

BANDON RECORDER.

RADICAL LIQUOR CURE.

In Persia the Drunkard's Ears Are Nailed to the Sidewalk.

"There is only one custom in our country which I would like to see established in America, and that is the custom of dealing with drunkards," said a Persian. "In our country when a man gets drunk we take him and nail him to the sidewalk, driving the spikes through his ears. Then when other people come along they spit in his face and kick him until he is sober. I think this method would do a great deal of good in America, because you have more drunkenness than we do. There are no saloons in Persia, the chief beverage being homemade wine. They don't even know what beer is.

"Our officials have several ways of making prisoners confess to crimes," said the Persian. "The favorite method is to take them on a stand around which all the people of the town gather and then put out one eye. If the crime is not very great an arm is cut off or a leg severed. If it is only a trivial offense probably an eye is sacrificed. Very often innocent people are subjected to these torments, but it cannot be helped.

"The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined \$15 and allowed to go. If he kills more than one man the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this country. He is hanged by the feet and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die. If the accused prisoner is a woman her hair is shorn from her head, provided the offense is a trivial one. If it is a serious one she may be turned into a room filled with mad cats and be scratched to death.

"Persian jails are dark cellars and contain no furniture whatever. The government doesn't feed prisoners, this being left to friends of the accused. If he happens to have no friends he will starve to death. Oftentimes when food is brought by friends the keepers of the prison and the other officials appropriate it, so the prisoners have to go hungry."—Sioux City Journal.

TITLES.

The centurion, as the name implies, was the commander of 100 men in the Roman army.

The title *baron* was formerly very honorable, and the official was vested with many important powers.

The title *colonel* comes from the word *colonia*, which means a colony.

The title *major* comes from the French and originally signified "one who keeps guard." He was the head steward of a city, administering its affairs in the name of the king.

Emperor was originally a title of honor bestowed on a victorious general. After the downfall of the Roman republic it became the title of the supreme ruler and had the sense of our word emperor.

The royal title *beg* has now almost disappeared and when used in the altered form of *boy* is applied to a military rank in the Turkish army. Originally it was deemed more honorable than that of sultan.

Misaken Identity.

Mrs. Thomas Robinson was a tall, unorthodox man, and his appearance was rendered still more striking by his hunting dress, which consisted of a light green jacket, buckskin breeches and a postilion's cap. He once set off in his hunting suit to pay a visit to his sister in Paris. He arrived at the house while there was a large company at dinner. The servant announced Mrs. Robinson, and in walked this remarkable figure, to the amazement of the guests. One of them, a French noble, lifted his fork three times to his mouth and each time laid it down without tasting the food. Unable at last to restrain his curiosity longer, he burst out eagerly, "Excuse me, monsieur, are you the famous Robinson Crusoe so remarkable in history?"—London Times.

A Disconsolate Widow.

"Life has no more charms for me. I'll retire to a convent and spend the rest of my days in prayer and meditation," said a young widow.

"That would be the same as committing suicide. You are rich and beautiful and only thirty years of age."

"Twenty-nine, if you please!"

The Lucky Day.

"What day of the week do you think is the luckiest to get married on?" queried the soft and sweet young thing.

"The eighth," replied the confirmed bachelor, refusing to be sentimental even for a minute.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Envious.

"I understand that the relatives of the late James Flint, the millionaire, are going to erect a monument to his memory."

"What did he ever do to deserve a monument?"

"He died."—Brooklyn Life.

Plausible.

"Keep your seats, please, ladies and gentlemen," said a theatrical manager. "There is no danger whatever, but for some inexplicable reason the light has gone out." Then a boy shouted from the gallery, "Perhaps it didn't like the play."

A Close Finish.

Tom—As so you won on the last race? Harry—Yes, but the finish was so close that I would have lost if the other horse had stuck out his tongue.—Kansas City Journal.

Time's Changes.

"Is the story you have written a historic novel?"

"No," answered the litterateur in hard luck. "It's a modern novel now. But I guess it will be historic before I get it published."—Washington Star.

You never know how long a man's memory is until you have offended him.—Athenian Globe.

POLLY LARKIN.

"What good are the women's clubs anyhow?" asked a gruff old bachelor, after listening to his young niece express a desire to become members and take an active interest in the club.

"What good?" echoed the young ladies. "Why, they are accomplishing wonders. Every town and city is benefited by having a woman's club in their midst. Look at what the California Women's Club has been doing within the past few months. They are solving the question as to what to do with incorrigible children by establishing a parental school where truant boys and girls who are in want of proper training may be sent and dealt with kindly but firmly. The necessity of this step was immediately seen after the Juvenile Court was established in San Francisco and the young lawbreakers were released on parole. Many of the children set out on parole have homes that are unfit in every respect to aid in the good work that the court desires, hence a dormitory or home boarding school is regarded as an absolute necessity. That, if nothing else is accomplished, will redound to the glory of the California Women's Club. One of their next moves will be to provide a suitable club-house for their members where they can be at home, hold their committee meetings, entertain visiting club women, etc.

"Then look at the different towns where women's clubs have been established. Playas and parks have been beautified until they are ornaments to the different towns; many shade trees have been planted, which go a long way in making any town look attractive and inducing strangers to cast their lot with the people who are progressive enough to get out of the rut and by patient and determined labor to make their town attractive. A town utterly devoid of trees never appeals to one, for there is always a desolate appearance to the place that does not make a good impression on outsiders who are looking for permanent homes. Many of these inland places have combined the improvement of the town and vicinity with self-culture, which includes not only musical recitals, but evenings devoted to literary work, the writing and reading of essays on certain subjects, the reading and reviewing of current literature and the topics of the times. It is a phase of the inland town's women's club life which is very commendable and one which could be adopted to good advantage in every town and city. It gives the members something to think and talk about beside the petty gossip that if it is calculated not to do any great harm surely accomplishes no good. Women are better and brighter, and, as a rule, more contented if they feel that they are advancing and keeping step with the times, not only for their own sake but for their families. It broadens them as well as gets them out of the rut that so many tired mothers feel themselves unconsciously getting into. They need this little relaxation and diversion from home duties. They do not necessarily have to be strong-minded and dabble in politics—that is out of a woman's sphere and is in an entirely different line from that of the improvement clubs."

To Polly's mind one of the best results of the California Federation of Women's Clubs is the organization and carrying out of the plan of traveling libraries and portfolios. Miss Susanna Patch of San Francisco is at the head of this important branch of the work of the club. Two years ago the federation published a pamphlet giving the general library form of California that was approved the year before, 1901, with a list of incorporated towns entitled to the benefit of its provisions. This year they have revised and republished the pamphlet and sent it broadcast over the State. According to the laws it is simple enough to get a library, and there is no reason why the residents of every town in the State, which is not blessed with a public library, being without books. The way has been made easy for those desiring the companionship of good books. I will reproduce for the benefit of the readers of this column the following rules:

Section 1. The Common Council, Board of Education, or other legislative body of any incorporated city or town in the State of California may, and upon being requested to do so by one-fourth of the electors of such municipal corporation in the manner hereinafter provided, may by ordinance establish a library, and for said municipality a public library; provided there be none already established therein.

Sec. 2. The request referred to in the preceding section may be a single petition, or by several petitions; provided, that such several petitions in the aggregate have the signatures of the requisite number of electors.

Sec. 3. To purchase such real property and erect or rent and equip, such building or buildings, room or rooms as may be necessary, when in their judgment a suitable building, or portion thereof, has not been provided by the legislative body of the municipality for such libraries.

Sec. 4. To require the Secretary of State and other State officials to furnish such libraries with copies of any and all reports, laws and other publications of the State not otherwise disposed of by law.

Sec. 5. To borrow books from, lend books to, and exchange the same with other libraries, and to allow non-residents to borrow books upon such conditions as they may prescribe.

The federation has prepared a table showing the status of incorporated cities and towns of this State as to libraries; how many Carnegie gifts have been received, and the population of each place as an index to rights un-

der the law. The California federation has now sixty-two libraries in circulation which have been contributed by the following six districts: Northern district, 8 traveling libraries; Alameda, 15; San Francisco, 13; San Joaquin valley, 2; Los Angeles, 13; San Diego, 41. Each of these libraries contains over or about fifty volumes of interesting and instructive reading. Each library may remain in a community six months and at the end of that time it is returned to the club loaning it and can be exchanged for another if the club so desires it. The way to secure one of these circulating libraries is for the residents of the town desiring it to meet and organize a library board, which must include ten taxpayers. They must elect a secretary, who will represent them in all dealings with the club. The library board signs an application promising, first, to pay the expenses of transportation of these libraries from and to the club lending them; second, that the books of these libraries shall be loaned without charge to any person in the community who will observe the rules made by the club; third, that the library board shall be responsible for the safe return of the books of the library in good condition, except for unavoidable wear and tear.

The good work of the Federation does not stop with the books, but the folders, containing pictures of merit and beauty, some of them copies of the masterpieces, can be had on application. Some of these pictures are found in book form, others in substantial portfolios. Of course the transportation of the portfolios must be paid both ways. This and the circulating libraries are in themselves of the greatest benefit to those who are deprived of the pleasure of good books and fills a long-felt want in those localities which have not been blessed with a free library.

The California Federation of Clubs has just lost one of its bright and progressive members. Mrs. Kate Granice, wife of H. H. Granice, editor of the Sonoma Index-Tribune, having passed to the land beautiful after a short illness at her home in Sonoma. Mrs. Granice was a prominent member of the Federation and was a delegate to the Federation of Women's Clubs which met in St. Louis last May. She was a moving spirit in the Women's Improvement Club in Sonoma and took an active interest in preserving the landmarks in the historical old town. In fact she was interested in everything that tended to advancement. Bright and popular, a devoted wife, an ideal mother and sincere friend, she will be sadly missed both at home and abroad. She was an inspiration to many, slow to censure, quick to encourage and condone others' mistakes. Polly adds this slight tribute to the memory of a loyal friend. The world is better and brighter for her having lived; her work is ended but the memory of her good deeds lives on. Would that there were more like her.

BRIEF REVIEW.

School for Ancients.

It seems somewhat incongruous that a college for students who have passed the age of sixty years should be established in Illinois instead of Massachusetts. It is from the latter State that we have been accustomed to look for new and strange educational institutions. But this college for the ancients incorporated under the laws of Illinois lately can scarcely be called a fad, since it bears the unmistakable trademark of a rather shrewd business enterprise. It is called "The Home College," and is to be located in Chicago. In its plan there is no reference made to studies in football, baseball or golf. Those who wish to be enrolled as students of the institution by doing so really become annuitants. For instance a youth of twenty buys for a fee of \$15 a year what is called a scholarship, the benefits of which do not become available until he is sixty, but which at that age will entitle him to pursue any special studies he may select; it will give him the right to board, room, tuition, lectures and reading-room for the remainder of his life. By paying \$200 down, a twenty-year-old, the matriculant can secure a fully paid-up scholarship for all his mortal existence—after he has reached his sixtieth year.

Puzzling American Slang.

Richard Strauss, the Austrian composer, who recently left this country, understands pure English fairly well, but finds difficulty in keeping up with the elusive quality of American slang. "I am greatly puzzled," he said one day, "to understand the principle that makes a thing slang to an American would be quite regular to a German. No one seems surprised when I say 'I don't think he can play it,' but there is a laugh when I say precisely the same thing in the same words, 'He can play it, I don't think.'"

As a Topic of Conversation the weather is popular with many in Egypt.

It is never mentioned except by a fool, I am not saying this maliciously, for I was that fool often enough. More than once I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of crass foreignness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning." "Beautiful morning again." "Another beautiful morning." "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it for granted."—Alexandria Correspondence.

Animals' Love of Sweets.

This love of sweets is very common in our animal neighbors, from the bee to the horse. If you want to please a horse try giving him two or three lumps of sugar. Not only the bees, but the wasps, flies, butterflies and bees feed nearly all insects, are conspicuously attracted to sweets, and it is the sweet tooth which leads the insect to visit flowers and thus help them to produce seeds.—St. Nicholas.

Comforting.

It is very comforting to a man who is just recovering from a lingering illness and has managed to crawl out on to a warm, sunshiny day to get air to have a neighbor come along and shout cheerily: "Hello! Been away, haven't you? Had a good time? You are looking well!"

A safe robbery isn't always as safe as it sounds.

Uncle Sam's passenger rolling stock would make a solid train 600 miles long.

FORCE OF LIGHTNING.

SOME OF THE FEATS PERFORMED BY THE MYSTIC FLUID.

The Way Great Masts of Ships Have Been Shattered—When a Bolt Strikes a Tree It Generates Steam From the Sap and Explodes the Bark.

The explosive force of lightning acting on dead wood is not, as a rule, so great as when living trees are struck, though Sir William Harris shows that "the masts of ships of the line, three feet in diameter and 110 feet long, bound with hoops of iron half an inch thick and five inches wide, the whole weighing about eighteen tons, have been in many instances torn asunder and the hoops of iron scattered about the decks." It will be found, as a rule, that trees are struck by lightning far more often than are buildings, even if the trees and buildings are close together. This is partly because the trees are higher.

There must be something in the form or situation or earth below the tree which endangers it. An instance is quoted in Mr. Anderson's descriptive book of the Church of St. Mary in Genoa, which was frequently struck by lightning, sometimes as often as once a year. It was noticed that the electric force always followed the same track. It was discovered later that the walls were clamped with iron, and that the lightning had followed the patch in which the metal offered the greatest continuity, destroying the zone between.

Modern science proved equal to the task of solving the mystery. It was soon discovered that the artistic merit of old glass was due to its chemically imperfect composition, for it was irregular in thickness and color and also striated and flecked with air-bubbles. The light coming through it was therefore broken up and deflected, as if by an infinite number of tiny prisms, and hence came its lustrous richness of tone in comparison with the crudity of chemically perfect material. What the old makers got by accident the modern get by design.

Old glass has one advantage due to its age and its lack of uniformity. Some particles, being more alkaline than the rest, have been washed out of it by the rains of ages, and it has been left on the weather side rough and "fritted"; hence have come more prisms, more refraction and softer, mellow color.—London Standard.

In a park in one of the eastern counties of England there is a large lake. The park contains more trees struck by lightning than any other in the county. The cause, some miles away is a road called locally the "Lightning road" from the frequency with which accidents have occurred there either to trees, horses, cattle or passengers. In this park there recently occurred an instance of the explosive effect in certain circumstances not perfectly known.

A very tall spruce, probably 100 feet high, was "exploded" from top to bottom into pieces the size of the wood used in making chairs. Every shred of bark was stripped from them, and the wood looked as if it had been shredded up for firing. A similar instance occurred some years ago when an oak in the grove below the foot of the White Lodge in Richmond park exploded under lightning shock. The bark flew off and simply disappeared, the small patches and the rest of the tree was shattered into white fragments.

In these cases it is probable that the current sets up such a tremendous heat that all the sap in the tree is converted into superheated steam, which expands the cells in which moisture lies are exploded and the greater the destruction of the tissues of the tree. As there is most moisture between bark and bottom trunk, the first and greatest explosion takes place there, instantly driving the bark away into space. Frequently the explosion only takes place at that point.

As Sir Hiram Maxim pointed out after the great explosion of Mont Pelée, a very similar method is now used by the American manufacturers of wood pulp. The logs of fir are piled in a strong chamber, and then subjected to the action of superheated steam until the water in every cell is converted into explosive gas. The chamber is then opened and the log explodes, converting itself into wood powder.—London Spectator.

There is hardly room for doubt that Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was encouraged to write his "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" by reading "Table Talk"—being "The Discourses of John Selden, Esq., or His Sense of Various Matters of Weight and High Consequence Relating Especially to Religion and State." The work belongs to 1634 and treats of such topics as articles of faith, Bible discourses, books, ceremony, Christmas, clergy, confession, conscience, creed, debt, epitaph, faith and works, gentlemen, holy days, idolatry, Jews, judging king, law, letters, liturgy, marriage, money, oaths, oracles, poetry, popery, presbytery, proverbs, religion, sacraments, trade, truth, university, wit and women. For the thousandth time, "Nothing new under the sun"—New York Press.

Good Watch Stands Hard Knocks. "The knocks a good watch may be subjected to and yet come out uninjured are most remarkable," said the jeweler as he attached his glass to one eye and peered into the workings of a timepiece. "This watch is supposed to have fallen a distance of more than a hundred feet, and I can detect not the slightest disorder. A few days ago a countryman brought a watch to me which he wished examined. He had lost it in a field, and it had lain out there, exposed to the elements, for six weeks, part of the time being submerged in water. It was in perfect condition, not even a speck of rust in the case."—Columbus Dispatch.

An exposure. "Johnny," said the teacher, "a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father was to put sand in his sugar and sell it he would be acting a lie and doing very wrong."

"That's what mother told him," said Johnny impetuously, "but he said he didn't care."—London Tit-Bits.

ALCOHOLIC CRIMINALS.

The Dreamy Mental State That Leads to Murder or Suicide.

The admission of the criminal responsibility of the alcoholic the medical officer of Pentonville prison said that "one becomes mad when drunk who is wholly sane when sober."

Referring to the dreamy mental state of morbid drunkenness, the doctor said that what ordinarily happened was that after many years of intoxication the individual acquired a peculiar susceptibility to alcohol, so that relatively small doses led to more or less lengthy dream states, in which the patient might seem to speak and act pretty coherently, though in reality he was in a sort of somnambulistic state and knew nothing at all afterward of what he had done or had only a hazy recollection of it. In one of these phases he will probably murder his family or attempt suicide.

The admission of morbid drunkenness as a condition excluding full responsibility was especially desirable in that it would further the trend of public opinion to adopt preventive measures against the criminal alcoholic. When, therefore, the chronic alcoholic had once shown the disposition to dream states with impulsive tendencies, especially homicidal or suicidal, he ought to be dealt with on the same footing as the impulsive epileptic—immune from ordinary punishment, but unfit for ordinary freedom.—London Globe.

STAINED GLASS.

What Old Makers Got by Accident We Now Get by Design.

There are no lost secrets in the art of making stained glass, though at one time the art itself was in abeyance, so that when Winston, with the aid of Messrs. Powell & Sons, sought to revive it they found that much of its tradition had died out.

Modern science proved equal to the task of solving the mystery. It was soon discovered that the artistic merit of old glass was due to its chemically imperfect composition, for it was irregular in thickness and color and also striated and flecked with air-bubbles. The light coming through it was therefore broken up and deflected, as if by an infinite number of tiny prisms, and hence came its lustrous richness of tone in comparison with the crudity of chemically perfect material. What the old makers got by accident the modern get by design.

Old glass has one advantage due to its age and its lack of uniformity. Some particles, being more alkaline than the rest, have been washed out of it by the rains of ages, and it has been left on the weather side rough and "fritted"; hence have come more prisms, more refraction and softer, mellow color.—London Standard.

SPORTING RIGHTS.

Only Source of Income of Many Titled English Families.

Were it not for the enormous sums paid for fishing and shooting rights many people of ancient names and goodly title would, in the most literal sense, have no means of livelihood whatever, and only the other day one of the best known property agents of the west end of London drew up for the writer a list of a dozen people making in society of an exclusive kind, every penny of whose income is derived from the letting of sporting rights.

Nearly all the money thus expended has been made in commerce, and the agent referred to above showed documentary evidence proving that there are lots of men who do not mind paying as much as £100 for every deer, £5 for every trout and £20 every salmon they kill, plus the sport of killing them. One of the most remarkable features of this letting is the fact that only about one in every hundred of the owners of ancient sporting rights ever enjoys his privileges as a sportsman. He either prefers or is compelled to part with such privileges, and those who take advantage of them are nearly all people in business.

This renting of fishing and sporting has even extended down to comparatively humble people in the provinces. Many a small Yorkshire farmer is being kept, and well kept, not by his farming, but by the letting of some comparatively insignificant sporting right.—London Tit-Bits.

Business Inspiration.

There is hardly room for doubt that Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was encouraged to write his "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" by reading "Table Talk"—being "The Discourses of John Selden, Esq., or His Sense of Various Matters of Weight and High Consequence Relating Especially to Religion and State." The work belongs to 1634 and treats of such topics as articles of faith, Bible discourses, books, ceremony, Christmas, clergy, confession, conscience, creed, debt, epitaph, faith and works, gentlemen, holy days, idolatry, Jews, judging king, law, letters, liturgy, marriage, money, oaths, oracles, poetry, popery, presbytery, proverbs, religion, sacraments, trade, truth, university, wit and women. For the thousandth time, "Nothing new under the sun"—New York Press.

Good Watch Stands Hard Knocks. "The knocks a good watch may be subjected to and yet come out uninjured are most remarkable," said the jeweler as he attached his glass to one eye and peered into the workings of a timepiece. "This watch is supposed to have fallen a distance of more than a hundred feet, and I can detect not the slightest disorder. A few days ago a countryman brought a watch to me which he wished examined. He had lost it in a field, and it had lain out there, exposed to the elements, for six weeks, part of the time being submerged in water. It was in perfect condition, not even a speck of rust in the case."—Columbus Dispatch.

An exposure. "Johnny," said the teacher, "a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father was to put sand in his sugar and sell it he would be acting a lie and doing very wrong."

"That's what mother told him," said Johnny impetuously, "but he said he didn't care."—London Tit-Bits.

A MODEL OF CAUTION.

Yet an Innocent Remark Was the Cause of His Death.

The father of Gueau de Reversaux had been a distinguished lawyer, and through his influence he held important offices under the government. When the revolution began he gave up his office at La Rochelle and retired to Chartres.

From the time that the revolution began Gueau de Reversaux devoted his attention exclusively to preserving his own safety. He wrote no letters. He would receive no visitors. He saw no visitors and paid no visits. He spoke to no person and allowed no one to come near him. It would have been impossible to be more prudent than he was.

However, he wanted some sheds built on his farm near Chartres and ventured to consult a carpenter. The carpenter told him that he could not undertake the work immediately, as Gueau de Reversaux wished, because most of his workmen were drafted to join the army at once.

Gueau de Reversaux replied: "The workmen need not go. They can send substitutes." This remark was heard by the workmen, but only the first phrase made any impression on them. They reported everywhere that M. Gueau de Reversaux, who must be good authority, had said that they need not go. The news went to headquarters that Gueau de Reversaux declared that the drafted workmen need not obey the government. This was considered to be conspiracy, and he was condemned to death and executed.

A BID FOR SILENCE.

Five Million Dollars Was the Sum Offered and Refused.

Immediately it became known to the Tweed ring that the proofs of its guilt were in possession of the Times an effort was made to buy them. A carefully verified report of this attempt was published in Harper's Weekly for Feb. 22, 1890.

"A tenant in the same building (the Times building) sent for Mr. Jones to see him on an important matter. Mr. Jones went to the lawyer's office and being ushered into a private room, was confronted by Comptroller Connelly. "I don't want to see this man," said Mr. Jones, and he turned to go. "For God's sake," exclaimed Connelly, "let me say one word to you!" "At this appeal Mr. Jones stopped. Connelly then made him a proposition to forego the publication of the documents he had in his possession and offered him the enormous sum of \$5,000,000 to do this. As Connelly waited for the answer, Mr. Jones said: "I don't think the devil will ever make a higher bid for me than that." "Connelly began to plead and drew a graphic picture of what, one could say, by \$5,000,000. He ended by saying: "Why, with that sum you can go to Europe and live like a prince."

"Yes," said Mr. Jones, "but I should know that I was a rebel. I cannot consider your offer or any offer not to publish the facts in my possession."—From "Thomas Nast" in Pearson's.

The Frolicsome Scallop.

The scallop takes life less seriously and servilely than his cousins, the clams and oysters. The oyster can't move from his place; the clam can, but rarely does. The scallop is as free as a bird almost to the end of his days. Then, again, the scallop has ten arms. He exhibits the frolicsomeness of childhood, as higher animals do. We see little scallops by tens and dozens darting swiftly here and there in the water by a quick opening and shutting of the two valves of their shells. They are as graceful as a flock of snowbirds and as vivacious. Capture one, lay it on the sand, and it snaps its valves impatient of the interruption, as if in protest the sign of arrest. It is altogether happy if put back in the pool.—Country Life in America.

Her Case Exactly.

It is related of a clergyman who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter that one day while preparing his Sunday discourse he was suddenly called from his desk on a mission of mercy. The sentence at which he left off was this: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized but my heart is filled with rapture and delight."

His daughter, happening to enter the study, saw the sermon and read the words. "Sitting down, she wrote underneath, "Them's my sentiments, papa, exactly!"

How Horace Walpole Dressed.

In the early part of the eighteenth century, says the author of "Social England," a fashionable gentleman ordinarily wore a toupee of curls raised high over his forehead. For daily wear most gentlemen were dressed like George I, dark tie, wig, purple coat, waistcoat and breeches of snuff colored cloth and stockings of the same color; for ceremony, like Horace Walpole, in a lavender suit, the waistcoat unbuttoned with a little silver or of white silk embroidered in the tambour frame, partridge silk stockings, gold buckles, ruffles, lace frill and powdered wig. The linen for shirts was bought in Holland, costing from 10 to 14 shillings the English ell.

Settled the Argument.—Did you lose your leg in the war, uncle? Ducky—No, sah. I done lose dat leg in the Baptis' cause, sah. I war ministerin' down in Carliny, and tuk a sinner down later de ribber ter 'noshitate 'im inter de church, an' 'long come onder dese yere mornin's big 'entuff, an' 'stracted dat leg from de remains er my pesson.

"Indeed! That was a sad misfortune." "I was in dat erplion myself at de time, sah, but dar wuz one good 'zult comin' 'rom de same. Hit settled a pint dat my wife an' me had differed 'bout fo' some time. She allers 'loved dere warn't nuffin in de round wot' dat I war good fo', but after dat she war bleegee' to own up dat I wuz mighty good fish bait!"

CHOICE MISCELLANY.

French People Degenerating?

Any paper on the criminal responsibility of the alcoholic the medical officer of Pentonville prison said that "one becomes mad when drunk who is wholly sane when sober."

Referring to the dreamy mental state of morbid drunkenness, the doctor said that what ordinarily happened was that after many years of intoxication the individual acquired a peculiar susceptibility to alcohol, so that relatively small doses led to more or less lengthy dream states, in which the patient might seem to speak and act pretty coherently, though in reality he was in a sort of somnambulistic state and knew nothing at all afterward of what he had done or had only a hazy recollection of it. In one of these phases he will probably murder his family or attempt suicide.

The admission of morbid drunkenness as a condition excluding full responsibility was especially desirable in that it would further the trend of public opinion to adopt preventive measures against the criminal alcoholic. When, therefore, the chronic alcoholic had once shown the disposition to dream states with impulsive tendencies, especially homicidal or suicidal, he ought to be dealt with on the same footing as the impulsive epileptic—immune from ordinary punishment, but unfit for ordinary freedom.—London Globe.

STAINED GLASS.

What Old Makers Got by Accident We Now Get by Design.

There are no lost secrets in the art of making stained glass, though at one time the art itself was in abeyance, so that when Winston, with the aid of Messrs. Powell & Sons, sought to revive it they found that much of its tradition had died out.

Modern science proved equal to the task of solving the mystery. It was soon discovered that the artistic merit of old glass was due to its chemically imperfect composition, for it was irregular in thickness and color and also striated and flecked with air-bubbles. The light coming through it was therefore broken up and deflected, as if by an infinite number of tiny prisms, and hence came its lustrous richness of tone in comparison with the crudity of chemically perfect material. What the old makers got by accident the modern get by design.

Old glass has one advantage due to its age and its lack of uniformity. Some particles, being more alkaline than the rest, have been washed out of it by the rains of ages, and it has been left on the weather side rough and "fritted"; hence have come more prisms, more refraction and softer, mellow color.—London Standard.

SPORTING RIGHTS.

Only Source of Income of Many Titled English Families.

Were it not for the enormous sums paid for fishing and shooting rights many people of ancient names and goodly title would, in the most literal sense, have no means of livelihood whatever, and only the other day one of the best known property agents of the west end of London drew up for the writer a list of a dozen people making in society of an exclusive kind, every penny of whose income is derived from the letting of sporting rights.

Nearly all the money thus expended has been made in commerce, and the agent referred to above showed documentary evidence proving that