cookery.

Pain due to a wrongly adjusted glass eye has been alleged as the cause which leu a Kirkealdy woman

Dr. Hoyf, of Petrole after a care
ful investigation of statistics of exinting conditions, declares that in 260
years everybody in the United States
will be insane.

Napoleon believed that a certain med and fiery star governed his destiny. When this star was brilliant and large Napoleon pushed forward his enterprises resolutely, confident of success. When it waned and paled Napoleon despaired.

James Window, a barber at Lynn, Mass., bought an old violin at a Boston pawnshop the other day for four dollars. This instrument proved to be a stradivarius made in 1715, and he was offered \$500 for it by a connoisseur. The offer was rejected, however, Window preferring the fiddle to the cash.

It is not generally known that about 20 years ago Lord Milner, Schreiner and Steyn were embryo lawyers in London, struggling to obtain a footing in the law. The position of each of these young law students is now too well established to need much comment. Milner now rules the Transvaal colony, Schriener is the former premier of Cape Colony and Steyn the former president of the Orange River Colony.

At one time in his career as a sportsman Grover Cleveland was far from being the good shot he is today. When a young man he used to go to Waretown, N. J., after ducks, and the uncertainty of his aim is still recalled when the good people of that place hear of his shooting expeditions. One day he went duck hunting with Joe Coburn, a veteran guide. Mr. Cleveland shot worse than ever before, though flock after flock went over his head. After a great waste of powder and shot he finally brought down a brace of ducks, saying with delight as he did so: "Hit 'em that time, didn't I, Joe?" The guide replied with deliberation: "Yes, sir, they will fly into It once in a great while," Mr. Cleveland did not fish for any more compliments that day.

WE LACK TRANQUILLITY.

Wu Ting Fang Says That Americans Are Too Much Exercised Over Money-Making.

In the direction of material progress America easily leads the world. With a country rich in natural resources, and a people inventive and enterprising, it is not strange that she should grow great and prosperous. But there is grave danger that Americans may devote too much of their time and energy to money getting. In trying to become rich by the shortest road, it is to be feared that the cultivation of the higher qualities of the heart and the intellect may suffer, writes late Chinese Minister Wu Ting-fang, in Harper's.

In connection with this subject, I amay mention the fact that business men seem to go on the theory that "time is money." In order to clip a minute or two from the time they have to give to their meals, they bolt down their food as rapidly as possible. For the same reason, they turn night into day. The pursuit of the "almighty dollar" is practically unremitting. Money, indeed, is a good thing. But the price given for it in this country is a little too high. Flesh and blood cannot possibly bear such continuous strain. No wonder we frequently hear of business men falling dead in the street or at their desks from heart failure.

I had an American friend in China. who died only a short time ago. The story of his life is rather interesting. He went to China when he was a young man. He learned the language of the country, and became an accomplished Chinese scholar. He adapted himself to the ways and habits of those among whom he had cast his lot, and thus became to all intents and purposes Chinese in his mode of life. After spending the greater part of his life in China, he made up his mind that he would pass the remainder of his days in the land of his birth, among the scenes of his ehildhood. Accordingly, he left China with no intention of returning. But he reckoned without his host. No sooner had he found himself in New York than the noise and bustle of the metropolis of the new world edrove him to distraction. He did not know which way to turn to find rest and quiet, and he took the earliest opportunity to go back to China. Thus it is possible that a man born and bred in strenuous America may prefer the quiet surroundings of China.

In an address before the sanitary congress at Manchester, England, Dr. W. N. Shaw made the highly interesting suggestion that it may be practicable to remove the smoke of great cities in a manner somewhat resembling that in which there sew age is disposed of. He calculated that about 7,000,000 tons of smoky air. would have to be removed from London every day in order to keep its atmosphere clean. It takes 1,000.000 stons of water a day to carry off the sewage of London. Five hundred electrically-driven fans, each delivering 20,000 cubic feet of air per mintate, would carry off all the household smoke of London. What the exact cost would be Dr. Shaw did not know, but he thought the results might be worth the cost. Science.

....Atmospheric Sewerage.

CUPID'S PHILOSOPHY.

Some Reasons Presented by Women for Failing in Love with Their Rusbands.

If there is one question more than another to which it is difficult to get or give a satisfactory answer, it in surely this: "Why did you fall in love with your husband?" In nineteen cases out of twenty a woman would probably confess candidly that she did not know, or else she would declare conclusively that she did so because she did, and that ought to end the matter.

In the rare cases where a lady condescends to declare her reason the answers are both interesting and instructive, says the Denver Repub-

"Whatever made you marry the prisoner?" a London magistrate asked a woman, whose face bore "striking" evidence of her husband's affection. "Because he punched all the other fellows' heads," she answered, "and nobody clse dared make love to me."

Another good lady confessed that she fell in love with her husband because he was the "only man who ever dared to shub her." While other men were stumbling over each other to pay court and attention, he always treated her with absolute indifference and even rudeness.

The consequence was that she determined to bring him to her feet and his knees. She succeeded, but lost her heart in the attempt.

"I fell in love with my husband," one lady recently declared, "because he was the only man about whom no one was ever heard to say an unkind word. Even the women, although he paid them no especial attetion, were agreed that he was a "darling;" and although he was plain, almost to ugliness, and old enough almost to be my father, I loved him and determined to marry him long before he had any thought of me."

Not long ago a Yorkshire lady of wealth and beauty shocked her friends by marrying a poor cripple. It had come to her ears that he hadlong loved her in silence, and had counted each day happy if he only caught a glimpse of her. She discovered that he was a devoted son and brother, and a man of unusual gifts and culture for his humble position; and moved by one of those sudden generous impulses to which some women are liable, she sought an interview with him, told him that she had learned his secret and offered him her hand and fortune. This may appear a strange and improbable thing, but thousands know that it is literally true.

Another lady whose marriage resulted from a similar impulse gives this explanation of it. Among the friends of her family was an old bachelor, with a reputation for crustiness, who had known her from a child and had often nursed her in early days. To her he had always been gentle and kind, and she had loved him "in a way" as long as she could remember.

ould remember.

One day she said: "Why have you never married, Mr. —?" "Marry, my dear. Why, no one would ever marry a grumpy old man like me." "Of course, they would," she answered, indignantly. "Why, I would marry you myself." "Thank you, my dear," came the unexpected answer; "then we'll consider the matter set-

In spite of her surprise and misgivings, the girl loyally kept her promise, and she has never had reason to regret her "moment's indiscretion."

BACHELOR WOMEN CHUMS.

Curious Relationship Which Fills Up the Life of Lonely Women in the City.

A chief characteristic of the bachelor business woman is to have a thum, a conrifmed bachelor woman like herself, upon whim she can lavish all the familiar friendly attention she has time for. The college girl's and the college boy's chum is a mere temporary, inconsequent accessory compared with the settled woman's chum, says the New York Sun.

Three are bachelor women chums in New York who have been going about together steadily and successfully for seven, eight or ten years, and lend to each other all the attention possible between times of business.

Under ordinary circumstances, perhaps, women would not be close friends for so long. They would fall out about sweethearts or over rivalry in dress, looks or ambitions. But the confirmed bachelor woman has no such disturbments in her life; so the chums are pretty well content to spend their extra earnings in each other's company and fill for each the social needs of life.

The two write letters to each other in intervals of office work, see each other always on Sundays and at least on one evening in the week. And at Christmas or on birthdays they exchange presents like the gifts lovers choose—eandy, lockets and chains with the dear one's features enshrined in the locket.

The bachelor woman always calls aer chum by a name of her own invention and that holds as an endearment between them. She pays her little compliments, heartens her up when blue or sick, and altogether stands in a very welcome relation.

Needed.
Church—I hear a neighbor of mine has just invented a new machine.
Gotham—What sort of a machine?
TOh, it's one where you put a nick-

Gotham - What sort of a machine?
"Oh, it's one where you put a nickin the slot and get a piece of coal.
- Youkers Statesman.

BRUIN AND THE PRUNES.

Odd Exhibition of Bear Nature Witnessed by a New York Man in Yellowstone National Park.

Henry Altenbrand, of this city, saw a surprising exhibition of bear nature on a recent visit to Yellowstone National park. Bears are abundant in that great preserve, and as it is against the law to kill them, they have become impudent to a marked degree, says the New York Sun.

Late one night the guests at the hotel where Mr. Altenbrand was stopping were waked by a great hubbub on the premises and learned that a big bear had battered in the door and was then in possession of the kitchen.

"It seems," saye Mr. Altenbrand.

"It seems," says Mr. Altenbrand, "that the hotel cook had stewed a lot of prunes that day and had stored them away in a two-gallon jar. Bears are very fond of sweets of that kind, and this bear had probably got scent of the rpunes and come to get possession of them.

"At any rate, the cook had heard a great banging at the kitchen door in the night and had hurried down, kerosene lamp in hand, just in time to see the door tumble to pieces and a high

bear force his way through the breech.

"The cook put his lamp down on the kitchen table and made a great show of rushing on the bear to drive him out, but the bear made a rush himself and one that meant business. The cook took to his heels, got out of the door into the adjoining room in time to escape the bear and slammed the door behind him.

"There were windows in the kitchen so that from a porch on the outside any one could see what was going on inside. Those of us who hustled around to see what was up got to the kitchen door just as the cook came tearing out, only half a jump ahead of the bear. Then we viewed the further proceedings through the windows.

"The lamp lighted the room well and we saw the bear dancing about on his hind feet, with his nose in the air sniffling. When he came to the pantry he stopped, yanked the door open, went inside and soon came out with the big jar of prunes, holding it against his chest with his forclegs clasped around it.

where the lamp was, set it down on the table, where the lamp was, set it down on the table, and dabbing first one paw in the jar and then the other, fetching out a handful each time, dripping with juice, he fed himself prunes with a gusto and a comical-looking enjoyment on his face that beat any funny picture of a bear the funniest artist ever drew.

"The bear had been at this odd feast perhaps a minute, when we saw the head of another bear poked in at the kitchen door. There was an eager, longing expression on his face, and after a moment's inspection of the interior he crept cautiously all the

way in.

"The head of a third bear instantly appeared at the battered door, and then we saw that there were two more bears pressing on behind that one, plainly eager to get inside. These bears were smaller than the one which had committed the hundren.

"They got into the kitchen before the big bear at the table paid any attention to them. Then he suddenly quit his feast, fell upon the intruders tooth and claw and with hair raising, snapping of jaws and fierce snarts and growls, threw them out. Then he went back to his feast.

"The outside bears hung around awhile, whining and growling and making one or two feints at rushing in and making it warm for the lucky one at the feast and then slouched away and disappeared in the darkness."

"The burglar bear ate every prune in the jar, sopped the juice out with his paws and licked them clean of every drop, and with a deep grunt of satisfaction woulded slowly out of the house and went his leisurely way. We were in the midst of our hilarity over this extraordinary entertainment when out of the darkness, not far away, came most unearthly sounds of savage combat.

"Jaws snapping, snarls, bellowings, growls, yells and the smashing and crashing of undergrowth indicated a fierce battle among wild beasts. The range of the struggle shortly brought it near enough for us to see that the fight was among bears, and as there were four small ones and one big one we naturally looked upon them as the burglar bear that had gone away a few minutes before full of prunes and the bears that had been shut out of

the feast.

"The fight was short. The big bear sent one of the smaller ones sprawling ten feet away with one mighty cuff, and that bear never rose again. His companions forced the fighting, and when they went his bing away after the fight was over the big bear lay helpless from his wounds; howling in pain. He was so badly torn up that he had-to be

shot.
"Of course, none of us believed anything else but that four disappointed bears had lain in wait for the greedy burglar bear and attacked him. Whether that was true or not, it seems to me that after what I saw of bears that night there will be no bear story hereafter that I won't come pretty near believing."

Tableta of Fresh Mir.

Fresh air tablets are a preparation discovered by a French scientist. It was while investigating acetylens that he discovered that he could combine certain chemicals into a tablet which, on being dropped into water, dissolved and gave forth pure oxygen. These tablets will be exceedingly useful in a closed carriage, a submarine boat, a mine, or anywhere else where the air has become vitiated.

WONDERFUL POWER PLANT.

Town in Switzerland to Have the Highest Head of Water in the World Cilized.

TATION WALLEY TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O

A large amount of power can be obtained from falling water in two different ways. Pressure on a water wheel depends both on the volume of the fluid and the clotance it can drop, At Niagara, for instance, there is an inexhaustible supply, but a "head" of scarcely more than 100 feet. Some of the projects for getting power from the tides have contemplated a fall of only three or four feet. If, however, there is an opportunity for a great change of level, only a small quantity of water is needed. The most striking illustration that the world has yet seen of this latter combination is afforded at Vouvry, Switzerland, where provision is now being made to obtain 10,000 horsepower from a head of only half a mile, says the New York Tri-

Vouvry is in the extreme western part of Switzerland, a little south of the lake of Geneva. Nearby is a tiny lake, named Tanay, too small to appear on any but the large maps of the country. The outlet of that body of water flows in an easterly direction and empties into the Rhone before the latiter discharges into the lake of Geneval. The overflow from Tanay is not copious, but since the mountainous character of the region renders possible a long as well as steen descent it is feasible to obtain striking results from it by following the plan of which the Niagara plant was the first example. In other words, by means of turbine water wheels and suitable dynamos, power is to be derived in the form of electricity for distribution over an extensive neighborhood.

Lake Tanay has an extent of about 111 acres, or less than one-third of a square mile. The drainage area which fills it is not quite three square miles. At a lower level this would be only a good sized pond, capable of running an able bodied sawmill or gristmill, but nothing more. Tanay is 4,644 feet higher than the sea, however, and 3,117 feet higher than the adjacent power station in Vouvry. Its waters, therefore, give a head of fully three-fifths of

When first drawn from the lake by a horizontal tunnel 85 feet below the usual level of its surface, the water enters a big well, 100 feet deep. It is then conducted through a series of passages, some called "tunnels" and others known as "conduits." Altogether, the distance traversed is about 12,000 feet, or nearly two and a half miles. For the first half of the way the grade is a gentle one, the fall corresponding to only five per cent. of the length of the channel. For the remainder of the distance-6,360 feetthe descent is very much more rapid, the difference of level here amounting to 2,952 feet. The uppermost third of this second stage of the fall is conducted through a steel pipe near 15-29 inches in diameter. The conduit then divides into two branches, 13.4 inches in outside diameter and 4,260 feet long. The pressure at the lower part of the system is estimated at 10.667 pounds to the square inch-almost as great as the force exerted by the explosion of powder in a cannon. The efficiency of the water depends upon this. Hence the nipe along the lower part of the route possesses exceptional strength. It is made without a rivet, and by hand welding, from the best open hearth

At the power station it is proposed to install 20 500-horsepower turbines. and to employ each one to drive a dynamo of the same capacity. Four sets of machinery are already in service, four more are now being set up. and the remaining 12 will be introduced gradually as occasion requires. When the expense of constructing the conduits and station buildings, in addition to that of providing water wheels and dynamos, had to be assessed upon the first 2,000 horsepower secured, each of the latter cost about \$80 a year. When the output was raised to 4,000 each horsepower cost only \$55. The addition of more machinery, of course, will effect a further reduction in the mean cost, and the figures may eventually get down to \$25 of \$30 a horsepower.

Gold-Dusted Sidney.

Gold is to be found in most things, as we know now-even in sea waterbut some experiments recently made in Sydney under the auspices of the local Royal society yielded curious results in this connection. Dust collected from the roof of the Sydney observatory was found to contain cobalt, nickel and gold, while at the university buildings, a couple of miles further away from the seagold was also discovered in the dust. The observatory is within a stone's throw of Sydney harbor, with the wharves all around it, and probably the nickel and cobalt are to be traced to the shipments of rough ore brought from New Caledonia from time to time. But the gold is everywhere, and it was shown to be present in dust collegted promiscuously at such unlikely places as Moruya, Menindie and other towns far removed from the "vellow belt." Possibly, through the agency of some future invention, this common dust may be made to pay for the working, and this would be a helpful new asset for Australia, for there is plenty of it,---London Chronicle

Tariff was originally the name of a Moorish chief, who, having a port in Spain, near Gibraltar, was accustomed to levy toll on passing vessels. His toll became a regular understood thing, and the amount was added to the price of the goods.—Indianapolis News.

GIANT SHARKS OF AUSTRALIA.

Tigers of the Deep Are Veritable Monsters, But Their Ferocity is Sometimes Overdenwa.

The sharks of Australia grow to a wonderful size.

Even more wonderful than the fish

A writer who knows all about these monaters of antipodean seas says that the waters around Australia teem with sharks of giant size and appalling appetites, but that stories of their ferocity are greatly overdone in the telling.

That the sharks will occasionally bite human beings is proved by a story told of the fate of a little boy. The adventure happened in one of thecreeks that diverge from the harbor of Sydney.

The lad stumbled out of his depth in an effort to recover his cap, when a shark seized him by both legs, and so thorough was the amputation that the little fellow died from loss of blood that night.

The same writer relates that he saw a small yacht, containing three people capsized in Sydney harbor, where he was sailing

Her occupants rerambled for the sides of the boat and remained clinging to the upturned keel until rescued.

In the interim, however, he saw an

immense shark-nearly to feet long

-plow its way through the clear water not a hundred yards from the wreck and head straight for it. Yet not one of the capsized party suffered even so much as a fright.

They knew the sharks better and they made commotion enough to keep this one at a respecful distance. Continuing his narrative, this writ-

er says, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer: "My first acquaintance with Australian sharks was made within half an hour of the port of western Australia.
"They removed the single, large

"They removed the single, large hook, baited with salt pork, from a stout conger line with so little difficulty that it was discouraging.
"We never saw the sharks, but they

took everything we had hold upon.
"The nearest thing to a capture at that anchorage was an enormous stingray, a near relative of the sharks.

"There is in Australian fiction a favorite national shark known as the blue pointer.

"This ingenious fish, of which Australians are justly proud, grows to a length of 20 feet or so, and is alleged to leap high in the air and to fail with unerring judgment into small open boats, devouring at its leisure the floundering occupants.

"I have no ambition to disprove such a statement. If only on account of its simple picturesqueness the story deserves to survive.

"What I am more inclined to believe of the blue pointer is a story that I heard from a Portuguese halfbreed and a very skillful fisherman.

"His version was that, when very ravenous, the blue pointer will occasionally follow up the baits or hooked fish with such terrific impetus that it overshoots the mark and strikes its hard and pointed shout through the ribs of the boat.

through the ribs of the boat.

"There is a touching story about another Australian shark called the gray nurse.

"It is to the effect that when one is hooked its companions proceed to rescue it from danger.

"The fact is that these gray nurses are so inordinately greedy that half a dozen of them will sometimes make a rush at the baits as the line is running out in coils, the result of this impetuosity being that one or two sometimes get entangled, their combined struggles breaking the tackle.

The largest shark that I ever saw outside of the museums in Sydney and Brisbane, was when my ship lay off Cairns.

"This was a tiger shark, a handsome marbled monster about 20 feet long, and it lay motionless alongside the vessel and a fathom or so below the surface.

"The captain, whose cargo consisted almost entirely of gold and pearl shell, and who hated a mess on his decks, grimly gave his unreserved permission for us to haul the brute on board and, if we pleased, dissect it on the saloon table. He had been 90 voyages in those seas, out and home, and he knew a few things about sharks. A chain-mounted shark's hook was quickly baited with meat from the cook's galley and then dangled at the end of a brand new log line within a foot of the monstrous mouth.

"To our great delight he opened his mouth and the hook and its morsel vanished within.

"Allowing a minute or two for the gorging of the bait, five of us threw our combined weight on the line, every muscle braced for a tremendous struggle."

"The shark declined the combat and quietly blew out the hook and chain as a goldfish in a bowl will blow out the wing of an insect not to his liking.

"Twice more we went through the same pantomime. Then the shark either objecting to the roof of its mouth being scratched, or feeling that the utmost tlemands of colonial hospitality had been exhausted in the entertainment of strangers, finally put an end to this fooling and sank slowly out of sight.

"We never saw it again."

Responsibility Fixed.
Sunday School Teacher—Now, can anyone tell me who made the Milky

Way?

Tommy—It was the cow that jumped over the moon.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Case of Heredity.—Cholly—"D'you know, Miss Sharp, I believe some people inherit their stupidity?" Miss Sharp—"But, Mr. Saphead, it is not proper to speak that way of your parents."—Columbia Jester.

parents."—Columbia Jester.

She—"It was fortunate that you were such a fine French scholar. I suppose when you were in Paris you had no difficulty in making yourself understood?" He—"Not when I

talked English."—Boston Transcript.

"I wouldn't give two cents for a cigar like that!" he exclaimed, as he tried for the fourth time to light one. "But I didn't, George," protested his tearful little wife. "I only gave 99 cents for 50 of them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Chance for Him.—The savage regarded the first white man thoughtfully. "If I try to fight him," he said, "he will externmate me, and if I try to live in peace with him he will cheat me out of everything and I will starve to death. What chance have I got?"—Chicago Post.

Backed a Horse and Lost. Pat—
"Did you ever back a borse in your life. Mike?" Mike "Yes, once, and only once." "Did you win anything?"
"No, begorra; that I didn't." "Why, how was that?" "Wett, you see, I backed the blessed hoss through a shop window, and I had to pay £5." —Spare Moments.

A Matter of Position.—Jaggsby—"Yes, my dear, you must be mistaken. The man you saw in the saloon with his back toward the door; as you went by, may have resembled me closely, but you cannot be sure of a man under such circumstances." Mrs. Jaggsby—"John Henry, I would know you standing a mile away; I would know you sitting; I would know you—yes, John Henry, I would even know you lying!"—Baktimore American.

ALLIGATORS AS BOATMATES.

An Unpleasant Experience with One That Had Been Apparently Killed Several Times.

Alligators move rapidly under water, are hard to see, harder to hit, and the harpoon will penetrate only the least accessible portion of the body. Nor does the title to the hide necessarily pass with making fast the weapon, says a writer in Country Life in America.

One afternoon in the Cheesehowitzkee river I harpooned a large alligator which towed me up and down the stream for an hour or two and then sulked in its deepest part. I pulled on the line until the leat was directly over him and stirred him up with the harpoon pole. He rolled himself up on the line, in the manner peculiar to wharks and alligaters, and banged the boat suggestively. We rowed to the bank and, making fast to some bushes. hauled on the line until we succeeded in worrying him nearly on the boat, when he rose to the surface and attacked us with open month. We repelled the attack with harpoon pole and rifle. The former was promptly apparently finished him. It was so nearly dark that we decided to carry him in the skiff a mile down the river to where our sloop was anchored. We broke the seats out of the boat, and together managed to lift the head of the alligator aboard and tie it. We

then tied the other end, when the reptile came to life and landed a blow with his tail which lifted me out of the skiff into the saw grass, with the irreath knocked out of my body, and my head and face badly out by the grass.

Boat and boutman were capsized.

As my rifle had fortunately been left around the bank. I was able to kill the

upon the bank, I was able to kill the alligator again. We secured him by floating the boat under him and then bailing it out. The alligator completely filled the boat, so that my companion and I sat upon his back as we paddled down the river with gun wales unpleasantly near the water.

It was growing dark and the water around us was becoming live with alligators. While we were reflecting

around us was becoming live with alligators. While we were reflecting upon our overloaded condition our alligator came to life again and shifted ballast until water poured over the gunwale. We quickly balanced the boat, only to see it again disturbed and to ship more water. A scramble for the shore followed, which we reached without capsizing and where we left our victim for the night after again killing him. In the morning our buzzard friend from the Homosassariver, surrounded by his family, was siting above him in the tree waiting for us to attend to our earving duties.

There are drawbacks to hunting in the Great Cypress swamp. Even natives have been lost and died in its recesses. It is bounded on the east by the Everglades and on the west by a series of impenetrable thickets, alternating with deep channels. If lost one should turn his face firmly to the north, and as a guide remarked to me "he ought to get somewhere in three or four days."

Wasp's Method of Attack.

Belt, in his "Naturalist in Nicaragua." draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawLdown the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting his sting; while others, which live in the midst of human dwellings, fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS