked. "For the ride back."

The lawyer gave some instructions, which the client followed. A little later he went to the stable-keeper and asked how much it would cost to hire a horse and buggy to go to Salem.

"Five dollars," was the reply. The client hired the team and went to Salem. When he returned he came back with the car. He went to the stable and paid the keeper five dollars.

"Where is my horse and buggy?" asked the owner. "In Salem," was the unconcerned reply.

"Why did you leave them there?" cried the keeper. "I only hired them to go to Salem," answered the client—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

EASILY KEPT AHEAD OF GRANT.

General's "Professional Trotter" No Match for Farmer's Nag.

A writer relating some of the incidents of Gen. Grant's last days, tells this anecdote of the ex-president. He was, as everyone knows, very fond of horses, and while spending a summer at Long Branch, was accustomed to take a daily drive behind a noted trotter.

By courtesy, although often against his wish, he was always given a free and open course. One day, while jogging along, he happened to a casual way a farmer and his wife, who, with a single horse and errand wagon, were just ahead, evidently returning from market.

On attempting to "draw alongside" and pass the couple, there was a race on in a moment.

The farmer chirped in a peculiar way and his horse equaled into a long-gaited and easy trot. Altogether it was a veritable surprise to the other driver, with his "professional trotter" and light road wagon. But the farmer kept the lead in spite of Gen. Grant's efforts to overtake him.

Occasionally through the dust he could see the farmer's wife look back to note their relative positions. Finally, after a mile had been covered, the farmer "slowed up" a little, to allow the general to come within hearing distance.

Did he know who it was? Gen. Grant was asked. "Oh, yes," he replied. "The man simply said: 'General, you've got a good one,' and then I allowed him to go on."—CENTURY MAGAZINE.

A Nomadic Piece of Land.

Cape Cod itself is sand, and like everything of a desert nature, is nomadic. Like the Arab, it is always silently stealing away, so that the appearance of the peninsula constantly changes, says a writer in Outlook. The prevailing winds in the winter being from the north, the sand is blown south; in summer it is blown to the west, but the winter winds being stronger, the land is gradually working south. Monomoy, at the lower end, used to be an island, its extremity being called Cape Malabar, a name not used now. This island of Monomoy is rapidly growing toward Nantucket. It having advanced some five miles in the last 50 years.

The Name of the Jungfrau.

Whence does the Jungfrau derive its name? M. Hartman of Interlaken contributes the results of his researches on this subject in the "Feuille d'His toire Bernoise." There it appears, in the fifteenth century a nunery at Interlaken. The nuns owned what is now the Wegera Alp, and was then designated, out of compliment to its proprietors, the "Jungfrauberg," or "Mountains of the Young Women." When a name was wanted for the snow-capped opposite, the Jungfrauberg naturally supplied it. It was called the Jungfrau—an appellation which, to the course of the years, was abbreviated into Jungfrau.

Suggestion for Optimists.

The motto of a club of genuine optimists would be something like this: "Everything must be made to work for the better in this most improvable of worlds." This doesn't let the bars down in every crack-brained reformer, however. It doesn't mean reform, as we understand it. It means rather cheerful purification of the nucleus and a smiling conviction of the clean. It means an elevation of the soul and the elimination of the base. It means an effort to stand pat and content to pull weeds. That is optimism.

Lucky William. Another Actor who has just completed a performance of the part of Hamlet, to a friend who has been one of the audience—"Well, old fellow, don't you feel inclined to congratulate some one?"

Friend—Indeed I do. Another (with vainglorious mien)—May I so far infringe on modesty as to ask his name? Friend—Certainly. His name is Shakespeare and I heartily congratulate you on his unavoidable absence.

SOMEWHAT ROUGH ON THE DOG.

Charm Worked to Perfection, But Ended Canine's Usefulness.

The new girl paused, and glanced at her recently acquired mistress. This business of polishing silver in professed silence was getting on her nerves. She would endeavor to get it off.

"Ain't it nice to get the laugh on people?" she inquired cheerily. All her life the mistress had been accused of being too easy with her "girls." This time she would begin aright, so she merely raised her eyebrows and remarked, "Is it?" But the newcomer was chill-proof.

"Oh yes," she continued blithely, "me an' my sister have the laugh on all the people in Jamaica, (that's where my sister lives). You see, her little girl had whooping cough an' everybody said she'd have it 12 weeks."

The mistress remembered hearing a voice, singularly like her own, that had lifted itself up, and proclaimed: "If the employers of domestic help would remember that their maids are human beings and not machines, the servant problem would solve itself." So she felt constrained to ask: "And did she have it all that while?"

"No, she didn't. A lady gave her a cure," she says. "Get up every morning for three days just at dawn. Then pull a hair from the very middle of the baby's head; after that split open a piece of meat and put in the hair. Then tie the meat to a piece of bread an' feed it all to a big black dog. In three days the dog will have the whooping cough an' the baby will be better."

"And was she?" meekly inquired the owner of the silver. "Sure she was," returned the teller of strange tales. "And the dog?"

"He coughed so the man in the next house poisoned him."

SEX EVER READY TO FORGIVE.

Telegraph Operator Amused at Usual Ending of Lovers' Quarrel.

One afternoon not long ago a young woman stepped up to the telegraph counter in a local department store, and in a trembling voice asked for a supply of blanks.

She wrote a message on one blank, which she immediately tore in halves; then a second message was written out that was treated in the same way; finally a third was accomplished, and this she handed to the operator with a feverish request that it be "rushed."

When the message had gone on the wire and the sender had departed, the operator read the other two for her own amusement.

The first ran: "All at an end. Have no wish to see you again."

"Do not write or try to see me any more," was the tenor of the second message.

The third was to this effect: "Come at once. Take next train if possible. Answer."—PHILADELPHIA PUBLIC LEDGER.

The Tabard Inn.

The Tabard Inn was an ancient inn, formerly situated in Southwark, London, the traditional hostelry where Chaucer and the other pilgrims met, and with their host discoursed about the manner of their journey to Canterbury. The buildings of Chaucer's time have disappeared, but were standing in 1902. The oldest now remaining is of the age of Elizabeth, and the most interesting portion is a stone colored wooden gallery, in front of which is the picture of the Canterbury pilgrims, said to have been painted by Blake. Instead of the ancient sign of the Tabard, the ignorant landlord put up about the year 1676 the sign of Talbot, which it now bears.

Piece of Valuable Carpet.

There is a small piece of carpet in the mint in San Francisco that a good many people would doubtless like to get possession of," remarked R. H. Smith of the California city.

It is in the adjoining room, where surplus gold is trimmed from the coins after they have been stamped. Of course these little trimmings often drop on the floor and are imbedded in the carpet, which is soon to be burned in order that the precious filings may be recovered. Sometimes after a piece of carpet like this has been burned \$5,000 worth of gold dust is taken from the ashes. The sweepings from the floor each day are carefully treasured.

The Tyranny of Custom.

Every human being has natural affections and natural antipathies. Instead, however, of obeying the impulse which makes us pursue the former and avoid the latter, we allow the most intimate relationship in life to be decided by calculating reason. Even in the matter of food and drink, we neither eat when we are hungry nor drink when we are thirsty, but whenever the ringing of a bell summons us to a meal for which we may or may not have the smallest inclination.

The Root of the Trouble.

A housemaid being questioned as to what girls dislike most in the way of an employer declared that the woman who thinks she knows how to keep house is the most disagreeable woman to work for. Generally she thinks her way the only way and makes life miserable for her maids. The ideal mistress is one, the maid thinks, who has not much faith in her own ability to do work, but is satisfied with ordering, leaving the details to her servants. The maid thinks that when mistresses stop playing at domestic science and other fade the servant question will settle itself.

LEAD IN WATER TURBINE WORK.

Swiss the First to Develop Long Distance Electrical Power.

Switzerland produces no coal and no iron. In the manufacture of machinery the raw material is nearly all brought from Germany, which also supplies the greater part of the coal. The tools used in the machine shops, however, are for the most part, made in America.

The country has an enormous amount of water power, however, and in its development the Swiss have gained a prominence in the water turbine work throughout the world, one firm being called upon to design the original water turbine which was installed at Niagara falls. Hand-in-hand with this turbine development, practically the superlative in electrical engineering has been attained, and today Swiss machinery is being sent to all parts of the world.

The Swiss are able to maintain their position only through their superior technical knowledge, for which they are indebted to their engineering institutions. In their vast experience they lay claim to being the first to develop the transmission of electrical power over long distances, and it is believed that before long all the Swiss state railways will be working under electrical power.

IN FOOTSTEPS OF THE GREAT.

Kindly Encouragement for Young Men Working Their Way.

Two young college men were industriously spending their summer vacation in the testing room of a large electric manufacturing works, where they were able to supplement their studies at the technical school by practical application and experience. The July afternoons were long, and the work at times very slack, so in one of these intervals of half-idleness the young men determined to turn to and give the laboratory in which they worked a thorough cleaning. It was at this juncture that the janitor happened along—an old retainer whose years of usefulness had long since passed, but who still made a feeble, shuffling protest of keeping busy, and was indulgently carried along on the payroll of the company. Catching sight of the young men industriously scouring the grime windows—work which the old fellow himself systematically avoided doing whenever he could—he stopped to watch them approvingly.

"That's right, boys," he exclaimed, nodding his head encouragingly. "That's the way I got my start."—HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Lecture from Bro'r Williams.

"You all time prays for de patience er Job," said Bro'r Williams to a member of his flock, "but 'cordin' ter de views I takes er him, dey wasn't much patience in dat man! De fact is, he was growin' 'fum maw'nin' 'twel' night—'twel' his wife, who was waitin' ter be a widdier, riz up and tol' him ter go long an' die! Dat's de very ferst er it. But ol' Job uz too wise fer dat, an' wouldn't commodate her dat much. Anyhow, he didn't have money 'nuff ter g' her a mon'nd' dress. But who kin blame him for growin', when he done los' all what he had, an' nuffin' in sight but trouble? Under dem circumstances, ez plens ez what I is, I reckon I'd 'raise 'tain myself!"—ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

Rewards of Auto. ship.

An addition to the list of phraseological coincidences was made by a speaker at the religious congress in the Oxford schools. For a competent student of any great subject, there was, said Prof. Rhye David, no better way of clarifying and increasing knowledge than writing a book about it. Something like the same sentiment was expressed by the late Bishop Creighton in a Dictionary of National Biography dinner. "Whenever," he declared, "I have found myself especially ignorant of any subject I have always tried to get a commission for an article on it, and in this way I have picked up a good deal of useful information."

Minor Posity.

A thought once stole, by mistake, into the mind of a minor poet. It was a very little thought and it was frightened at the vast empty spaces, and covered timidly into a dark corner, where it hoped to escape observation.

But in a moment the poet had discovered it and straightaway he pounced upon it avidly, and mauled, jammed, cut, squeezed and otherwise tortured it.

The thought suffered greatly, but the poet did not desist until he had achieved his purpose, which was to grind out another sonnet and keep himself before the public.—Puck.

Church, a Sneeze, or Both.

The chief recreation of the woodsmen of the Puget Sound country is to go to town on Saturday nights. As a valley dweller explained:

"They've got money and they just blow it in. That there is the ogger style of it. There's no places of amusement in the town. They can go to the library and sit down or go to a hotel and sit down, but that don't suit 'em. No, they either get drunk or go to church. Some take in both.—Outing.

A Clean Fit.

Mrs. Midge—I wonder what in the world Jonah thought when he was swallowed by the whale? Midge—He probably had an idea that he had got into a sleuth gown.—Harper's Weekly.

MOTHER OF 23 AND ALL ALIVE.

Rosy Cheeked Brood Arrives from Merry England.

New York.—Mrs. Alice Damp, mother of 23 living children, arrived here from the Isle of Wight, England, and passed through the gates at the Battery from Ellis Island with 11 of them. She was accompanied by five grandchildren, her daughter, Mrs. George Warren, and Mr. Warren. At the gate to meet her mother and sister was Kathleen Warren, who had come from New Haven, Conn., and Mrs. Damp's son Arthur, 22 years old, who brought the greetings of his father, Alfred Damp, in Pittsburg, Pa.

Alfred Damp, who had been in the service of Queen Victoria at her stables on the Isle of Wight, came to America three years ago and found employment with a wealthy man in Pittsburg. Four sons came with him, and later he sent for his wife and the dependent children. Healthy and rosy-cheeked, the party of children disembarked from the New York of the American line, from Southampton.

Mrs. Damp, who is 56 years old, looks young. The oldest in the party of children was Alice, 14 years old, and the others were Gertrude, Sidney, Alfred, John and Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren had five children, the oldest of whom is 14 years old. All of the party proved good sailors.

WED TITLE? NEVER, SAYS GIRL.

St. Louis Heiress Gives Notice That American Is Good Enough.

St. Louis.—There is at least one American heiress who stands ready to reject with contempt any foreign nobleman who offers himself as a candidate for her millions and incidentally her hand. Miss Mary Fullerton of this city, who has lately inherited a vast fortune, announced that an American husband is quite good enough for her, and that impetuous persons with titles and raised ancestral halls had better save their carfare and postage stamps.

"I have public-spirited plans for the use of my fortune," said Miss Fullerton. "For instance, I don't think anyone can do too much for helpless children. I wouldn't marry a poor man. The American heiresses who marry foreign titles, who just go over and buy a man, deserve what they get. I rather like Englishmen, but American men are good enough for me.

"Individually, women are adorable. As a class I cannot endure them. They are such liars. Maybe not maliciously, but they have just gotten the habit in society. Perhaps it is diplomacy and tact, but it looks to me like a surrender of independence and individuality. The average woman you meet is nervous, excitable and insincere. I can't see that the fad for athletics has made them less nervous—only more restless."

POLICE MUSTN'T CHEW GUM.

Discipline Strict in Des Moines School for "Cops."

Des Moines, Ia.—The Des Moines police force is on the verge of a revolt as a result of the reform movement started by the new commission form of municipal government. A free municipal school has been opened for the compulsory education of policemen.

The school is held in a large room of the new city library. Councilman J. L. Hamer is schoolmaster and all the discipline of the eighth grade is enforced. Eating apples, chewing gum, speaking aloud without permission, and writing notes are positively forbidden, while "ribbing" is punishable by immediate discharge from the force. Other offenses are set down under the rubric of "Conduct unbecoming an officer," and are punishable by various periods of suspension without pay.

The faculty of the school teaches criminal law and evidence, criminology, physical culture, military discipline, mathematics and oral calculation, first aid to the injured, law enforcement and civil government.

BLIND YOUTH IN UNIVERSITY.

Hopes to Take Degree of Bachelor of Arts at Cornell.

Ithaca, N. Y.—William H. Moore of Brooklyn, a blind young man, has entered Cornell university, being the first blind person that has ever registered in the regular courses in the college of the arts and sciences. He hopes to take the bachelor of arts degree. His mother came with him to Ithaca and he guided him around the college hill and to the classrooms.

Moore has engaged a reader who will assist him by means of the raised type used for the blind. He says that after he has been here a few weeks he will be thoroughly acquainted with the campus and can find his way about it without the need of a guide.

For some time Moore has been a student at the New York Institute for the Blind. He is about 18 years old, and is said to be a bright student.

WAR COLOR FOR ALL NAVY.

Department Adopts "Fighting Paint" for Decoration in Peace Time.

Washington.—Orders have been issued from the navy department for the fighting vessels of the American navy to be garbed in the regulation "war paint." This is not because there is any expectation of hostilities by which the navy might be called into action, but because, at last, after considerable discussion, the mixture between dark gray and drab color, which has always been known as the American color of warfare, has also been adopted as the navy's color in time of peace.

The first vessel to be dressed in this color will be the *Catline*, which has been sent to the New York navy yard to be painted and overhauled as a parent ship to the torpedo flotilla, relieving the tender *Mist*.

As soon as the effect of the new paint on the *Catline* can be determined, the new battleships *New Hampshire*, *Mississippi* and *Idaho* and the armored cruisers *North Carolina* and *Montana* will be painted the new color.

When the Atlantic battleship fleet passes through the Mediterranean the latter part of January it will be met by the new third squadron of the fleet, commanded by Rear Admiral Arnold, all the vessels newly dressed in the fighting drab. For the first time in history European nations will see in their waters American battleships wearing the famous American drab war paint.

HOUSE BUILT IN TWELVE HOURS.

Remarkable Record Made by East St. Louis (Ill.) Contractor.

East St. Louis, Ill.—The building of a five-room cottage with a basement, building painted and ready for occupancy in less than 12 hours is the accomplishment of an East St. Louis contractor.

Before seven o'clock in the morning the site of the house was a vacant lot, with no hint of the change to be made in evidence.

In an hour and a half the foundations were completed and stone and brick, the latter for chimneys, were unloaded, while a basement excavation was being shoveled out. Meanwhile the carpenters were getting their floor timbers and joists cut up. The floor took up an hour, and three hours' work brought the house to the ground floor level. The masons, during this time, ran up the chimneys, and the interior wall studding went merrily up.

By noon the roof was well under way, the frame work for walls and ceilings completed and ready for laborers, plasterers, plumbers, gas-fitters and electricians.

Women in the neighborhood served lunch for the workers, who quit for the regular noon hour.

HAS DISINFECTING ROOM.

Doctor Builds Formaldehyde Chamber in His Home.

Memphis, Tenn.—A formaldehyde room where he can disinfect himself and his clothing thoroughly before entering the rest of the home, will be but one of the features which will make the home to be built by Dr. E. M. Holden, on East street, near Vance avenue, one of the most complete and luxurious in Memphis.

Besides the little disinfecting room, designed as protection for his family from himself when he returns from treating infectious or contagious diseases, a standpipe, with hose, for use in fighting fire is a novelty.

Insurance companies make such large concessions when these fire-fighting arrangements are placed in a house that it will not be long before every home builder will put one in, it is said.

A private safe, lock shelves in the pantry, a plate warmer for the kitchen, a shower bathroom, with solid stone walls, are among the unique features. A screened sleeping-room is provided for summers.

MOROSINI AN ADOPTED NAME.

New York Banker Declared by Brother to Be Giovanni Partegnazza.

Rome.—The name of Giovanni F. Morosini, the New York millionaire, recently deceased, was not Morosini, says his brother, Napoleon Partegnazza. The old gentleman, who bears by right the title of cavalier, is very poor and lives in the top story of a house in a street near the Coliseum.

The Cavalier Partegnazza has Morosini's birth certificate, which shows he was born in Venice July 11, 1821, son of Antonio Partegnazza and Maria Angela de Mattia, his wife. When he was 18 years old, after the end of the campaign of '49 with Garibaldi, Morosini ran away from home.

SHOE SHOP IS 115 YEARS OLD.

Building Used for Only One Purpose Since Erection.

Swampscott, Mass.—The oldest shoe shop in Massachusetts is located in Swampscott. Attention has been directed to it by a threat to have it demolished.

The building stands on a little hill, near Fisherman's beach, and for 115 years, or ever since it was erected, it has been constantly used as a shoe shop.

It is owned at present by Charles A. Haskell, who worked in it for nearly thirty-five years before becoming its proprietor.

The building, now on Greenwood avenue, was originally located in Woodend, Lynn, now known as East Lynn, though the name of its first owner is not known.

When first moved to Swampscott the building was placed on a vacant lot near Humphrey street, and in 1840 it was removed from there further down the street, near the beach and fish house. In 1885 it was taken to its present location.

It was in 1848 that Charles W. Haskell, father of the present owner, put his "seat" into the shop and, with the exception of two hours, it has never been taken out and is still in use.

These two hours occurred in 1851, at the time when Minot Lodge light-house was carried away. It was thought then that the wind and tide would destroy the building and Mr. Haskell decided that he would save his bench and carried it to a place of safety.

The storm abated without doing the shoe shop any damage and the "seat" was again placed in position. Mr. Haskell continued to work in the shop until his death, December 1, 1902.

BIBLE HER SAVINGS BANK.

Aged New York Woman Also Discloses Fortune in Washboiler.

New York.—Mrs. Annie Mangels stored her money between the leaves of an old family Bible for years. The other day after she had been adjudged insane and the control of her property was vested in her daughter, she revealed the hiding place of her riches and told of a bank book showing that she had \$13,500 on deposit that she had concealed in an old washboiler, and \$1,500 was in the Bible. The hidden wealth was found among the queer odds and ends of her furniture in a storage warehouse at Jersey City, recently.

Mrs. Mangels and her daughter Anna were arrested several days ago for examination as to their sanity after they had refused assistance to a man to whom a real estate dealer had sold their home in Jersey City. They had told the real estate agent to sell the place, but when he called with the purchaser the women told him to go away.

The purchaser procured a writ of possession in the court of chancery and the women were arrested and their household goods sent to storage. The other day when Mrs. Mangels learned that her daughter was to take possession of her property she told of her secret savings bank and the bank book.

SMALL GIRLS CRACKED SAFE.

Little Trio Sportive on Proceeds Till One is Caught.

Chester, Pa.—After giving the police a chase and making an attempt to escape by jumping from a third story window of her home to a kitchen roof, eight-year-old Elizabeth Crossen was apprehended here by the police, charged with being one of three sisters who robbed the safe in the office of Thomas Wilby & Sons, and getting away with \$1120 from the money drawer.

The sisters—Sallie, Ella and Elizabeth Crossen—live in Patterson street, and the Wilby establishment is but a short distance away.

According to the confession of the girls, the eldest of whom is not more than 12 years, one of them stood watch at the door while the others entered the office and succeeded in extracting the money from the drawer of the safe. They were having a royal good time, buying chewing gum, dolls and riding in hacks, until their lavish spending of money attracted attention.

At police headquarters five dollars of the money was recovered, and, owing to the youthfulness of the youngsters, it was decided not to prosecute.

FREED BECAUSE WOMAN WOOD.

Missouri Judge Separates Pair Not Conventionally Brought Together.

Macou, Mo.—In deciding the Scott vs. Scott divorce suit Judge Sheldon said that no happy marriage could be expected where the woman did the courting. Mrs. Iota Scott sought a divorce from Frank Scott, a well-to-do farmer of Ten-Mile township, on the allegation that he was cross to her and would sometimes go for several weeks without speaking. Scott introduced a letter the plaintiff had written him before she knew him, inviting him to call, and stating that she "fancied" him. The court said that while the evidence did not warrant either party a divorce, he was going to separate them, because their marriage could not possibly become desirable.

"The defendant," said the court, "could expect no happy result in marrying a woman who had sought him out and courted him."