Effect of Sound and Color.

Every one is familiar with the effects of sound upon the nervous. Harmonious sounds please and gratify, inharmonious sounds displease and irritate. Sweet music, the singing of birds, the purling of a brook, fall pleasantly upon the ear, soothing and delighting the hearer. The screeching of a rusty hinge, the banging of a door, the sound of a discordant piano, irritate and annoy the hearer. If long enough continued, such sounds will produce an evil condition of nervousness.

Vain Attempt to Show Off.

A youthful masculine, scarce three years old, was listening to a story by his mother, but despite his devotion to her stories, kept making unaccountable excursions to a clear space on the park lawn and solemnly airing his sole physical accomplishment of a neat somersault. The mother wondered, but asked no questions. Presently, however, the mystery was explained. Another boy, seated near the open space with his parents, rose and walked away. The little acrobat sighed sadly. "I guess he never even saw me," he remarked.

Where Addison Was Married.

St. Edmund's, Lombard street, London, the rectory of which is vacated by the death of omniscient Canon Benham, had previously possessed literary associations. The register records the marriage of Joseph Addison to the dowager countess of Warwick on August 9, 1716. Dr. Johnson grimly remarks that this match resembled the marriages in which a sultan gives his daughter a man to be her slave; and Addison used to escape from the uncomfortable splendor of Holland house to a coffee house at Kensington.

Rubber Planted on Waste Land.

The wide reaches of waste lands on the island of Singapore, which have been of no use since the culture of gambier, coffee, and pepper was given up, are now the scenes of great activity. Rubber plants are being set out over these wastes and seem to do well. In the suburbs of Singapore city a considerable area of swamp land has been drained and converted into a nursery for Para rubber plants, which are sold at a good profit to the planters.

French Woman's Long Sleep.

A curious case is that of a woman in the hospital at Alencon, France, who has been asleep for 30 days, and, unlike most patients who fall into a lethargy, this patient has a perfectly normal temperature. Her teeth are rigidly set, and she has to be fed through a tube, which was introduced with great difficulty, and has been left between her teeth.

How He Knew.

"'Love is blind,'" said the pessimistic looking man, quoting this worn-out chestnutty axiom with as much fervor as its originator could have done. "How do you know?" questioned the severe-looking woman with the high cheek bones. "I'm married," said he.

Bank's Cautious Business Methods.

Before discounting any paper the Bank of England requires at least two good British names, one of which must be the acceptor. It seldom holds over $150,000,000 in bills discounted and securities of all kinds.

The Trouble.

"Do you find any trouble writing stories, Dawdly?" "None whatever. But I'd pay a man well that could sell them for me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Lived in One House 94 Years.

In the village of Stathe (Somerset) on the banks of the River Parrett, resides William Broome, who has lived the whole of his life—ninety-four years—in the same cottage. The house is his own property. Broome has always enjoyed good health, is still very active and has never tasted medicine. He is a great-grandfather, grandfather and father, but only six of his descendatns are living.—London Evening Standard.

Peculiar Church Ornament.

Lambeth "Old" church has numerous historic monuments, and in one of the windows is the full length figure of a peddler with his pack, staff and dog. This is supposed to represent the unknown person who presented "Peddler's Acre" to the parish upon condition that his portrait and that of his beloved canine companion should be preserved in the church and that his dog should be buried in consecrated ground.—Pall Mall Gazette.

This Is Rather Neat.

An English critic of American social conditions says that men in this country are too much inclined to put women on pedestals. The only answer to such criticism is pity for the nation that has not such a beautifully decorative use for pedestals.

Dismal Outlook.

"Do you believe we shall ever have universal peace?" "Not unless women quit offering higher wages to their neighbors' cooks."

Not an Improvement.

Gerald—"People like to walk over me." Geraldine—"I don't see why they should; you hardly come under the head of improved pavement."

CAP and BELLS

FOUR LADIES IN DISCUSSION

What Man Overheard While Dining at Restaurant—Women All Talked at Same Time.

A man dining alone at a restaurant the other night was observed to smile hugely as he listened to the prattle of four ladies seated immediately behind him. They were discussing divergent topics, and, as is usual in such cases, they were all talking at the same time. This is the result as it reached the man's ears:

"Thank goodness, my Polly is blessed—"

"With a calf's head and a pig's face—"

"I love to see little Johnny well dressed—"

"In the fish kettle over a charcoal fire—"

"To see the darlings dancing before one—"

"In the frying pan—"

"And to hear their guileless tongues—"

"Bubble and squeak—"

"I always see the children put to bed personally—"

"And smothered in onions—"

"And if they have been good bairns, I invariably order—"

"The heart to be stuffed and roasted, the gizzard to be peppered, and the sole to be fried—"

And so on, and so on.

Her Little Jest.

The man who goes about selling those little Swiss clocks stopped at the wayside cottage.

"Lady," he said, politely, "let me sell you one of these tiny timepieces. They are very simple and even the works are wood."

"Gracious!" exclaimed the humorous housewife, with a merry twinkle in her eye, "I should imagine those clocks would be dangerous to have around in the summer."

"Dangerous in the summer? Why so, ma'am?"

"Why, on account of the wood ticks."

Luncheon Taffy.

"Bring me a plain steak," ordered the new patron in the lunch room.

"Yes, sir," responded the pretty waitress.

"And some plain potatoes."

"I have your order, sir."

"And some plain bread."

"Gracious, sir, you must think we keep everything plain in here?"

"Yes, everything is plain, but the waitress."

And when the boss was not looking she slipped him two wedges of apple pie gratis.

Rejected.

Howard—How did you make your wife stop buying your ties?

Coward—I told her I'd let her pick out my ties for me if she'd let me choose the style of hair dressing for her.—Life.

SO MANY FEET.

Beetle—I see the old foot doctor has an automobile. He must be making money these days.

Willie Worm—Why not? Nearly all his patients are centipedes.

Near.

"Did I understand you to say he was a near relative of yours?"

"Yes. He is a second cousin."

"I shouldn't call that very near."

"But he's Scotch."

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Many a girl can learn to love man," says the philosopher of foll "if the man has enough money to pa for her education."

No Other Excuse.

Tom—And was theirs a love match?

Jack—It must have been; they were both quite wealthy.

Educational Discipline.

Most persons will find difficulties and hardships enough without seeking them; let them not repine, but take them as a part of that educational discipline necessary to fit the mind to arrive at its highest good.—Charles Bray.

Why?

If it is true that the world has gone completely to the bow-wows, and that vice and corruption are in control, why is that our penitentiaries have no more attraction than they do for men who call themselves honest?

Parent's Incentive.

Many a man holds on a steadier course because of Tommy's framed school certificate upon the mantelpiece.

Tenant's Reward.

A certain landlord called on a tenant one day and said: "Jones, I'm going to raise your rent." "What for?" Jones asked, anxiously. "Have taxes gone up?" "No, not at all," the landlord answered, "but I see you've painted the house and put in a new range and bathtub. That, of course, ought to make it bring more rent."

Novel Tool Chest.

For use in manual training schools a Wisconsin man has patented a tool chest which may be converted into a work bench by clamping it to the top of two desks.

Justified.

The man who boisterously informs you that he knows what he is talking about is always justified in suspecting that you may be harboring a reasonable doubt.