

CRAZED BY RELIGIOUS MANIA.

Entire Family in Small Swiss Village Becomes Insane. A strange case of a family suffering from religious mania is reported from the Swiss village of Oftringen.

CAN YOU TAKE YOUR MEDICINE?

Determine to Succeed, and Eventually You Will "Get There." A man should start out in life with a firm understanding with himself that he is going to succeed.

He should resolve at the very outset that if he fails in anything he will make the best possible use of his failure, get the best possible lesson from it, that he will make of it a stepping-stone instead of a stumbling block.

Charm of the Apron. Nowadays, when women wish to subdue man or win him to their whims, she puts on her finest frock and woollen hat.

Women Who Work Hard. More than half of the several hundred people taking the course at Lowell institute under Harvard professors, says a Boston paper, are women, and these courses require an attendance three times a week.

Just Suit Him. "I don't believe you'd work if your life depended upon it," snorted the angry housewife. "And that's where yer do me a great injustice, mum," responded the tall tramp, blandly.

Have You Noticed? Harker—Say, Cogswood, you are up on automobile law. When you have to spin out five or ten miles over smooth roads to town in a broken-down stand what do you call it?

A Legitimate Kick. "Do you know that we are on the verge of a milk famine?" "I should say I do. Our baby is fussing about it all the time."

STUCK TO THE PIGS AND HENS.

Good Thing About Artist Was That He Knew His Limitations. When any one asked Mr. Hobart about the New York painter who spent one summer at the Hill Crest farm, Mr. Hobart's reply always held a mixture of liking and contempt.

RIGHT ONCE IN TEN ATTEMPTS.

Bad Speller Did Get It Correctly, Though He Wobbled Badly. Some bad spellers hit on a phonetic version of a difficult word and stick to it; others are of the wobbly kind. One of these latter is an inspector for a fire insurance agency.

Composite Beauty. The classical face, which is the model in art, is, according to the analysis of a recent writer, an ideal conception combining the largest number of good proportions.

Novel Idea for Getting Pennies. Probably there is no church in Philadelphia that is so original as a church located in the suburbs. This church has struck upon a novel idea for gathering in the pennies.

Australian Pipe-Smoking Record. Australia has captured yet another record. A Sydney firm of tobacconists offered a prize of £10 to the man who could longest keep his pipe alight.

Over the Turkey. "Will father be an angel?" asked the little boy. "He's got whiskers, and angels don't have any."

Accounted For. Sunday School Teacher—Now, Johnny, what was the miracle of the loaves and fishes? Johnny—The fish became as big as the men who caught them said they were.—New York Sun.

HIS SYMPATHY OUT OF PLACE.

Good Reason Why Author's Condemnances Were Not Well Received. At a meeting of the French academy a short time ago the "Immortals" had assembled and were conversing informally on the subject of the election of a new member when a well-known writer entered the room.

STORIES TOLD IN VENEZUELA.

Gossip of South American City Is Racy in the Extreme. An American, who knows Venezuela pretty well, observes in an article in the Atlantic that he wishes that he could recall some of the stories of Venezuelan life heard in the restaurant La India—of the prominent official (perhaps still alive) who loaded his loot in coin on a launch which he filled to the gunwales, and drove her across the ocean sea to a refuge in Curacao.

A Magician Mystifies. Two men sat in the hotel lobby glowering at the smoke which they blew toward the ceiling. At intervals they broke into argument, which involved personality.

Just a Suggestion. A reader of the New York Tribune writes from London: "It is evident that some people in your country believe that military organizations in which a member must be of a certain religion are all right, your editorial opinion to the contrary notwithstanding.

A Free Advertisement. A Frenchwoman on her way to this country met on the steamer the principal of a well-known school of languages. After she reached Philadelphia she took some lessons at the school, stating that she meant to write a book of her impressions in America.

The Point of View. "So you cling to that childish superstition about 13 being unlucky," said the traveler. "Yes," answered the other. "Can't get away from it."

The Essentials. "I think," said Miss Cayenne, "that I will write a magazine story." "Have you thought one out?" "Yes. I'm going to have a man named Hiram, another named Peleg, a girl named Samantha and an old gray mare, and the rest doesn't matter."

Sufficient Reason. "Don't you admire the old-time melodies?" "No; I'm a fresh-air fender."—Dramatic Telegram.

GREAT VIRTUE IN THE ORIENT.

Filial Piety Highly Regarded in Japan and China. Filial piety, as is well known, is the special virtue of China and Japan. From it springs loyalty to the emperor, who is regarded as "the father and mother of his people."

Another Paragon, who was of the female sex, clung to the jaws of a tiger that was about to devour her father until the latter escaped. The drollest of all these stories is that of Rorashi. This Paragon, though 70 years old, used to dress in baby's clothes and crawl about on the floor.

ANATOMY FOR THE BEGINNER.

Little Lesson Wherein Subject Is Brought Up to Date. Proceeding in a southerly direction from the torso, we have the hips, useful for padding, and the legs. The legs hold up the body, and are sometimes used in walking, but when riding in automobiles they take up valuable space which otherwise might be employed to better advantage.

Intricate Japanese Knots. The Japanese have no use for buttons, buckles or hooks and eyes. Cord serves every purpose of fastening and furnishes artistic possibilities seemingly without end. The Japanese have hundreds of knots. Some are as old as the time when history was recorded by a series of knots, just as it was in China and Peru before the invention of writing.

Bingham Has Sense of Humor. Police Commissioner Bingham is a great believer in training and discipline as aids to efficiency. It is his ambition to make the policeman of New York as perfect a model of training as a German infantryman. At the same time he is a martinet who possesses a sense of humor, and one of his favorite stories is about a hospital nurse who was being discussed by two physicians.

Coloring an Abyssinian Bride. Western brides have an easier time than their Abyssinian sisters. On the occasion of her marriage an Abyssinian bride has to change her skin. From ebony she has to become the color of café au lait. To accomplish this the expectant bride is shut up in a room for three months. She is covered with woolen stuff, with the exception of her head; then they burn certain green and fragrant branches. The fumes which they produce destroy the original skin and in its place comes the new skin, soft and clear as a baby's. The elders of the family feed the young woman with nutritive force-meat balls.

A First-Class Poet. "Who is he?" she whispered to the man at her side. "Drhymor? Why, he's a poet," was the reply. "A really, truly, first-class poet?" she breathed. "I should say so," approvingly. "Why, he writes those condensed soup advertisements."—The Bellman.

UNPLEASANT HABIT ABSOLUTELY UNKNOWN AMONG SAVAGES.

It is a truism that no one ever heard of a snoring savage. In fact, if the wild man of the woods and plains does not sleep quietly, he runs the risk of being discovered by his enemy, and the scalp of the snorer would soon adorn the belt of his crafty and more quietly sleeping adversary. With civilization, however, we have changed all this, declares a writer in Health. The impure air of our sleeping rooms induces all manner of catarrhal affections. The nasal passages are the first to become affected. Instead of warming the inspired air on the way to the lungs, and removing from it the dangerous impurities with which it is loaded, the nose becomes obstructed. A part of the air enters and escapes by the mouth. The veil of the palate vibrates between the two currents—that through the mouth and the one still passing through the partially closed nostrils—like a torn sail in the wind. The snore, then, means that the sleeper's mouth is partially open, that his nose is partially closed, and that his lungs are in danger from the air not being properly warmed and purified. From the continued operation of these causes—the increase of impure air in sleeping rooms and permitting habitual snorers to escape killing and scalping—some scientist has predicted that in the future all men (and all women, too) will snore. It goes along with decay of the teeth and baldness.

FEW WORDS, BUT TO THE POINT.

Elder Evidently Meant There Should Be No Misunderstanding. Last summer the congregation of a little kirk in the Highlands of Scotland was greatly disturbed and mystified by the appearance in its midst of an English lady who made use of an instrument during the sermon—such an instrument being entirely unknown in those simple parts.

A Good Inheritance. No boy or girl can ever come to be utterly bad who remembers only love and tenderness and unselfishness and sweetness as associated with father and mother in the old-time home. Give them training, give them the inspiration of devoted lives, give them these higher, deeper things. Do not care so much as to whether you are accumulating money, so that you can leave them a fortune. I really believe that the chances are against that being a blessing for a boy. But leave them an accumulated fortune of memories and inspirations and examples and hopes, so that they are rich in brain and heart and soul and service. Then, if you happen to leave them the fortune besides, if they have all these, the fortune will be shorn of its possibilities of evil, and will become an instrument of the higher and nobler good.—Minot J. Savage.

Was He Delirious? "Almost every man," says a Baltimore specialist, "learns sooner or later to think of his doctor as one of his best friends, but this fact does not hinder the world from laughing at the profession." "How is our patient this morning?" asked a physician, a fellow-graduate of mine, of a patient's brother.

Pistols for Two. Mr. Burr to Mr. Hamilton: "You must perceive, sir, the necessity of a prompt and unqualified acknowledgment or denial of the use of any expression which would warrant the assertions of Dr. Cooper." Mr. Hamilton to Mr. Burr: "Your first letter, in a style too peremptory, made a demand, in my opinion, unprecedented and unwarrantable. But by your last letter, containing expressions indecorous and improper, you have increased the difficulties to explanation intrinsically incident to the nature of your application."

To Be Original Be Honest and Sincere. To be original, we must be natural, that is enough; and if we are honest and sincere we shall be original; begin each day with a mind as open as a child's negatively alive to the new world and the new year that begins with every dawn; reverence our impulses, respect them as we would the tenderest shoots from our costliest bulbs. Theory, knowledge, precedents kill impulse, even as certainly as life murders youth.—Gutson Borglum in Craftsman.

Flattering. Crusty Old Croesus—You do not appreciate in the least what I did for you when I made you my wife. Cray Young Wife—But I will when I'm your widow.

MERE MATTER OF INFORMATION.

Irishman Seemed to Have Good Reason for His Inquiry. Officers have a right to ask questions in the performance of their duty, but there are occasions when it seems as if they might curtail or forgo the privilege, suggests Youth's Companion. Not long ago an Irishman whose hand had been badly mangled in an accident entered the Boston city hospital relief station in a great hurry. He stepped up to a man in charge and inquired: "Is this the relief station, sir?" "Yes, what is your name?" "Patrick O'Connor, sir." "Are you married?" questioned the officer. "Yes, sir, but is this the relief station?" "How many children have you?" "Eight, sir. But, sure, this is the relief station?" "Yes, it is," replied the officer, a little angry at the man's persistence. "Well," said Patrick, "sure an' I was beginning to think that it might be the pumping station."

LONDON'S WEALTH AND POVERTY.

Bad Extremes That Prevail in the World's Richest City. The London county council, according to yearly custom, has just published some suggestive statistics. In them the British capital is put down as probably the wealthiest city in the world. Its property is insured against fire for about six billions of dollars. It takes about 419,037 tons of killed meat and 58,735 live cattle, 375,950 sheep, 174,332 tons of fish and 80,826,330 gallons of milk to feed the population, which uses 32,152,249,000 gallons of water for drinking and other purposes. But besides being the "wealthiest," London is also, to use a word made famous by Bernard Shaw, the "ill-thrived." Of the 4,795,740 human beings that live on its 74,816 acres of land and water, 1,453,268, or one in every 33, are paupers. But more appalling still is the fact that 20 persons in every 100 die in an almshouse or almshouse infirmary. No wonder the city is obliged to distribute through its charities more than \$50,000,000 annually.

Year Without a Summer. The year 1816 has a remarkable cold weather record and is known as the "year without a summer." In that year there was a sharp frost in every month, and the people all over the world began to believe that some great and definite change in the earth was taking place. The farmers used to refer to it as "eighteen-hundred-and-starved-to-death." Frost, ice and snow were common in June. Almost every green thing was killed and the fruit was nearly all destroyed. During the month snow fell to the depth of three inches in New York and Massachusetts and ten inches in Maine. There were frost and ice in July in New York, New England and Pennsylvania and corn was nearly all destroyed in certain sections. Ice half an inch thick formed in August. A cold north wind prevailed all summer.

Men the Umbrella Losers. "If the umbrella is for a gentleman I suggest that it be cheap," the clerk said. "For a lady, the costlier the umbrella the better." "Ladies, you know, never lose umbrellas, never leave them in cars or shops, never carelessly allow them to be swiped. Why, there are gold and silver handled umbrellas, the property of ladies, that have been coming back to us for repairs for 40 years." "But men—dear me! Men are liable to lose an umbrella the first day they take it out." "For a man, you say, sir? Then I recommend this strong and serviceable article at 74 cents, reduced from 98."

Tall Lifting. Many remarkable but yet properly vouched for feats of skill are recorded of professional golfers. Thus on one occasion when in his prime the late Tom Morris, Sr., undertook to demonstrate his ability in lofting a ball. For this purpose he stood in a quarry underneath the familiar Ballochmole bridge and sent a number of "gutties" in succession up to the foothold at the top, a height of nearly 150 yards. Probably without knowing it in doing so he was emulating an earlier performance of an Edinburgh player who once drove half a dozen balls over the spire of St. Giles' cathedral from the level of the street.

Given the MVEN. One cold day a lovesick young man, who had for some time harassed a young lady with his attentions, was hurrying along the street behind this very young lady when he perceived, with delight, something drop from her muff to the sidewalk. Picking it up, the gallant young man rushed ahead and, accosting her, smilingly held out her recovered property. Without deigning to accept it, she eyed him coldly a moment, then said: "You may keep it; it's my mittens."

Bad Scoring. "Yes, he's one of the worst marksmen I ever met." "Never misses up the target, eh?" "I should say not. Why, when he goes to vote he can't even get the cross in the circle."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Louisiana Beekeepers' Association. For particulars apply to the Secretary of the Association. Headquarters, 513 1/2