

BANDON RECORDER.

M. THIERS AT HOME.

The Peculiar Habits of the Honorable M. Thiers

The daily life of Thiers was very peculiar. He rose always at a very early hour, about 5 o'clock in the morning, seldom later. After a cup of coffee and a light breakfast he would walk steadily for many hours. Then he usually took a walk or would perhaps play a game of tennis before breakfast, which meal was served at the usual French hour. Then he would speak to his friends and go out for a drive, sometimes paying a visit to a friend or two, and returning a little after 4, when he went regularly to bed and slept till it was time to get ready for dinner. For some extraordinary reason his dinner hour was 7.50, and he was very punctual. After dinner he always slept for twenty minutes or half an hour and then would remain up chatting and talking to a late hour. His brightest moment was always subsequent to his after dinner sleep. No one could be more agreeable in conversation, more ready to impart information without being prolix. He was a true Provencal in all his tastes and habits. He loved the bright sun of his native Provence. He thoroughly appreciated the peculiar charm of the coast near Marseilles, the beauty of the gray olive groves and the smile of the Mediterranean. He preferred the dishes of Provence to almost any others. He used to mix oil liberally with his food, and I remember at a dinner at the Duchesse Galliera's a fair sized bottle of oil was specially placed next his plate, and he consumed it all.—Cornhill Magazine.

Passed the Professors.

An amusing joke was practiced upon the examiners at Cambridge, says a London paper. It had been said that the examination in mathematics had been becoming far too difficult, and very real complaints had arisen from tutors. To the astonishment of the university, all the eighteen or so solutions appeared on the day before the examination in the Grants, "worked out, we believe, by our office boy." How the miracle was performed remained a secret until it had been sufficiently wondered at. The editor of the Grants had secured the services of a number of recent senior wranglers, who in privacy had deliberately set to work to master the problems which the university dons had been concocting for months past. The task had to be accomplished within twenty-four hours, and the printers were up all night setting the solutions in type. Naturally the Grants sold by the thousand that week.

How He Got It.

A good story is told about a former member of the Missouri legislature. Before his election he was chronically "broke." When he returned from Jefferson City, he exhibited to his friends a jolly "roll" of money. Some of his friends "jollied" him about his prosperity. "You didn't have a cent when you went to the legislature, did you, Jones?" said one of them. "Not a blamed cent," said Jones. "As a matter of fact I lent you half your railroad fare, didn't I?" "I believe you did." "Well, you were down in Jefferson City about forty days. You got \$5 a day. Now, what the gang wants to know is how you managed to save \$500 out of a total income of \$200." "Come closer," whispered Jones. "And I'll tell you how I did it. I had my washing done at home."—Kansas City Journal.

Remarkable Luck.

In Gold Hill, Nev., in 1877, one of the mining bosses—Tole by name—had trouble with some of the laborers in his mine. One night three of them attacked him in a barroom. Two of them planned him down, while a third stood over him with a revolver. The muzzle almost touched his stomach. Once, twice, thrice, a fourth and a fifth time the weapon snapped. Tole closed his eyes. Each moment he expected to be his last. The disgusted ruffian threw his disappointing weapon on the floor, with an oath, and, joined by his aids, left the place. Tole wiped the cold sweat from his brow, mechanically picked up the discarded weapon, went to the door and fired off every charge, remarking that it was just his luck.

Blazed Her Way.

There is a story about Alaska and its people in which is mentioned a man who chose a bride from among some of the Indian tribes up toward the Chilkoot pass. He took her to a large city, Montreal, perhaps, and led her in a splendid hotel while he went out to see some one about a dog. She missed him sadly. She sat at the window looking out on the street four stories below. Solitude became intolerable. She decided to find her husband. There was an elevator, but she didn't care for it. Softly as moccasins could carry her she issued forth. When she had gone out, a bellboy saw queer marks on the balusters and doorcasings. The Indian bride had blazed her way with a tomahawk so that she could find her way back. The Indian bride was merely lining up to her education. For it is very necessary to know how to blaze a trail in Alaska.

The Ideal and the Real.

Uncle Joe—This is a queer world. Uncle Joe—What makes you think so? Uncle Joe—Well, a painter fellow comes down to my place last summer and while he was loafing about painted a picture of my dog. I heard afterward that he sold it for \$50, so I brought up the dog, thinking I could get at least a cool \$100 for him; but, by Jingo, I can't even give him away!

There Are Exceptions.

"Do you mean to say," she inquired indignantly, "that there never was a woman who could keep a secret?" "Oh, not at all," he protested earnestly. "To the contrary, there was Lot's wife, who never up to the present day has revealed what she saw when she stopped to take a farewell glance at the town she was leaving."—Syracuse Herald.

Without Retaining It.

She—I think May has lost her heart. He—Well, the man who has found it will receive a handsome reward.—Town and Country.

POLLY LARKIN.

Possibly the largest circulating library in the world is known as the Book-lovers' Library. It circulates in fifty American cities and from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, and in the Canadian cities and London. The books, which are only the best, and include the latest German and French works as well, can be found on all the leading trains from the Atlantic to the Pacific, on the American line steamers and on the Pacific Steamship Company's vessels plying between San Francisco, Japan and China. Members of this Book-lovers' Library anywhere are members everywhere. A San Francisco member may carry his books to Paris or London and find exactly the same service as at home. The Book-lovers circulate over 7,000,000 books a year. Applicants are admitted wholly upon invitation and upon the recommendation of other members, and in some cities and towns the membership has grown so large that it is definitely closed, new members being admitted only when vacancies occur. It is an expensive luxury, but for those who have time and money it is a delightful and profitable pastime. It never fails to give the members the books ordered, and it delivers and exchanges books at the homes of members as well as permitting exchanges at all the library centers. This up-to-date circulating library has complete catalogues, the latest book bulletins, and the necessary order cards are sent to new members immediately upon receipt of their subscriptions. All of this Book-lovers' ease comes high. The membership fee can run from \$6 to \$25 per year. For the \$6 service you are entitled to one book at a time, exchanged as often as you like, but you must make the exchange yourself at the library. As the membership fee increases you are entitled to more books at a time, which are called for and delivered at your home. The \$25 service entitles you to five books at a time, exchanged fifty-two times in a year, exchanges to be made immediately by special messenger when ordered by card or by telephone, and in the central districts exchanges will be made as late as 10 o'clock at night.

Fortunately the Book-lovers' Library is not the only place where book-lovers can find works of all kinds and revel in the pages of magazines, papers and books to their hearts' content. The Mercantile Library of San Francisco is splendidly equipped for book-lovers, and they show their appreciation of it by a constantly increasing membership. Then there is the public library with branches scattered all over the city. The reference room attached to the main library is wonderfully attractive to those who love to study human nature. The books are not allowed to be removed from the main library or this department, and here you will find the gray-headed sage, newspaper reporters, the inventive genius, doctors, lawyers, merchants and mechanics, school teachers, stenographers, students from colleges and high schools down to little school children with pencils and paper in hand sitting at the long tables under the electric lights pouring over the different reference books which have been brought them by the librarian or her various assistants. It is as pleasing and interesting a picture as you could wish to see that you will find at any hour during the day and up to 9 o'clock at night.

Nearly every town of any size in the State has its public libraries, and many of them have had added during the last few months the valuable addition of a Carnegie gift. In many towns not large enough to support a public library progressive citizens who believe in the old adage, "where there's a will there's a way," have a little circulating library of their own. I have one in mind where the membership consists of twenty-five ladies. They commenced by each one buying a book, and these were exchanged until all had gone the rounds and had been read. Then another twenty-five books were purchased, each member making her own selection of her book, be it fiction, history, travel, etc. Now they pay a membership fee of ten cents per week which goes toward purchasing the latest books, which are read and discussed by all book-lovers. Every few weeks they meet and discuss the merits of the books and read press criticisms over their sandwiches and coffee. It is their intention at some future time to donate their stock of books to the town as a nucleus for a public library. The ladies are kept posted on all the new books of the day by one of the managers of a big bookstore and he sells them the books at the same discount he makes to public libraries. Some one asked one of the members the other day how she managed to find time to read with all her household cares. "I make it," was the reply. "I read every night after the rest of the family have retired, unless it is something all the family would enjoy, then one member reads it aloud to the rest while we keep our fingers busily employed. My children will do their school work immediately on coming home and resist their desire to play for the sake of listening to the book that is to be read aloud from supper until bed time. Never a child grows drowsy, and they are always sorry when the book is closed for the evening and good-night must be said. Rather than miss our enjoyable and profitable evening we all, down to the youngest member of the family, would rather get up an hour sooner in the morning."

"These libraries on wheels are a great thing, Polly," said a friend of the other

day. "Such a boon to country people and those who live in districts where they are denied the privilege of reading good books. We had one of these traveling libraries in the East where I lived, and I enjoyed it more than any other pleasure we had. Its visits were always a treat."

This season's millinery shows more fruit in the trimming of this description than has been shown in many years, although the creations in hat wear made entirely of bananas, peaches, etc., that were shown in New York, according to fashion reports, have not reached us yet. What have been displayed in the fruit line are beautiful cherries, tempting enough to eat, the loveliest of grapes, both green and the red and black ones, currants, gooseberries from the green to the ripe on the same bunch, with frosted leaves which are shown in some, long sprays of blackberries, from the flower to the ripened fruit with their pretty leaves, are beautiful creations of the flower-maker's art. All the hats are large, some of them too big to be either attractive or becoming. If rumor is correct another season will bring the little bonnet with velvet or ribbon strings tied under the chin in a pretty bowknot. The signs of the times are all right for it, for fashion, like a great many other things, is prone to jump from one extreme to the other. This summer's millinery will bring the hats about as big as flat as can be worn, so possibly we may have the little bonnet perched on the head next season.

Kern county is in line with the Arbor Day Improvement Associations. At the last County Teachers' Institute held recently in Bakersfield, at the suggestion of County School Superintendent R. L. Stockton it was resolved to form a permanent Arbor Day Association, consisting of the teachers of the county, the object being to improve the school premises by an intelligent and well-directed effort at tree-planting. Committees were appointed for the purpose of arranging details, and it is intended to observe Arbor Day in every district in the county when the next tree-planting season rolls around.

BRIEF REVIEW

Coced Marriage Statistics.

Giving them ten years' time after graduation, less than 50 per cent of the women of the University of Michigan attain the marriage state, says an Ann Arbor dispatch. If they do not marry in ten years they generally never do. Such is the revelation shown by data just brought together by the general catalogue and the alumni association and the university. Taking all the co-ed graduates, including those within the past ten years, the figures are much smaller. During the entire time that co-education has been in vogue at the State university a total number of 1835 women have graduated. Of these only 533 have married since graduating. This is less than 30 per cent. Sixty-six others of the total were married prior to graduating, raising the percentage of married women alumnae to about 34 per cent.

Siphon Difficulties.

Robert S. Hale, speaking before the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, described a method of overcoming a difficulty which very commonly arises in the use of the siphon. As is well known, the collection of air at the apex of the siphon is the cause of considerable trouble and annoyance, and in the case described by Mr. Hale numerous devices were tried to make the siphon continuous in its action, such as the use of a bend on the delivery side to prevent air back on top of the top of the siphon, tapping the joints of the pipe with electric tape and tarring the joints. None of these was effective, and as a last resort a lead pipe was tried in place of the ordinary water pipe used previously. This solved the problem entirely and did away with the troublesome accumulation of air.

Inanity Among Women.

A German professor has been investigating the causes of inanity among women, and has come to the conclusion that if women are admitted into competition with men the inevitable result will be a tremendous increase of inanity among the women. He finds that the percentage of women teachers who become insane is almost double that of the men teachers.

Some of the Parisian theaters give gratuitous performances three or four times a year. They are intended for poor people, and those who are first in line are usually at the doors several hours before the house is opened.

Although the author of a book on the finances of Turkey has been decorated by the sultan for his work, the Turkish censor has prohibited the sale of the volume in Turkey.

Seattle's exports to Japan are now about \$5,000,000 per annum, which is eleven times what they were six years ago.

Porto Rico is to have a revenue cutter to coast around the island and care for her harbors, as is done in this country.

Yarmouth (England) corporation has ordered 10,000 pictorial posters to be used in advertising the town.

At Festinog, north Wales, the guardians have subscribed to provide a piano for their workhouse.

A pearl fisher of Western Australia has found a pearl whose value is estimated at \$75,000.

Ninety thousand pounds of snails reach Paris daily.

STEADY ATMOSPHERE.

A Prime Requisite For the Study of Planet Surfaces.

Astronomical science is divided naturally into two parts, that pertaining to the stellar universe, and that pertaining to our own immediate family of planets. The latter are the only bodies in the heavens of which we are aware that at all resemble our earth, and they are all, comparatively speaking, our near neighbors and have, therefore, a much more personal and popular interest than the stellar universe at large. The study of their relative motions was virtually completed during the last century, so that the present time in the astronomy of the planets is confined chiefly to a study of their dimensions and surface conditions.

For this study there is one paramount requisite, and that is a steady atmosphere. With a good atmosphere important results may be obtained even with a small telescope of only five or six inches diameter; but without such an atmosphere the very largest telescope will be of no avail. This is not the case in other departments of astronomy; for many kinds of observations on the stellar universe of little account, provided only that it is cloudless and transparent; but for the planetary and lunar astronomy a steady atmosphere is the fundamental requisite, and what is meant by a steady atmosphere we have only to look at some object across a hot stove or along the line of a railroad track upon a summer day. There is a shimmer in the air, a wavering motion, with which we are all more or less familiar. This wavering is always present in our atmosphere, although we usually cannot see it; but when we magnify the image of a planet in a telescope 1,000 times we magnify the atmospheric tremors in the same proportion, and they are then not only conspicuous, but they interfere very seriously with our observations.

In some parts of the world the atmosphere is much more steady than in others, and it is evidently a matter of the highest importance for the astronomer interested in planetary research to understand where these places are situated. To illustrate the importance of this matter I may say that situated in one of these favored spots I saw night after night with a five inch and even with a four inch lens planetary markings and details that I have never seen even with the largest telescope in Cambridge.—W. H. Pickering in Century.

TIMIDITY AND TALENT.

A Lack of Courage Is the Death of a Great Deal of Ability.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained obscure because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is that to do anything in this world worth doing we must not stand shivering on the brink and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood when a man could count his friends upon an intended scheme for a hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success for six or seven centuries afterward. But at present a man waits and doubts and hesitates and consults his brother and his uncle and his first cousins and particular friends till one fine day he finds that he is sixty-five years of age; that he has lost so much time in consulting his friends and waiting for their advice.—Sydney Smith on "Courage in the Use of Talent."

In the Antarctic Circle.

The traveler who attempts to penetrate inland in the antarctic circle must needs depend on the provisions which he has with him, and owing to the nature of the land, the elevation and the many gales which blow, he must take nearly double as much food with him to go a given distance as would be the case in the far north.

We, who were the first men to live for a year on the antarctic continent, found these gales blowing over forty miles an hour on more than 20 per cent of the days, and our exact aneroidometers registered some gales that were blowing over a hundred miles an hour.

Under these latter conditions it was not only difficult to move, but difficult to exist. During our sledge journeys these gales often compelled us to lie idle under a snow covering while the food continued to be used up.—Professor Borchgrevink in Modern Travel.

Baldness Not Due to Modern Flour.

The human race was afflicted with baldness and toothlessness centuries before white flour was known. It is possible that both these afflictions are less prevalent now than in the olden times. All the olden time pictures and statues of the dead races showed up a good percentage of bald heads, and tooth pulling and filling and even artificial toothmaking were practiced away back in history. Out of the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum are taken whole sets of false teeth along with loaves of braided bread.

Yiddite.

Every man who saves money is called mean and stingy by the loafers on the street corners and pointed out with reproach by the men who idle away their time. In order to get ahead a man must save, must spend less than he makes, and, above all things, he must work. Don't be ashamed of having any one say that you are "close." Attend to your own business, and you will be rightly really pay them a big compliment. It is the tribute both pays industry.—Nortonville News.

An Easy One.

"What supports the sun in the heavens?" asked the country schoolteacher. "Why, its beams, of course," replied a precocious youngster.—Kansas City Independent.

No fewer than thirty languages are spoken in the Caucasus. The inhabitants are Russians, Armenians, Tartars, Georgians and divers Mohammedan tribes.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

St. Petersburg's authorities now dis infect small coils.

The coffee chewing habit is spreading in New York.

The average family in the United States has 4.7 persons.

The number of cattle in Argentina is estimated at 25,000,000.

The great Canadian Soo electric power plant is owned by New Yorkers.

Of the 12,000,000 inhabitants of Mexico 10,000,000 are of pure Indian type.

There is \$300,000,000 worth of English money invested in submarine cables.

It is anticipated that the world's supply of gold will be doubled in the next ten years.

Nearly one-third of our immigrants are now from southern Italy, the worst class in Europe.

Owing to the drought 1,500 sheep were sold lately at a penny each at Abante, N. S. W.

About 40,000 Chinese emigrate to Vladivostok every spring and return to Chefoo in the autumn.

The Slaby-Arco (German) wireless telegraph system can be used over distances comparatively short.

By 156 votes to 81 the Italian chamber has passed the bill for the municipalization of the public services.

Eight thousand nine hundred women in London have been convicted of drunkenness more than ten times.

Brazil and Venezuela are the only South American countries in which negroes are found in large numbers.

Formaldehyde gas, the fashionable disinfectant, is generated during the imperfect combustion of wood alcohol.

A minister for the administration of navigation and commercial ports has been added by the Russian government.

The standing timber of Canada equals that of the continent of Europe and is nearly double that of the United States.

Dr. Loeb says electricity is the underlying cause of vital action, but he has not as yet made a fair demonstration of it.

Forty pounds has been offered as a prize by a Vienna confectionery company for the best translation of the English word "cake."

The inspector general shows that in London the losses from unsuccessful companies during the last ten years have exceeded \$2,600,000,000.

Another step in the commercial annexation of Canada is the taking by New Yorkers of 5,000 shares, at \$250 each, in the Royal bank of the Dominion.

Egypt has two humorous periodicals. Of the total number of 120 periodicals appearing in that country eighty-seven are printed in Arabic, the others in English and French.

An infallible cure for seasickness is said to be found in examining one's features attentively in a mirror. The idea is that by this means the eye rests on an unchanging surface, and the sense of motion gradually becomes less.

Speaking of the epidemic of arsenical poisoning which occurred in England in 1901, Professor Delpeigne said in a recent lecture that with Rebusch's test it is now possible to detect less than one part of arsenious acid in 10,000,000 parts of beer.

In an entire year only one person was killed on the railways of Great Britain. In three months 845 persons have been killed and 11,162 injured on American lines. The reason for this is plain. It is a much more serious matter to kill a person on an English railroad than it is in America.

Four great coal regions are about to be exploited in South Africa. The most southerly field lies between Ladysmith and the northern boundary of Natal. These regions will in the near future supply a large part of the world's demand for coal. Natal exported 204,000 tons in 1901.

The agricultural department is now developing in the south a system of "one man farms." These are small areas of land in the pine woods, upon which a system of farming is being developed of such a nature as to appeal directly to the class of farmers who must necessarily handle such land.

A resident at Guelma, in Algeria, has taken out a patent for the manufacture of casks out of cork. An interior coating isolates the contents from contact with the cork. A barrel of eleven gallons weighed thirty pounds instead of eighty pounds, which is the weight of a wooden cask of the same capacity.

A comorant's nest, composed of seaweed roughly bound by some wire rigging and containing five eggs, was found some time ago on the foremast of the British man-of-war Stybble, which was wrecked on the southwest coast of Africa. The nest has been presented to the Royal United Service Institution in London.

A tame wolf which has just been killed by its owner at Sussunehanna, Pa., had a remarkably ingenious plan for catching fowls. Trained up as a domestic pet, it would go outside the house, scatter the food that was given it near the poultry run and then lie down and sleep. The unsuspecting hens swarmed to peck up the food, and whenever one came within reach of the wolf's paw it was grabbed and devoured.

Yiddite, free from all technical description, is merely a form of picric acid melted down and allowed to solidify. It was discovered in 1771 and for a century and a quarter served a peaceful but very useful purpose as a dye for silk and woolen materials without its explosive powers being dreamed of. A few years ago a warehouse fire occurred in Manchester, and the flames spread to a shed in which picric acid was stored. There was a terrible explosion, and an investigation took place, with the result that yiddite was born.

Some Comfort.

Bigg—Yes, sir. Sad case. Man who built this house of mine just got it finished when he died.

Wigg—Well, it might have been worse. He might have had to live in it.—Town and Country.

Strenuous Society Life.

Dorothy—Six luncheons in one week! Did your gowns hold out?

Isabel—Yes, indeed. But I hadn't any conversation for the last two days.—Puck.

NEW SHORT STORIES

He Comprehended.

At a jolly dinner at the Arlington, in Washington, which was attended by a number of prominent men, including Senator Hanna, a sprightly lady from Oregon told this story of a Frenchman's struggle with English:

"After the Rochambeau statue had been duly dedicated and the French visitors were ready to depart several of them called at the state department to thank Secretary Hay for the courtesies that had been showered upon them. Secretary Hay was not in and the visitors called on the assistant secretary, Dr. Hill. The spokesman of the party, struggling with his English in a manful fashion, told how grateful they were, how much they had enjoyed their visit to La Belle America, and so forth, and wound up by saying:

"But, Mr. Secretary, we shall no longer cockroach upon your most valuable time."

"When Dr. Hill, seeing what a horrible verbal blunder had been committed, gently explained, 'Monsieur,' he said, 'in America, if you will pardon me, we say "encroach," and not "cockroach."'

"Ah, je comprend; je comprend!" replied the Frenchman, with animation. "Cockroach is ze masculine and henroach is ze feminine! Ah, yes?"

"Friend Theodore."

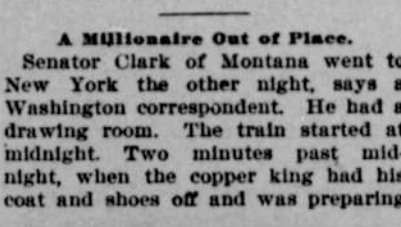
Ten senators called on the president the other day to talk earnestly about a matter of no less importance than an office. They approached the subject with great seriousness and were very much surprised to find Mr. Roosevelt unable to concentrate his thoughts on anything but Bill Sewall, his old Maine guide.

After various unsuccessful attempts to interest the president in the weighty matter of the office, one of the senators said, "Mr. President, you seem very much interested in this guide."

"Yes, senator, I am. Bill is an interesting man and a real friend. He is the only man in the United States who on writing to the president about an office or anything else addresses him as 'Friend Theodore.'"

A Millionaire Out of Place.

Senator Clark of Montana went to New York the other night, says a Washington correspondent. He had a drawing room. The train started at midnight. Two minutes past midnight when the copper king had his coat and shoes off and was preparing



to shuck himself out of his shirt, two burly citizens came down the center of the car.

One of them had a ticket to the drawing room. He handed it to the porter. The porter knew Senator Clark.

"That's Senator Clark in there," he said. "He's got a ticket for that drawing room."

"Forget it," answered the man with the ticket. "I bought that ticket this morning."

"That's the rich Clark," said the porter. "He's the big copper miner."

"He's got our drawing room," answered the man with the ticket.

Then there was an investigation, and it was found that Senator Clark was in the wrong car. The burly citizens stood by while the millionaire scrambled into his clothes. Then they went in and took possession of their room.

"Hated to do it," said the man who hadn't spoken before, "but these multimillionaires must be taught their place."

Lacked the Thirteenth.

When Judge Edgar L. Fursman was holding court in Catakil, a young and inexperienced attorney had as his opposing counsel an old and tried lawyer. The young man represented the plaintiff. His case was poorly presented, but Judge Fursman thought that the facts were so plain that the jury could do nothing else than give judgment for the plaintiff. Greatly to his surprise, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant. The judge's eyes flashed fire, and, turning squarely in his seat, he said:

"The court reverses that judgment and finds for the plaintiff. And I want it distinctly understood that it takes thirteen men in this court to deprive a man of his property and his rights."

Dialogues of the Day.

Germany—I have achieved peace with \$340,000. What have you got out of it?

England—That I have got "out of it" at all is enough for me.—New York Post.

Clothes and the Man.

"What a mistake it is to judge men by their clothes."

"I know it. There is a self made millionaire in this town who dresses just as well and with as much taste as any of the clerks in his establishment."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Burlesque Queen—Send for the police!

I've been robbed! Her Manager—Diamonds gone again? The Queen—No, no! This is serious. Some one has stolen all my press notices.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Quick Lunch in London.

Proposals have recently appeared in the daily press in favor of the inauguration of a system of quick lunches by which the busy man may have a substantial midday meal served expeditiously, the partaking of which shall occupy but a few minutes. We do not hesitate to ask that all our readers will impress upon their patients that the adoption of this proposal would be a wicked physiological step. The repair of the body is not a process to be trifled with in this way. Eating should not be done in a hurry. The demands of business may be pressing, but the demands of the body are in reality more serious. Just as by stoking a steam engine to cranking point the fuel burns badly and the intensity of the fire is lowered, so by bolting his food the vital processes within a man's body are hindered rather than helped. Necessarily food eaten rapidly escapes in a great measure the preparatory processes of digestion, and sooner or later a breakdown in the maltreated human machine supervenes. In a word, hurrying over eating is fatal to the healthy sustenance of the body.—Lancet.

Queer Thing, the Lungfish.

Proteropus annectens, the lungfish, lives down and buried in the mud of a hole. The remains can be seen in the zoological laboratory of Columbia university, where, with tweezers and scalpel, the students have laid bare the inner secrets of its anatomy. Until the lungfish died a few days ago after suffering only a few hours from acute pneumonia it was the only living specimen of its kind in this part of the world. Its ancestors belonged to the faroff Devonian age, and this fish has been thought by some to be a peculiar class of vertebrates standing midway between fishes and batrachians, but it is really not amphibious, although it has both bronchial and pulmonary respiration. It comes from the warm waters of the Nile and other rivers of that region. Some of its native streams go dry in summer; hence nature has provided the lungfish, or, as they are technically known, dipnoi, with a double breathing apparatus suitable for water and the dry ground. In the latter case the swim bladder serves them for lungs.—New York Press.

Ape a Concert Singer.

In the zoological garden at Berlin may be seen a curious looking ape. It is a member of the species known as "guereza." Herr Schilling, an African traveler, shot it near Kilimandscharo, in German East Africa, but the animal was not badly wounded and he soon succeeded in restoring it to health.

This is the first adult "guereza" which has ever been seen in captivity in Europe. Three young apes of a somewhat similar type, whose home is in Abyssinia, were captured some time ago, but they died very soon after they were photographed.

An interesting fact about the "guereza" is that they hold a regular concert in their native woods every night, which, while not very musiced, since it consists merely of a succession of growls, produces a startling effect on those who hear it for the first time.

Cosmopolitan Chicago.

Professor Buck of the philosophy department of the University of Chicago has been looking into the linguistic conditions of that city, with results that are somewhat astonishing. Of all the cities of the world he awards to Chicago the front rank for cosmopolitanism, there being no less than fourteen languages, besides English, spoken there by colonies of at least 10,000 persons each. Newspapers appear regularly in ten languages, and foreign services may be heard in about twenty languages. Chicago is the second largest Bohemian city in the world, the third Swedish, the third Norwegian, the fourth Polish, the fifth German. In all there are some forty foreign languages spoken by numbers