BANDON RECORDER.

EXCHEQUER TALLIES.

Wooden Money That Was at One Time Current In England.

Wooden money in the shape of exchequer tallies was current prior to the establishment of the Bank of England in 1694. Tallies was the name given to the notched sticks formerly in use in England for keeping the accounts of the exchequer. They were square rods of hazel or willow, inscribed on one side with notches indicating the sum for which the tally was an acknowledgment and on two other sides with the sum in Roman characters.

When the transaction was completed the tally recording it was split lengthwise, so that each section contained a half of each notch and one of the written sides. One half, called the tally, or check, was given to the person for whose service it was intended, and the other half, called the counter tally, was retained in the exchequer until its corresponding tally should be brought in by the person who had last given value for it.

It thus became a current token representing cash. After the establishment of the Bank of England government payments were made through its agency. The use of tallies in the exchequer was abolished by statute 23, George III. The old tallies were by acts 4 and 5, William IV., ordered to be destroyed, and it was burning them that caused the conflagration by which the old houses of parliament were demolished.—London Tit-Bits.

AN ABRIDGED BIBLE.

Why Only the Two Covers and a Few Tatters Were Left.

At a gathering of several ministers one of them, who is opposed to the so called "higher criticism," told the following story:

"One day a member of a certain church, who had listened attentively for five years to the preaching of his pastor, took to the divine his Bible, which was truly a sight to behold, with whole books clipped out here or a passage gone there. Indeed, between the covers there was little else left but a few shreds of paper. The pastor was horrified and rebuked his parishioner for using the Bible so shockingly. The parishioner meekly replied:

"'It is all the result of your preaching. When I went home from church each Sunday I cut out of the book that which you had criticised in your sermon of that day. That verse on the Trinity was an interpolation, so out went the strong verse. Then the canonicity of this book and that was doubtful, so out went this book and that. John did not write the gospel of John, so out went what was called the gospel of John. This bit of history was not history, only allegory, so out went that false and deceiving thing. Positively, sir, I have been faithful with my shears, and this is all the Bible I have left—the two covers and a few tatters.'"—Baltimore Sun.

The Submarine Boat.

One of the earliest suggestions of the submarine was that of a British smuggler, Johnson, who invented a boat that was to travel under or above water. With this vessel he proposed to carry Napoleon from St. Helena, but the emperor died while the boat was under construction. The adherents of the emperor promised Johnson $200,000 on the day the boat was ready to start and an immense sum if it proved successful. Some years later Johnson built a boat with which he experimented in the Thames for the British admiralty. In this connection it may be mentioned that one of Napoleon's marshals, Massena, began life as a smuggler on a large scale, and Commodore Thurot of the French navy of that time obtained his knowledge of the British coasts while in the employ of a smuggler.

Drawing Two Things at Once.

At an evening party it was remarked that nobody could draw two things at once. Sir Edward Landseer, who was present, replied that he thought he could, and, taking a pencil in each hand, he drew simultaneously and without hesitation with the right hand the profile of a stag's head and all its antlers complete and with the left hand a lovely horse's head. The acts of draftsmanship were strictly simultaneous and not alternate, and the drawing by the left hand was as good as that by the right.

Von Bulow's Advice to a Girl.

It is to Dr. von Bulow that is dedicated the curt criticism of a young and very pretty girl's effort on the piano forte. When she had struggled through one of Bach's fugues after the fashion of the ambitious maiden aspirant and asked the great master what he would advise her to do, "Go and get married," he answered as he turned away and left her.

The Snow Leopard.

In the highlands of central Asia lives the snow leopard, which never descends below the snow line of the mountains. Its color is a gray, inclining to buff. A few large dark spots show about the lower parts and a number of smaller ones congregate about the head and the neck. The back and the sides are marked with faded looking brown rings or rosettes. The comparatively enormous tail of the animal is fully as long as its body.

A Korean Custom.

In some parts of Korea, and among some Korean families, it is the custom for bridegrooms to dwell under the roofs of their fathers-in-law until the first son has been born and attained to years of manhood. Should any Korean, however, stay in the house of his bride's people for more than three days after his wedding, he is compelled to remain for an entire year.

His Excuse.

"How dare you, sir!" exclaimed the indignant girl.

"I couldn't help it, Maud," pleaded the now penitent young man. "You were so maddeningly kissable!"

Still, it was fully ten seconds before she quite forgave him.—Chicago Tribune.

POLLY LARKIN

The Society of Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in San Francisco is doing a good work, and its members are a terror to persons who allow their tempers to get the better of them and vent their wrath on their horses, poor, faithful beasts of burden, who struggle under their heavy task and are cruelly beaten when their strength fails them and the over-loaded wagon refuses to move from the spot. How the lash falls and how the horses struggle to do the work that is required of them. I have seen great welts raised on the back of horses and I have seen others with fresh bleeding wounds where careless drivers had allowed them to fall, jarring, bruising and cutting themselves on the cobblestones. Nine times out of ten the drivers would vent their wrath at the result of their own carelessness by swearing until you wanted to put your fingers in your ears to shut out the sound of their profanity. Old and crippled horses have been driven until they were ready to drop in their tracks. The members of the society, a number of whom are young ladies, have done much to bring about a better state of affairs, still there is vast room for improvement. The members cannot be all over the city at once, and it needs some one patrolling the streets in the interest of the society at all times. Every section should be represented.

I know of one young lady who is never seen without her star or badge of membership. She is a terror to evildoers and has been the means of making a large number of arrests. Rich and poor alike came under the ban of her displeasure, although she shows more leniency toward the latter, if anything, for she realizes that many times the poverty-stricken drivers have to depend upon these crippled animals as a means of support and cannot afford to give them up. Recently she called up the manager and one of the proprietors of one of the largest express and delivery concerns in the city and took him severely to task for permitting a lame horse with ugly-looking sores on its body to be driven by a careless and indifferent driver. She reminded him that he was a Mason of high standing and a Knight Templar, a member and one of the stand-bys of one of the leading churches, and then proceeded to denounce him in the strongest measures for his cruelty to a helpless animal. All he could say in response was, "Why, Miss B——, I am suprised." That did not save him from the wrath of the young lady. She told him that she had ordered the driver back to the stables with the animal under penalty of arrest if he failed to comply; furthermore, she had 'phoned to the secretary of the society in regard to the condition of the horse and he had promised to look into the matter at once. She threatened to have him (the proprietor) arrested if the horse was again taken out of the stable. "You may be a Knight Templar, but you don't live up to your creed," she said as she hung up the 'phone without giving him a chance to reply. The result of the little lady's interference was that Secretary Howard called and looked at the horse and immediately condemned it as being incurable, and the poor tired brute was led off and shot. This young lady loves all animals, and whether it is a dog, cat, horse or any other animal, she has pledged herself to look out for them and work for their protection. She is faithful to her vows. Frequently she comes home bringing a half-starved or sick kitten which she doctors up until it becomes sleek and fat and then finds a home for it. More than once she has come down upon the poundmaster with all of her tiny might and rescued some yelping canine for is distressed owner. Polly has a world of respect for this little protector of dumb brutes, and I only wish there were more like her in every city and town.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, the well-known actress who has been playing an engagement at the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, won the respect and admiration of every lover of animals the other day, when she caused an old sick horse to be put out of its misery, offering to pay whatever the owner should ask, if the poor beast could not be relieved of its misery in any other way. She was out riding when she discovered the boy driving a sick horse which was hitched to a butcher wagon. She immediately ordered the boy to stop and proceeded to examine the horse. When she found it unfit for work she accompanied the boy to the butcher shop and pleaded with its owner for mercy to be shown the sick animal. The man was indignant and rebelled at her interference, but finally obeyed when Mrs. Fiske ordered him ot release the horse from work. This good Samaritan then went to the stable where the horse was kept and instructed the men in charge to bestow every care and attention to the sick horse at her expense. She requested Secretary Holbrook to obtain possession of the animal, if he had to buy it from the owner. Mr. Holbrook finally persuaded the owner that the horse had outlived its usefulness, being old, feeble and covered with sores, and he permitted the animal to be killed. Mrs. Fiske has been a life member of the San Francisco Humane Society since February 26, 1901, and she holds as well a life membership in the humane societies in all the principal cities of the United States, and has devoted much time, means and effort in establishing and maintaining similar societies in Mexico. Verily, she shall receive her reward, and Polly hopes that it will be full measure and that she will get a portion of the reward here on earth.

Not long since I saw a pathetic scene on one of the streets of San Francisco. An old decrepit man was driving an old worn-out horse attached to a rickety wagon that looked as if it would not stand many more journeys, and both owner and horse appeared forlorn and forsaken and as if they had outlived their days of usefulness. The wagon creaked under its heavy load as the horse struggled to get it to the top of the hill. Several times the owner stopped and rested, but it was a steep hill and a long way to the top. Finally the strength of the horse gave out completely and all the coaxing and urging of the old man could not inspire the old horse to make another effort, until he got down clumsily and heavily off his seat, and, going up to the faithful old animal, put one arm affectionately about his neck and said, "Why, Barney, what is the matter with you, are you clean tuckered out? I be, too, Barney; but we must get to the top with this load, Barney, it's got to be delivered this morning." The horse whinnied as though he understood the situation, and as his master took hold of the bridle and attempted to lead him up the hill, the horse made one supreme effort, straining every effort to move the wagon, still it did not move. "Come on, Barney, come on," coaxed the old man, and with the next effort Barney gave one convulsive shudder and sank to the earth dead. Instantly the old man was on his knees beside the animal and crying bitterly over the loss of his faithful friend. "He's been my support, my stand-by and my good old friend for over twenty years," he said. "I raised him from a colt and we understand each other. Just to think I killed him by making him draw this load up the hill. Oh, Barney, I wish I'd gone in place of you." The old man cried on unmindful of the crowd that had gathered and sat caressing the head of Barney until the authorities sent to take him away.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Origin of a Uniform.

The late Sir "Harry" Keppel had among other distinctions that of being the great-nephew of the man who first designed a British naval uniform. He was Augustus, first and last Viscount Keppel, who filled as many signboards in his day as Granby was to fill later. Born a second son to William Anne, second Earl of Albemarle, in 1725, he died a popular hero, in 1786. At 22 he was a post captain, and in command of the Maidstone frigate. He had chased a Frenchman inshore off Belleisle, had run his own ship aground and lost her—under Mme. Sarah Bernhardt's dining-room windows, you may say now. He and his crew were presently exchanged, and he was waiting his court-martial. Meantime, as he wrote to Saumarez, he was occupying himself, at the King's request, in evolving a naval uniform. His idea was French gray and silver. But George II happened to see the Duchess of Bedford in a blue riding habit with white facings, which is why the navy wore her colors and not Keppel's.

Tried Leather Boots for Thibetan Yak

Yaks, which are the beasts of burden in Thibet, are very sure-footed and a good one will carry a load of more than 200 pounds safely along the steepest hillside. They can exist on the scantiest grass, but grain food suits them for a few days only. Eight miles a day is good average work. A recent traveler tried leather boots for his yaks, without success. Tame yaks are white, black, gray and brown, and all intermediate gradations of these colors. The wild yak is invariably black, and in early spring his winter coat almost sweeps the ground. At such seasons wild and tame are almost indistinguishable and a story is told of a big-game hunter in Thibet who shot his own baggage animals by mistake.

Odd Mail Package.

Half covered with postage stamps, a large cocoanut, in all its hairy covering, was received through the mails at the Louisville postoffice, says the Courier-Journal. The nut was plainly addressed on one side, where the hair had been scraped off smoothly, and was delivered by the postman with his regular mail. Of the many unique packages and "things" received in the mail this was the oddest, for the cocoanut was without wrappings of any kind, and did not even have a tag attached. The nut was addressed in ink on one smooth side, and just above the address were the stamps.

City of Tall Constables.

Cape Town enjoys a certain distinction in respect to the height of its constables. The tallest is a giant 6 feet 8½ inches in height. There are five men ranging from 6 feet 3 inches to 6 feet 4 inches, three men between 6 feet 2 inches and 6 feet 3 inches, twelve men from 6 feet 1 inch to 6 feet 2 inches, and 17 between 6 feet and 6 feet 1 inch.

It is stated that a large majority of women lecturers are married. No one ever doubted that. Hubby's resigned expression gives the snap away. Wifey practices at home.

If the hearts and brains of many people could be fumigated it would be a very much happier world.

Your pious exhorter may slip up on the text but he never forgets the contribution box.

Love dislocates the liver and confuses the headlights.

BUYING RUBIES IN BURMA.

A Peculiar Method of Bargaining For the Precious Stones.

The peculiar business methods of oriental merchants are illustrated by the manner of buying rubies in Burma. In the examination of rubies artificial light is not used, the merchants holding that full sunlight alone can bring out the color and brilliancy of the gems. Sales must therefore take place between 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., and the sky must be clear.

The purchaser, placed near a window, has before him a large copper plate. The sellers come to him one by one, and each empties upon this plate his little bag of rubies. The purchaser proceeds to arrange them for valuation in a number of small heaps. The first division is into three grades, according to size. Each of these groups is again divided into three piles, according to color, and each of these piles in turn is again divided into three groups, according to shape. The bright copper plate has a curious use. The sunlight reflected from it through the stones brings out with true rubies a color effect different from that with red spinels and tourmalines, which are thus easily separated.

The buyer and seller then go through a very peculiar method of bargaining by signs, or, rather, grips, in perfect silence. After agreeing upon the fairness of the classification they join their right hands, covered with a handkerchief or the flap of a garment, and by grips and pressures mutually understood among all these dealers they make, modify and accept proposals of purchase and sale. The hands are then uncovered and the prices are recorded.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

JAPANESE PROVERBS.

They Are More Picturesque In Language Than Ours.

"Roses have thorns" and "Walls have ears" are as common in the Japanese speech as in our own. We say "More haste, less speed," but the Japanese phrase is "If in a hurry go round." In this country we very often remark that "accidents will happen in the best regulated families." The Japs, on the other hand, with an eye to the picturesque, vitalize it, so to speak, in their "Even a monkey sometimes falls from a tree." One of our useful English sayings is "Those who play with edged tools must expect to cut their fingers." In expressing a similar thought the Jap goes us one better so far as picturesqueness is concerned. He says, "If you keep tigers you are likely to have trouble." One of our standard maxims is to the effect that "oil and water won't mix." The Japs have not improved on this. "You can't rivet a nail in a custard" is their way of putting it. "The lotus springs from the mud" is their poetical expression of the common thought that "out of evil good may come."

What could be more suggestive and at the same time so poetic as their "Scattering a fog with a fan?" When a Jap undertakes the impossible his neighbors do not scoff at him or mock him. They simply say that he is "building bridges to the clouds" or that he is "dipping up the ocean with a shell." Failure in such a country must be as delightful as success in our more material land. "Thine own heart makes the world" is worthy of Emerson or Browning.—Rochester Post-Express.

WILD DOGS OF ASIA.

Fierce Animals That Pursue and Kill Bears and Tigers.

The quality of courage possessed by hunting dogs of Asia appears in a marked difference of habit from that noticeable in all other carnivorous beasts. As a rule, each ferocious animal has its natural and favorite prey, which may vary in different localities, but is in each case the easiest and most profitable victim. Tigers, for instance, are cattle slayers or deer killers just as cattle or deer happen to be most abundant in their district.

Leopards prey on goats, sheep and, when they can get them, on tame dogs; wolves on sheep and cattle, stoats or rabbits and hares, and weasels on rats and mice. But, though the jungles which they visit abound in defenseless animals, the wild dog does not limit his attacks to these. The packs deliberately pursue and destroy both the black and Himalayan bears and the tigers, affording perhaps the only instance in which one carnivorous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the uninhabited nature of the jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night—which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the early legends of the demon hunter and "hellequin" at a time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe—observations of their habits are rare.—London Spectator.

Spots on the Fur of Animals.

Although we are told that the leopard cannot change his spots, it is certain that the markings on the fur of some animals do change. Especially is this true where the animal has a distinctive winter coat. This change has been studied by Barrett Hamilton, a British naturalist, who is of opinion that whitening of the fur generally accompanies development of fatty tissue, which is manifestation of insufficient oxidation and hence of atrophy, which shows itself in a whitening of the hair. In some animals—man for instance—this atrophy is manifested by baldness. That fat men are often bald is thus something more than a coincidence.—Success.

The Tick of a Clock.

The "tick tock" that is universally regarded as the sound of both pendulum and spring clocks has been investigated by Dr. Rosenbach, a Berlin psychologist. He finds that the "tick" results when the right arm of the escapement anchor strikes a cog of the wheel moving upward, while the "tock" is produced when the other arm strikes a cog moving downward. The different conditions give different acoustic effects.

Mrs. Nuritch—I think I'll take this watch. You're sure it's made of refined gold. Jeweler—Certainly. Mrs. Nuritch—Because I do detest anything that ain't refined.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Looked Like Democracy.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood of Washington has for some time been almost a daily visitor at the capitol, looking after some legislation in which she is interested. She wears a high poke bonnet, parts her hair in the middle and in many other ways suggests the caricature of the venerable maiden supposed to represent Mistress Democracy.

One day she was on the floor of the house just before the day's session was to begin. Mrs. Lockwood strolled down the middle aisle in front of the speaker's desk in earnest conversation with Colonel Ike Hill, the Democratic whip, when Representative Champ Clark in sonorous voice exclaimed:

"Bless my soul, there comes Ike Hill and the living Mistress Democracy!"

The attention of members was generally attracted by that exclamation. They immediately recognized Mrs. Lockwood's resemblance to the caricature referred to. Mrs. Lockwood, however, only smiled and waved her hand coquettishly as she disappeared through the doorway under the escort of Colonel Hill.—Washington Post.

What He Had.

Representative James Madison Gudger of the Asheville (N. C.) district has a cousin whose name is also James M. Gudger. With that characteristic which holds in many communities for readily designating persons, this cousin is generally known as Black Jim, because he has a darker complexion than the representative.

Black Jim is a lawyer and was once honored by his fellow citizens with an election as prosecuting attorney. Be-

"A FLUSH OF SPADES, MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR."

ing a good fellow, he was on excellent terms with the county court. The judge and the attorney were both fond of the game of draw and during the prolonged sessions whiled away much of their spare time evenings at that popular diversion.

One day, following a long "sitting" the previous night, five negroes were brought in by Mr. Gudger under indictment for an affray.

"What have you, Gudger?" inquired the judge sternly as he looked at the array of defendants.

"A flush of spades, may it please your honor," replied the prosecuting attorney.—Washington Post.

A Dueling Adventure.

Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army used to like to describe a dueling adventure that befell him in India during his residence in the Punjab.

Mr. Booth-Tucker was in the British civil service at the same time, but he already inclined toward the Salvation Army, and such an inclination made him naturally a foe to brawling.

He was seated in a lonely railway station one afternoon when a German soldier, a tourist, entered. This German had been drinking. He was in a bellicose humor, and he began at once to pick a quarrel with Mr. Booth-Tucker. The latter said nothing to help on the quarrel, but nevertheless the German worked himself into a frenzy. Finally he exclaimed:

"One or the other of us two, sir, will not leave this room alive."

"Stay here and die, then," said Mr. Booth-Tucker, and he arose and went out quickly, slamming the door behind him.

The Senator's Sendoff.

Senator Dillingham of Vermont, the successor of the lamented Morrill, last summer made an extended trip through the west and up to Alaska.

The senator says that while he was in Idaho he was much struck by the strength of character and the manliness so characteristic of the men of that state. The party with which the senator was traveling put up for several days with a rich miner whose manner of thought and action acquired in the rough days of prospecting and poverty has in no way been changed by the acquisition of enormous wealth.

When the time came for the senator to say goodby to the miner the latter shook the statesman's hand with great fervor, saying as he did so:

"Senator, we like you here. You're an easterner and a successful man, but you're no stuck up aristocrat. We like you, sir, because you're free and easy and no gentleman. In fact, you're just like us!"—New York Tribune.

Unreasonable.

"What are you kicking about?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, we won the case," replied the client, "but I can't see what I get out of it."

"You get enough to pay your lawyer's fees, don't you? What more do you want?"—Chicago Post.

I consider time as a treasure, decreasing every night, and that which every day diminishes soon perishes forever.—Sir William Jones.

ANCIENT CHAIRS.

The Seats Used by the Egyptians In Early Historic Times.

Seats more or less resembling stools—that is, seats without backs—were in general use among nations possessing a certain degree of civilization in prehistoric times. What those were like in the early historic period we know from an examination of Egyptian monuments, from a study of Greek vases or from Eutrurian or Roman antiquities that are stored in European museums. The Egyptian deities are seated generally on granite blocks, the backs of which are raised a few inches only, giving a distant resemblance to a chair. That the Egyptians had seats more comfortable for domestic use is possible, but we have every reason to suppose, although they possessed a high degree of civilization, that their idea of home comforts was not that of modern times.

The common people probably sat on blocks of stone or wood or sprawled about on the ground with some sort of carpet that also served for a bed. The Etrurians, ancient inhabitants of Italy before the arrival of the Romans, appear to have preferred the reclining posture, in which they are usually represented on the sarcophaguses in the museums.

WHEN YOU CAN'T SLEEP.

Just Pretend You Don't Want to and You'll Soon Drop Off.

When we are kept awake from our fatigue the first thing to do is to say over and over to ourselves that we do not care whether we go to sleep or not, in order to imbue ourselves with a healthy indifference about it. It will help toward gaining this wholesome indifference to say: "I am too tired to sleep, and therefore the first thing for me to do is to get rested in order to prepare for sleep. When my brain is well rested it will go to sleep; it cannot help it. When it is well rested it will sleep just as naturally as my lungs breathe or as my heart beats."

Another thing to remember—and it is very important—is that an overtired brain needs more than the usual nourishment. If you have been awake for an hour and it is three hours after your last meal take half a cup or a cup of hot milk. If you are awake for another two hours take half a cup more, and so, at intervals of about two hours, so long as you are awake throughout the night. Hot milk is nourishing and a sedative. It is not inconvenient to have milk by the side of one's bed, and a little saucepan and a spirit lamp.—Leslie's Weekly.

WOODEN BREAD.

It Is Possible to Make a Palatable Loaf From Sawdust.

As long ago as 1834 Professor Autenrith of Tubingen succeeded in making a tolerably good quartern loaf out of a deal board. Everything soluble was removed by maceration and boiling, the wood was then reduced to fibers, dried in an oven and ground, when it had the taste and smell of corn flour. A sponge was then made by the addition of water and the sour leaven of corn flour, and it was baked and found to be better than a compound of bran and corn husks.

Wood flour boiled in water forms also a nutritious jelly, which the professor found both palatable and wholesome in the form of gruel, dumplings and pancakes.

Professor Brande has also recorded the making of bread from woody fiber. He says: "Before me is a specimen imported from Sweden. Seeing the close relation between the composition of starch and lignine, the conversion of the latter into bread does not seem so remarkable." He also cannot praise the quality of such bread.

Administering Ether.

The most common mistake made by beginners in the administration of ether is that of forgetting to lessen the proportion of the substance when full anæthesia is established—that is, continuing to make their patients respire an atmosphere as highly charged with its vapors as when getting them under its influence. It is a matter of surprise to physicians how very little ether will often suffice to keep a patient well under its influence toward the close of an operation, and this small quantity will always postpone vomiting until the operation is completed.—Medical Review.

Glass Cups.

The first glass cups were made at Alexandria. Some were colored like Bohemian glass and decorated with glass pastes, imitating precious stones and cameos. Some were opaline, others clear as crystal and still others formed of opaque layers welded together like the famous Portland vase, in which the white upper layer had been cut away like that of a cameo, leaving a blue ground around the figures.

The Serious Poet.

"Sometimes," said the poet, "I am almost afraid that I take myself too seriously."

"Oh, well, never mind," replied his kind hearted friend, "there's no harm done if you do. Everybody else regards you as a joke."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Same Thing.

"He's employed by the railroad company now, I understand."

"Yes; he has charge of the puzzle department."

"The what?"

"He makes out the time tables."—Philadelphia Press.

He Advised Him.

Hadley—He asked me to give him a little advice. Belding—And you gave it to him? Hadley—Oh, yes; I didn't care much for his friendship, you know.—Boston Transcript.

A Use For Her Money.

Felicia—Do you buy many books, Patricia? Patricia—Dear me, no. It takes every cent of my pin money for cab hire and beauty culture.—Indianapolis Journal.

When a man marries in some other church everybody wonders whether he will go with his wife or she with him.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Japanese Business Man.

Before the restoration the better class Japanese esteemed it a degradation to work. A tradesman was despised. Today there is hardly a man of Japan who does not follow some calling. The older men, the grandfathers, may stay at home, but the sons—the restless, modern, progressive sons of the new Japan—are not happy unless employed. The spirit of modern Japan is in them. They are as devoted to their business as to their homes. But they keep them well separated and apart. The Japanese who can afford it has his office in the big city, but his home in the suburbs. During the day he is in the midst of the busy stir and whirl of the city, but after 4 o'clock in the afternoon he is hurrying toward the grateful peace and beauty of his country home. The first thing he does on reaching home is to bathe and remove all the clothes he has worn at his office or store. With the changing of his business clothes he lays aside all thought of business. In his home he finds desired rest and recreation. He is by nature a lover of leisure. Few business men in America would leave their offices so early or would take so many holidays. The Japanese business man takes all the holidays he can afford. He is at home most of the fete days. He goes with the family to see the carnivals, the temple and flower festivals.—Harper's Weekly.

Addressing the Queen.

The divinity that doth hedge a king expresses itself in some curious ways, and to people who are not accustomed to associating with these exalted personages royal etiquette is in many points very puzzling. To those who meet Queen Alexandra constantly it probably does not seem strange to address her as "ma'am," but to unaccustomed ears this monosyllable does not sound quite respectful. Yet, according to the Ladies' Field, the queen is addressed as "ma'am" by all the members of the upper classes, the term "your majesty" being rarely used except on formal occasions, while the Princess of Wales and all the princesses of the blood royal of England are addressed in the same way. The king, the Prince of Wales and all the other English princes are addressed as "sir." Yet foreign princes and princesses bearing the title of serene highness must not be addressed as sir or ma'am, but as prince and princess. A letter to the sovereign must begin thus: "His majesty the king" and below the single word, "sir." The conclusion of the letter would be worded somewhat as follows: "I have the honor to submit myself your majesty's most humble and devoted servant," etc.

Valise Boat.

A boat large enough to carry six persons may be carried in a valise or corner of a trunk. This is because the principle of the pneumatic tire has been applied with such success to boat building. These boats are of two kinds, either of rubber cloth inflated with air and divided into two compartments, or of a series of inflated tubes coiled lengthwise. These are fitted with pneumatic seats, and the oarlocks are buckled on the sides. When deflated they are reduced to the smallest conceivable weight and compass, and the process occupies only a few moments.

Experiments prove that these craft will not founder in the heaviest seas. They are so buoyant when filled with water that they will float a weight of several hundred pounds, while the rubber of which they are constructed is absolutely proof against puncture. This invention promises an entirely new era in boat building for purposes of sport and travel.

How Rickshaw Men Learn Spanish.

Tourists in Nagasaki, Japan, are often surprised to hear the sampan men and the rickshaw men in the street shout Spanish words to white passers-by—as "Hey, amigo!" ("Hey, friend!"), or "Hombre!" a common exclamation of attention, meaning "man." In the stores the salesmen also use similar terms, as "No sabe," meaning "Don't know," etc.

The explanation is simple. The Japs themselves do not know that they are using Spanish words. They believe them English slang. They have learned them from American soldiers homeward bound from the Philippines. The Yankee boys, used to employing Spanish phrases in speaking to Filipinos, instinctively do the same with the Japs, forgetting that their language is different.

The Magic Crosses.

According to the English papers, the latest society craze seems to be the game of magic crosses. These crosses, of small size and in a number of various colors, are laid on a table in a straight line, and the person holds a magnet, which he moves slowly down the long line of crosses. One by one, but not in rotation, the crosses are attached to the magnet, and when they are at last all arranged in order the expert can gain an insight into the character and fate of the experimenter. Even cabinet ministers have consulted the magic crosses.

Report and a Greeting In One Breath.

Rear Admiral Goodrich, U. S. N., delights in telling of an incident in connection with the seismic disturbance which was felt Christmas morning of 1890 at San Francisco.

"I was in my quarters," he said, "unaware of anything unusual, until I was awakened by an Irish orderly, who, after knocking at my door in the most respectful manner, said, 'I have th' honor to rayport th' compliments av th' officer av th' deck, who says there's been an earthquake, an', furthermore, I wish you a merry Christmas.'"—Boston Record.

The Friendship of Youth.

Two boys brought up together sometimes remain fast friends for life, but not so commonly as one might suppose. "I thought you had a little friend with you today, Tommy," said a lady to a child who was walking about alone and disconsolate. "I have a little friend, but I hate him!" was the reply. And the words contain a whole essayful of comment upon the value of friendship founded solely upon propinquity.—London Spectator.