



nerves. It is the usual custom to have an afternoon lunch served him by his office boy. One afternoon he encountered the latter laden with a tray of dishes and the irresistible desire to smash them came over him.

"What would the damage amount to if I upset your tray?" he inquired.

"Three dollars," replied the boy, who was quite in sympathy with his master's penchant for breaking things.

"Done!" And handing over the money the man gave the tray a vicious kick, sending the china flying in all directions, then hurried back into his office.

Another man, whenever his false teeth annoyed him, even slightly, would call for a hammer and destroy several dollars' worth of dentistry quite gleefully.

A well known musician who was one evening laboring under intense excitement gave a potato peddler two dollars for the pleasure of upsetting his barrow.

Other brain workers delight in picking up ornaments, such as flower pots, casually letting them drop, and then settling for the damage done in the coolest manner possible.

But perhaps the strangest example of these mad frolics is the uncontrollable desire of a certain artist to smack bald heads. The man simply cannot resist it.

