

# ODDS AND ENDS.

**Humiliating a Rival.**  
It is not a mooted question in Percia whether women dress for the eyes of men or those of women, as there only women see women, at parties. In her book, "Through Percia on a Side-saddle," Miss Sykes, writing of the women of Teheran, the capital of Persia, confesses that even Mohammedan religion does not prevent women from being rivals of their husbands, if they are dressed better than themselves. She writes:  
"I was told that many of the fine ladies would give large sums in the European shops of Teheran for any brocade of silk which struck their fancy and would wear it at the next party to which they invited their friends, flaunting the new toilet ostentatiously before them to fire their jealousy."  
Usually, however, one of the guests could pay her hostess out by buying some more of the same material and having it made up for one of her slave women. She then would invite a large company to tea, and the cups would be handed round by a negress adorned in the rich silks with which the former hostess is arrayed.  
Later on the slave would dance before the guests. The great lady, who had been invited to the party, would be both disappointed and humiliated. The lady who had given the party would be pleased at vexing the rival.

**Food in Siberia.**  
So hard is food frozen in Siberia during the winter that carcasses of sheep can only be divided by ax and saw. Fish caught through holes in the ice freeze while they jump. Eggs are as hard as flint, but curried them in a sack over my horse's back.  
The rivers of Siberia abound with excellent fish, among these a beautiful kind of grayling and the incomparable sterlet, quite the most delicious fish I know. While descending the Yenisei we caught a gigantic sturgeon, yielding many pounds of coarse black caviar, a dainty highly esteemed. Sturgeon cutlets, with wild chervil for flavoring, are delicious. Quails and dabchicks are a favorite brood for second breakfast. The bread I found hard, hard and sour, but sustaining. A great deal of vodka is drunk, but it is both perilous and nutritious on account of the fused oil it contains. Kvas, in summer time is refreshingly acid, and drunk from a small wooden bowl, it is better than cider.  
Tea is taken at every meal, but is very weak. Brick tea is detestable. The stamped bricks are used as money till they are worn and dirty. They are then made into a kind of broth. All sorts of abominations are flung into it. The Khirgis have an insatiable appetite for brown "thick and slab," impossible to western palates.

**Helen Irving's Tragic Death.**  
The tragic story of the beautiful and talented Scottish woman, Helen Irving, is not, perhaps well known, although it has been dramatized in song. She had been for some time courted by two gentlemen whose names were Bell and Fleming. Bell told the girl that if he ever found her in Fleming's company he would kill him. She, however, had a strong regard for Fleming, and one day, while walking along the romantic banks of the Kirtle, she observed his rival on the other side of the river among the bushes.  
Conscious of the danger her lover was in, she passed between him and his enemy, who, firing shot her dead. Fleming crossed the river and killed the coward. A heap of stones was raised on the place where the brave woman fell, and she was buried in the near churchyard. Fleming, overwhelmed with love and grief, went abroad, but soon returned and, stretching himself on her grave, expired. He was buried by her side.

**A Sarcasmic Congressman.**  
Ex-Senator Benjamin Harrison at a banquet told the following story on himself:  
"Judge Martindale has recalled the time when I was the very youngest and very smallest citizen, which reminds me of an occurrence at Washington when a number of very anomalous bills for public improvements were introduced. I decided to veto some of them. I remember that there was a New York representative who had an interest in an appropriation of \$250,000 for a public building on the Hudson. A friend learned from him that it had been vetoed. 'See the president,' suggested his friend. The representative responded that that was his intention, and next day went to the White House, where he was informed by the secretary that the president could not be seen. 'Good gracious!' exclaimed the representative. 'Has he got so small as that?'"

**Cornish Diamonds.**  
"Please God," said Aunt Mary Bunney, "if I live till this event and all's well I'll sell for the doctor."  
"I shall name no names," said Uncle Billy, "but Jack Tremblere's the man."  
John Carter, the famous smuggler of Portland, went throughout Cornwall by the name of the King of Prussia. A Monsehole man, on hearing news of the real king of Prussia's defeat at Jena, remarked: "Misfortunes never come single. I'm sorry for that man. Not more'n six weeks ago he lost 300 kegs of brandy, by information, so 'I'm told."  
All the crew had been saved, but one poor fellow was brought ashore unconscious. The curate turned to the bystanders:  
"How do you proceed in the case of one apparently drowned?"  
"Search his pockets,"—Cornish Magazine.

**Willow Baskets.**  
The question is sometimes asked why some willow baskets soon become brown and discolored while others keep white so much longer. Those that discolor are made from willow from which the bark has been removed by steaming. The imported baskets, made where labor is not such a big factor in cost, are woven from willows that have been peeled with knives, and these hold their clean white color to the close of their existence, which is a much longer period than that of the domestic product. If one only knew how to distinguish "t'other from which," now!

**True Greatness.**  
The fellow who dwells within his little eight by ten creed can see the whole thing at a glance, but the man on the high hill of truth realizes there is much that lies beyond the range of his vision and the power of his comprehension.—*L. A. W. Balliett.*

**Envy.**  
Sea Captain—Now, Pat, what would you do if you were left on a barren rock in the middle of the ocean?  
Pat—'I'd pull out me teeth an live on their roots.—Harlem Life.

**French Judges and Indefinite Officers.**  
are prohibited by the etiquette of their profession from riding in an omnibus.  
About 400,000,000 pounds of soap are used in Britain yearly.

**How to Quiet a Child.**  
A little girl frequently fancied she saw bears and tigers whenever she happened to awake in the night. Presumably she dreamt of some danger, may be on account of having eaten too much for supper or having eaten the wrong kind of food. At any rate, she frequently awoke crying in the night, and in her fear interpreted the dim outlines of a dress or a curtain as a fearful beast that was about to attack her. The best thing to do is to deal tenderly with such fancies and remove the child as far as possible from the object that has caused her excitement.  
Then, if you can do so without disturbing the other children, light the lamp and let the light fall on the thing that has given rise to her fear. Be slow, and express your opinion first as a kind of preliminary assumption that the bear may after all be mamma's skirt or the curtain moving in the draft, and when this comforting probability is understood follow up your advantage and declare it to be a good joke that a harmless piece of cloth should look like a fearful animal. Make the child smile at the incongruity of her fancy, and her laugh will cure the horror of the dream and dispel the nightmare as sunshine dissolves the mist.—*Arena.*

**Luxury, Right or Wrong.**  
Discussing the right or wrong of luxury in *The North American Review*, Professor F. Spencer Baldwin, a Boston university authority on economics, comes to these conclusions:  
"There are justifiable and there are unjustifiable luxuries."  
"In general it may be laid down that a luxury which contributes to the efficiency of the individual in the social sense and which does not impose on society for the satisfaction of its demands an unwholesome and degrading form of labor is perfectly justifiable."  
"This sanction of luxury is not to be stretched to cover unbridled self-indulgence. The part played by rational self sacrifice in the development of character is not to be overlooked. Constant self indulgence is demoralizing."  
"But in general a man has a right to spend money for anything that enriches and diversifies his life, and thus aids in the developing and rounding out of his personality, provided the labor that is required for the production of the articles in question be agreeable and innocuous."  
"On the other hand, a luxury that demoralizes the individual or calls for a noxious form of labor is unjustifiable."

**Elephant Hunting in Nubia.**  
When the elephant is pursued on foot, it is invariably sought in the depths of the forest, where it has retired for shelter from the noonday sun and also for the short repose it takes during the 24 hours. The hunter, having tracked his quarry to its retreat, is obliged to use the utmost stealth in approaching it, the elephant being a very light sleeper and awakened by the slightest unusual sound.  
The difficulty of moving through a dense, thorny jungle without making any sound dissimilar to those which might be produced by nature, such as the stirring of the branches by a light breeze or the occasional falling of a dead leaf, is greater than can be realized by any one who has not tried it.  
On getting within arm's length of his game the swordsman slowly raises himself to an erect position and deals a slashing cut on the back sinews of the nearest tree about ten inches from the ground, at the same time leaping nimbly back to avoid a blow from the animal's trunk. The cut, if properly delivered, bites sheer to the bone, severing the large arteries, and in a short time death ensues from hemorrhage.—*Harper's Weekly.*

**A Sister Lost.**  
At one time, when two Chyennes got to gambling, one lost, and luck seemed to be against him. After he had lost every piece of property he had, in desperation he put up his sister and lost her. This aroused great indignation through the tribe, but no one intimidated the unfortunate girl should go and live as the wife of the man who had won her in a game of cards.  
Over 20 years ago the writer was superintendent of the Arapahoe Indian school at Burlington during a period of five years. During this time not less than four young Indian women came to the school, asking admittance and protection from marriage that was about to be forced upon them. The protection was given, and the young women afterward married according to their own choice. Since then these tribes have been gradually breaking away from their original customs until now they are married with the lawful marriage rites.—*Southern Workman and Hampton School Record.*

**Wanted—A Playfellow.**  
The Two—Mrs. Reigan, can your little James come on a play with us?  
Mrs. Reigan—Yes. Yes are good byes ter let little James play wid yer. What are yer going to play?  
One of the Two—William Tell. We want James ter stand wid de apple on his head. Skinny is William Tell. He hain't a very good shot, an I was afraid to stand myself.—*Harlem Life.*

**One Dose Hood's Pills**  
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