

The Worst Tab.
They were almost ready to start, and like a good husband, Mr. Smoker waited patiently for his wife to put the finishing touches to her toilet. She was adjusting her hat and took a hat pin from a big cushion. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"I think it's a shame!"
"Yes, my dear," nervously assented Mr. Smoker.

"I mean the way these writers say that women sharpen lead pencils and open cans with their husbands' razors."
"Yes, my dear."

"Yes, Now, I never do such things with your razor, and I don't believe any woman does as the writers allege. I looked at your razor once when I had a box of sardines to open, but it was so sharp and so wobbly in the handle that I was afraid to use it. Besides, when I want to sharpen a pencil and have no knife I nibble a point on it."

"Yes, my dear."

"But if the writers wish to put something true in the papers why don't they go for the men who use their wives' hat pins for pipe cleaners? Ugh, you nasty brutes!"

Mr. Smoker forgot to say "Yes, my dear."—New York Times.

John Wesley's Shrewish Wife.
One of his biographers declares that if he had searched the whole kingdom of the evangelist John Wesley would hardly have found a woman more unsuitable than she whom he married. She did not even confine herself to her tongue in her attacks. More than once she laid violent hands on him. "Jack," said John Hampson to his son, "I was once on the point of committing murder. It was when I was in the north of Ireland and I went into a room and found Mrs. Wesley frowning with fury. Her husband was on the floor, where she had been trailing him by the hair of his head, and she herself was still holding in her hand venerable locks which she had plucked out by the roots. I felt," continued Hampson, "who was a giant of a man, though not one of Wesley's warmest friends, 'I felt as though I could have knocked the soul out of her.'"—Everybody's Magazine.

The Bartender's Revenge.
Since the bar is a necessary evil—to some folk—and is an institution of the state, being licensed, reference to it occasionally must be excused. There are some very clever men behind the bar, and once in a while a gentleman. Tab is usually kept on him by the metal cash register. He feels that he is watched at all hours by a maze of patented machinery. If he steals a check of 15 cents he is caught, you may say. Not at all! The other day in a fashionable resort the proprietor, big and pompous, "called down" one of his men before some customers. As to the question of right or wrong I say nothing. But presently, when Signor Pomposity turned his back, the bar man emptied a full bottle of the finest whiskey into the washing trough under the bar. It was worth at least \$1.50. That was his way of getting even. I am informed that it is the usual way of resenting an insult from the proprietor. The mere stealing of 15 cents is a small matter when the bar man is to be trusted with thousands of dollars' worth of liquors. If a man is not to be trusted with change how is he to be trusted with liquors?—New York Press.

Grammar and Writing.
One day Julian Hawthorne was complimenting a certain writer on his wonderful facility in his handling of words and in his construction of sentences. "You are a master of phrases," said the novelist, with a twinkle, and then added:

"How do you do it, anyhow?"
"I don't know," replied the writer. "You see, I have forgotten all that I ever learned at school except that the proposition governs the objective case. To save my life I couldn't tell you the difference between the present tense and a predicate. I write by ear and don't know any more about grammar than a cockroach knows about painting roses on jugs."

"That's all right, my boy, that's all right," said Hawthorne dryly. "No man who's a purist and a master of style ever knows anything about grammar."

How Bright Joined Cobden.
John Bright's account of how he and Richard Cobden came to join forces against the corn laws early in the last century is as follows: "I was in the depths of grief, I might also say of despair, for the light and sunshine of my house had been extinguished. All that was left on earth of my life and of a too brief happiness was lying still and cold in the chamber above us. Mr. Cobden called upon me, and, having expressed words of condolence, said: 'There are thousands of houses in England at this moment where wives, mothers and children are dying of hunger. Now, when the first paroxysm of your grief is past I would advise you to come with me and we will never rest till the corn law is repealed.' The offer was accepted and the work was done."

Our Alien Landlords.
Rent from American property owned by foreigners or Americans living abroad is believed to amount annually to not less than \$25,000,000.

THE MOST USEFUL MONEY TO A COLLEGE

By President BUTLER of Columbia University



THE most useful money that can come to a university or college is FREE MONEY—money to run the institution, money for general purposes. If, therefore, a millionaire desires to do the greatest good with his money in the line of education, let him give the sum he desires to contribute to a university or college WITHOUT ANY STRINGS TIED TO IT.

If a university is not properly conducted, if it does not know how to spend funds intrusted to it, it should not have a man's money FOR ANY PURPOSE. Let a man look carefully over the different institutions, let him select the one in which he has absolute confidence, let him select the one whose plans approach nearest his ideas of education and let him say, "Here is so much money to run your university and to continue the line of work you have begun."

He might accompany his contribution with certain SUGGESTIONS which would undoubtedly be taken up, weighed carefully and acted upon by the beneficiary. In other words, a man when he determines that a university is being run better than he can run it should leave his money as a free fund to be used at its DISCRETION, and in this way he would accomplish much better results.

MONEY THAT IS ASSIGNED FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE, IS NOT ALWAYS AN AID TO A UNIVERSITY.
For instance, suppose a man leaves or gives \$100,000 to found a certain chair in a certain university. It immediately fixes this branch of study upon that institution. It cannot decline it, and when it is incorporated it must be maintained, even at a loss.

When a man gives a certain sum to a university for a specific purpose, the university becomes simply the CUSTODIAN of a trust fund. No matter what other urgent needs of the institution there may be, this money cannot be diverted from the specific purpose for which it was donated.

I do not wish to be understood to discourage the founding of chairs in universities, but I do want to be understood as saying that if there is a margin over and above the expenses of this particular branch the college ought to be allowed to apply it to the payment of expenses of the university in general.

THE GREAT NEED OF OUR EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS IS FREE MONEY, AND THE GREATEST GOOD A MAN CAN DO TOWARD PROMOTING EDUCATION IS TO ESTABLISH FREE FUNDS IN ONE OR SEVERAL INSTITUTIONS IN WHICH HE HAS CONFIDENCE.

THE VALUE OF IDEALS

By President HADLEY of Yale

THE world is more than a game of cards. History is more than a record of gambling operations. Fidelity is more than SELFISH BELIEF in the accuracy of another man's predictions. To a community which has no higher ideals than these destruction is approaching rapidly. If it were true, as some metaphysicians tell us, that all action is necessarily selfish—the only difference being that some people admit their selfishness, others try to conceal it from the rest of the world and a few go so far as to conceal it from themselves—the whole social order would centuries ago have GONE TO PIECES. If it were true, as a large section of the community seems to believe, that a man's success is measured by the money and the offices which he can command, or that the test of a good education is to be found in the fact that it fits a man to make money and to get office, **THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC WOULD BE FAST APPROACHING ITS END.**

Grant's Estimate of His Generals.
In Grant's estimate of the abilities of the generals of the armies, says an officer of Grant's staff in the National Magazine, I think it is safe to say that Sherman stood first. For John A. Logan he perhaps entertained the warmest personal feelings. His friendship for this brilliant soldier was very pronounced. General Thomas he considered a safe man and an indomitable fighter. Sheridan was one of his special favorites. He considered this dashing soldier almost invincible.

A Queer Floating Island.
There is a floating island in Dorset-water, England, not far from Ledore falls. Its travelers are restricted to alternations between the bottom of the lake and the surface. When moved to retirement it sinks and remains in watery seclusion for periods which vary from a few months to as long as seven or eight years. Its existence above or below water appears to be determined by the presence within the island of gases whose quantity governs its buoyancy. Esthwaite lake, in the same neighborhood, boasts a not less puzzling but more amenable island. This has served as a ferryboat to conduct as many as fifteen persons at a time across the bosom of the water upon which it rides.

A Literary Record.
Sir Edward Russell's record in the way of literary work was his article on Matthew Arnold on the day that great man died. Sir Edward had exclusive information of the event, which happened on a Sunday. He did not get to work until half past 7 in the evening, and it was necessary for him to catch a train at 9 o'clock. By dint of dictating to his secretary and writing himself, he got through a biographical article of a column and a half and a two-column leader within one hour and twenty minutes. Such a feat has never been excelled.

Good Sense.
Good sense is a fund slowly and painfully accumulated by the labor of centuries. It is a jewel of the first water, whose value he alone understands who has lost it, or who observes the lives of others who have lost it. For my part, I think no price too great to pay for gaining it and keeping it, for the possession of eyes that see and a judgment that discerns.—Charles Wagner.

Making Allowances.
Bronson—I don't see why you should be so angry at your son for marrying. We have to make allowances for the young, you know.

Munson—Confound it, that's what I'm kicking about. I not only have to make an allowance for him, but now I'll have to make one for his wife too.

—Kansas City Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The equator of Mars is inclined to the plane of its orbit about 25 degrees. That of the earth is inclined 23 degrees 24 minutes.

It was a Japanese scientist, Prof. Kitasto, famous as a microscopist, who discovered that the long, narrow lockjaw germ lives in the earth and can only work at its dangerous trade when buried deep in a wound where no air can reach it.

Capt. Scott, with the Discovery, has penetrated 100 miles nearer the south pole than any previous explorer, and discovered an extensive mountainous region, hitherto absolutely unknown. He thinks this indicates that land stretches to the pole in a series of very lofty mountains.

Dr. Dempf, the head of the German antimalaria expedition to New Guinea, announces that he has discovered an aquatic insect which destroys the anophelous mosquito, and that he proposes to cultivate the creature artificially in the hope of exterminating the mosquito, thereby exterminating malaria.

Eye strain, usually unsuspected, Dr. George M. Gould attributes much of human misery. He finds evidence that it was indirectly responsible for the opium habit of De Quincey, caused the morbid condition and breakdowns of Carlyle, and gave Browning his headaches and vertigo. Printing books in white ink on black paper is a suggested means for lessening eye strain.

Runge and Precht, Revue Scientifique, have classified radium by the spectroscopy. The most intense lines of the spark-spectrum of radium are rigorously analogous to the strongest lines of barium and its congeners—magnesium, calcium and strontium. They place the atomic weight of radium at 227.8. This high atomic weight furnishes in part the explanation of the ease with which its elements split into electrons to produce radioactivity.

Ozonizing apparatus for vitalizing the atmosphere of the sick chamber may become a necessary part of the physician's outfit. Dr. J. E. S. Barnes, an English medical man, reports having used the ozonizer in a severe case of pneumonia complicated with pleurisy, and the result was an immediate and important change in the air of the room, which was followed by rapid improvement of the patient's condition. Ozonizers are being used also for bettering the air of factories.

BARBER'S TOOL KIT.

Investment Necessary is Smaller Than That in Any Other of the Skilled Trades.

Considering his earning capacity, the barber perhaps invests fewer dollars in the tools of his trade than does the craftsman in any other line of skilled work. If he be a proprietor and have to furnish his shop, the situation is different, but as a journeyman he is not burdened with an iota of the weight of tools that belong to the carpenter, plumber, stonemason, cabinet-maker, and kindred trades. Half a dozen razors, two pairs of shears, a hone, a strop and a mug and brush equip him for a position anywhere, says the Chicago Tribune.

As for the razors, six of them at \$1.50 apiece, providing that each be good, will last him for his lifetime, and, perhaps for the lifetime of his son, who may take up the same trade. A razor with a blade only one-fourth of an inch wide has not nearly served the limit of its usefulness. Sometimes it may have only ten faces and need a honing; at another time it may have 40 faces and still be in good shape.

As for the shears, the two pairs at a cost of \$1.50 may be counted on to last 30 years in a metropolitan barbershop having a good trade. Cutting the hair from an average of 15 heads a day, a pair of shears needs to be ground about once a month. The work of the grinder finally wears out the shears by shortening the blades rather than wearing the blades too thin to close.

A hone is bought for a lifetime, and a strop may last for 20 years. A brush may last a dozen years, and the mug for 100 if it is not broken. Altogether a barber with the salary of one week might easily equip himself for the occupation of a lifetime.

Speed Greater Than That of Light.

Two years ago a new star blazed out in the constellation Perseus. Such new stars are by no means rare, but this was so great and varied in brilliancy so rapidly that it was especially noteworthy. Soon after the outburst that made the star so bright it was found to be surrounded by a nebula, and this nebula spread outward around the nucleus gradually, as seen by the naked eye, because of the star's great distance, but really with immense speed. In fact, it has been calculated that this speed was so great that it seems possible that the spread of the nebula could have been due to the effect of ordinary matter at all. It was suggested that the appearance was really only a progressive illumination of the nebula by light from the exploded star.

Prof. Simon Newcomb calculated that for it was at least ten times the speed of light. We have thus observed a motion in the heavens

POINTS ON HOSPITALS

(Original)

I live in the vicinity of a great city. Every morning I come in to business on a train and every morning I pass a box in the station on which is a notice, "Drop your papers for patients in the hospitals." I passed this box often without paying any attention to it, but one day I was obliged to go to a hospital myself to undergo an operation, and after being discharged the first time I passed the box I put in my paper. I had written on the margin:

Good morning, patient. I trust you are feeling much improved this morning and that the time will soon come when you will be discharged, as I was a few days ago. God keep you.

I gave my own name and address, but did not think it likely I would ever hear from the message since it was addressed to no one in particular. Still there is sufficient romance in every man's nature to fancy that some fair girl, etc.

I did receive a reply, and my first act was to glance at the signature. I confess I was disappointed when I saw a man's name. The note read:

You have no idea what a pleasure your cheery note gave. On opening the paper my eye fell at once on your note on the first page. I am sure that a man with as much kindness as you have displayed in this matter must be a good fellow to know, and I would like to know you.

FREDERICK HUDSON.

I studied this letter carefully to find some trace of a woman in it, but there was none. No woman would have used the expression, "a good fellow to know," besides there were no feminine peculiarities about it. No, my suspicion that a woman had written it and put a man's name to it was not borne out by any sign. I wrote a simple reply that when Mr. Hudson left the hospital I would like to see him at my office, as I had resolved to take an interest in hospitals and would be pleased to talk over with him the best method of procedure.

To this I received a reply that the writer had very little hope of being discharged, having been in hospital five years. He said, however, that this long continued residence would enable him to give me many points connected with these homes for the sick, and some time when he felt like receiving a visitor he would let me know and I could use my own pleasure in calling. I replied that I would be happy to call and thought no more about the matter for some months, when I received another note from Mr. Hudson, as follows:

I am recovering from a case of diphtheria caught from a patient at this hospital. As soon as I am perfectly restored I will keep my promise to send for you and give you the points with reference to the management of hospitals.

I replied to this note that there must certainly be room for improvement in the institution where he was since a patient had been exposed to a contagious disease. I felt a good deal of sympathy for him in this additional misfortune, which I expressed as well as I knew how, though I fancied the effort was rather lame. However, in this case I must have succeeded pretty well, for my note brought the following reply:

You must be a brute. Not one man in a hundred would be so troubled to express sympathy to a stranger as you have done. I'm feeling all right now, though a little shaky on my pins. Come round here tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock and I'll put you in a way to do good work at the hospital here.

If I had any lingering doubt that my correspondent was a man this note dispelled it. I was in no hurry for his points on hospitals, but concluded to keep my appointment, dropping in to see him on my way to an engagement half an hour later. I was ushered into a private parlor at the far end of which sat a trained nurse about twenty-five years of age. She looked like a convalescent, but her cheeks took on a very rosy hue the moment I entered. Indeed she was blushing like a schoolgirl. Holding a paper before her eyes, she began to read.

My experience in hospitals both as student and graduate has called to my notice:

"One moment," I interrupted. "Are you Frederick Hudson?"

"Yes; but I usually spell my first name with an 'a.' It is Fredericka. The 'a' must have been left off."

"How the mischief did you contrive to write those manlike letters?"

"I didn't. I got a man to write them."

"And make up all there was in them?"

"Their contents are true."
"The diphtheria?"
"I volunteered for that service."
"I have been disappointed."
"I have done very wrong in deceiving you."
"Not a bit. My disappointment was in receiving a reply from a man instead of a very lovely girl."
She made another effort to go on with her paper on hospitals. I did not inter-

fere with her, but gradually her voice weakened, and she finally stopped and looked at me in dire confusion. I concluded to help her out:

"After all, I have to thank you for a very pleasing incident. While you have been reading I have been thinking over your letters, and although they were misleading I do not think that you have stated a single untruth."

"You forgive me?"
"Yes, and thank you."
The rest of the story is an oft told tale.

HENRY S. SPICER.

Moorish Baths.
In Spain, while the Moors were in the ascendancy, luxurious hot baths were established. They were used in connection with the religious rites of Islam. The Islamites were required to bathe frequently. The manner of bathing was as follows:

After undressing, the bath is wrapped in a woolen coat, sandals are put on and he walks to the hot bath. After a thorough hot bath all parts of the body are rubbed. The soles of the feet are rubbed with pumice stone, then the body is anointed with oil and sprinkled with perfumed powders.

When the Moors were driven out of Spain the first thing the people did was to destroy the Moorish bath houses. This was done because of religious prejudice against the Moors.

Three Curious Epitaphs.

In a cemetery near Dublin the following words appear on a tombstone: "Here lies John Hurley, whose father and mother died while on their way home from America. If they had lived they would have been buried here."

The following epitaph adorns the tomb of a gravedigger in the Talbach cemetery in the south of Wales:

"Hurrah, comrades, parson is dead! If he had lived he would have buried all of us."

Here is another curious epitaph which was recently discovered; it marks the grave of an indefatigable smoker and contains only the following four words: "My pipe is out."

Pineapples in Natal.

Pineapples grow so plentifully in Natal at certain seasons that it is not worth while carting them to market, and they are often given to the pigs in consequence.

Pie Crust.

In baking pie crust for lemon or other pies in which the crust is baked first and is so apt to collapse place the tin bottom side up, roll the crust to fit, place in some larger tin and bake still upside down. If the oven is right it will come out a good shape.

Birds in Italy.

The wholesale slaughter of birds for food in Italy has one advantage. It includes the sparrow, which in that country is consequently a rara avis.

Chalk in Water.

In a layer of sea water a mile square and 600 feet deep there are sixteen tons of chalk.

Preserved Fish.

Preserved fish are generally more economical as food than fresh fish. Thus salt cod furnishes 50 per cent more nourishment than does fresh cod.

Mineral Water.

Citric acid added to sea water precipitates the salt, making a harmless mineral water. Seven ounces of citric acid will supply a shipwrecked man with this marine lemonade for a week.

Sea Fowls' Eggs.

It is a strange fact that sea fowls' eggs are almost conical in form, so that they will only roll in a circle. As many of them are laid on the bare edges of high rocks this provision of nature prevents them from rolling off.

Ashanti.

Ashanti is one of our most beautiful forest, with small clearings, where native villages have been built.

Public Ovens in Japan.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven where for a small fee housewives may have their dinners and suppers cooked for them.

The President on Good Roads.

In his address before the national good roads convention President Roosevelt made some good points. Among other things he said:

"It is the habit of road building that gives to a people permanent greatness. The development of the iron road has been all that one could wish, but it is mere presumption to consider good railroads as substitutes for good highways."

"We want to see cities built up, but not at the expense of the country districts."

"If the winter means to the average farmer a long line of liquid morasses through which he must painfully force his team if bent on business and through which he must wade or swim, if bent on pleasure, if an ordinary rain storm means that the farmer's boy and girl cannot use their bicycles, you have got to expect that those who live in the rural districts will not find farm life attractive."

"We should all encourage any check to the unhealthy flow from the country to the city."