Tammany Boss Could Not Frighten Governor Into Giving Approval to Certain Bill.

As a questioning reporter, the writer had been received by Governor Hoffman, in the executive office of the old capitol, with that dignified courtesy that marked the governor's intercourse with any one, high or low. The question had been asked, and the answer given. The reporter rose, and was making his acknowledgements, when the green baize doors that separated the executive chamber from the outer office were swung violently open and "Boss" Tweed, with red face, flashing eyes and theratening manner, hurst into the room.

The governor advanced to meet thim, with a heavy frown upon his face.

"I hear that, you're goin' to veto such-and-such a bill, Governor Hoffman?" shouted Tweed.

"Such is my intention, Senator Tweed," replied the governor, very white of face. "Do you know I'm behind that bill?"

raising his voice, threateningly. "I have been so informed," was the answer.

"See here, you expect to have a second term, don't you?" cried the en-

"Senator Tweed, I propose to be governor of the state of New York one term and to accept no dictation during it," replied the governor, looking straight into the eyes of the frantic boss and standing up very straight. Tweed ripped out an oath as he wheeled around and flung himself out of the room.-From "Random Recollections of an Old Political Reporter," by William C. Hudson.

PARROT AS GERM CARRIER

Physician Finds the Bird is Subject to Disease Human Beings May Contract

Better not keep a parrot. A physiician has discovered that birds of this species are subject to a disease called psittacose, which is peculiarly contagious, and may easily be contracted by human beings. As a germ carrier, In fact, the parrot is unrivaled.

Now the Office Window is not particularly afraid of germs. They may be quite as bad, quite as dangerous, as they are represented. But what is the use of trying to get away from them? We cannot eat, drink or breathe without taking in germs. We associate with them from morning till night. They are bound to work their will with us anyway—so we may as well ignore them and have as good a time as we can, before they get us.

But the Office Window is perfectly willing to take advantage of the germs as an ally against the parrot. This preposterous bird has nothing to recommend him except his unlikeness to the bird species. He does not sing, but squawks. He is regarded as worthless unless he can "talk," in a kind of harsh resemblance to human speech. He is neither bird nor human; he is a disorderly episode in creation. He grates on the poetic soul. He is a nulsance.-New York

Opportunity at West Point

Deeply fixed in the thought of the more well-to-day, is the belief that anything like equality of opportunity or condition would be incompatible with their own enjoyment and with ofdiciency of work in the lower classes. The dignity of self-sustained leadership on the one hand, and the spur of necessity on the other, seems to them the only forces which can keep the world moving. But this belief has really no higher authority than that of tradition and long-established custom. West Point, and in only a less. degree the service outside, demonstrates the impotence of wealth, or privilege as a necessary spur to endeavor. Equality of opportunity, privfleges, and pecuniary rewards are found to be in no sense incompatible with individual initiative, with efficiency in work and with the general happiness. No loss results—rather, the reverse-from the absence of all extraneous advantages, and from compelling every one to stand on his own merit performing the work for which. be is fitted without any reference to the pecuniary compensation which he receives .-- The Atlantic.

An Iconociast. "All over Europe my wife has made enemies by boldly doubting cherished traditions," said the traveler, "but her skepticism respecting Alfred the Great embroiled her in the most serious difficulty. An old gentleman who sat with thin, blue fingers spread above the feeble blaze from which my wife, rednosed and shivering, endeavored to extract a little warmth, expatiated on the cake-burning episode. Said my wife abruptly: Don't tell me that bid yarn again, please. I don't believe word of it.

"Why not?" he demanded. "'Because,' she said, 'there never was a fire in England hot enough to burn cakes.

"Her retort did for the old gentleman what the first had failed to do, it made him hot, but even so, he never forgave . her."

Incumbrance. "No," said Mr. Cumrox; "I don't inthe least disapprove of my daughter's marrying a title."

"But you seem dissatisfied." "I am. What I object to is the fellow that goes with it."

Preacher Knows How It Should Be "Transacted and Does It Better Than Others.

In this new movement it is interesting to note the cavalier way in which "business men" give the preachers the back seat. It is as if these committees said, "Now you clergymen are the best of fellows, but you are ignorant of business methods. It is high time religion and business principles applied to it. All that is needed is to take right hold of this thing. the empty pew, and run it as we run one of our corporations. Business is business, and these pews can be filled. A factory with a good product only needs business skill to get its product on the market. Now watch us do it."

Now the preacher's business is religion. Why not let him transact it? He has transacted at up to this time. For centuries he has been miserably paid. He is often old and pensioned with a pittance, and many of the "business men" seem notato care. The old-fashioned preacher, in his oldfashioned ways, gave this country a good religious result. That is the way we seem to remember our fathers and mothers as we see them, in adoring memory, sitting in the faraway pews. We donbt if "business men with business methods," a la corporation, factory-running, double entry and money in the bank, will do better.

It strikes us that religion applied to business is more the need of the hour. than business applied to religion.-New York Mail.

JUROR FEARED THE DINNER

Conscientious Man Thought Unusually Good Meals Would Keep Him From Thinking Straight.

"The most conscientious man I ever knew served on a jury with me several years ago," said the experienced juror. "It was a criminal case and the jurors were imprisoned in a hotel during the trial. At our first dinner the man with a conscious refused to eat the excellent meal provided.

""If I should fill my stomach with all that hifalutin grub,' he said, 'I. should not be able to think straight. I am not used to it at home. No man is able to think normally immediately after a radical change in fare. It takes several weeks to adjust his mental attitude to his physical state. For that reason, every man who serves on a jury ought to eat exactly the kind of food he is used to at home, even pare it. If that was done, there would be fewer freak verdicts in this town.

"There was so much sound sense in the doctrine that the 11 other jurors had a fleeting fancy for sticking to own accustomed simple fare, but the fleshpots of the hotel overcame their scruples and for three-weeks we feasted sumptuously. Also, to sustain the conscientious man's theory, we returned what the public called a freak

Matches Used in the World.

It has been estimated that for each minute of time, the civilized nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches. This is said to be the average for every minute of the 24 hours of the day. Fifteen hundred billion is the number for the entire year, and those persons who live under the American flag are sharged with the consumption of one-half of this amount. Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands as much attention in the choice of woods involved as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood and knotty or cross-grained wood will not do. Instead of being a by-product, the little match is turned out in milis where the by-products' are bulky objects like doors, sashes, shingles, sidings, posts and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch and willow are the most suitable match timbers.

Great Question Solved.

The French academy has solved a great question, its savants having. traced the antipathy for the motherin law to the red man. In the sixteenth century the Spaniards brought back with them, besides gold and legends, the story of the hatred of the

mother-in-law among the aborigines. The noble red man would not walk in the footsteps of his squaw's mother till the sea had washed them away, so profound was his detestation of his re-

lation by marriage. This hatred, the academicians think, was a relic of the feeling engendered in the days when man stole his bride by force. Naturally his disposition toward his mother-in-law was

not that of an admirer. We are living down the mother-inlaw bogie. Unlike the red man, a good many of us could walk in her footsteps with great benefit to ourselves.

Behind Time. "What is the matter with this railway?" asked one irate passenger. *This train is three or four hours

overdue." "Think of me," said the stockholder, "and have patience. Its dividends are three or four years overdue."

Naturally 80. "All the parts in this play are fat

parts." 'They have to be when the play itself is laid in Greece."

IMMENSE POWER OF WEALTH

Ingenious Writer Shows What World's Six Richest Men Could Do if They Combined.

In the Strand Magazine appears a unique article with the title, "What Six Rich Men Could Do. The author has taken as the world's six richest men John D. Rockefeller, Plerpont 'Morgan, Astor, Lord Strathcona, Andrew Carnegie and Lord Rothschild. He calculates that between them they own \$5,000,000,000. What might they do with such a sum if they combined forces? What things could they not achieve with \$5,000,000,000? Suppose they were aggressive and inclined to wage war. They could put 1.000.000 men in the field and maintain them for ten years, perhaps for twenty. The American Revolutionary war cost \$700,000,000a The wars with Napoleon from 1790 to 1815 cost Great Britain \$3.250,000,000. The Crimean war cost \$150,000,000 for two years. The South African war cost England \$1,250,000,-000. The rich sextet could have borne the costliest of these wars and had a good sum over.

If they turned their attention to the sea they could with half their capital build a fleet that would be unique. overpowering, irresistible. The biggest fleet in the world-that of Great Britain—could probably be duplicated for \$1,000,000,000. Again these invincible six could give \$100 each to every man, woman and child in the British Isles. They could buy all the automobiles in the world and then have enough left over to purchase the Panama and Suez canals, and after that sufficient to buy up British shipping. These are a few of the startling things these six elderly gentlemen could do with their combined wealth if they only possessed the requisite audacity, imagination and agreement.

AMERICAN MUSIC ISN'T BAD.

David Bispham Says Much of It Compares Well With Best of Foreign Compositions.

At a recent recital which he gave in Carnegie hall, David Bispham said: "There is just as much bad music" written abroad as there is in this country only we do not always hear it. When we get foreign music we always seek the best. We buy the works of the best composers and we give no attention to any others. Here at home we hear all that is published. We cannot avoid the bad if we would. We hear it on the streets in spite of ourselves, and we grow to think, unless we take pains to study American music, that the most of it is poor. This is not true., Some of it is ver bad, but much of it is as good as that written by the best foreign compos-

In proof of his faith in the good quality of American music Mr. Bispham makes it a rule to devote a portion of each of his programs to the work of American composers. While all of his audience may not agree with him that these songs equal the best of the foreign works, it certainly should be an inspiration to American composers to have so excellent an artist place such faith in them and. prove his faith by giving their works. the benefit of his renditions. Mr. Bispham laments the prevalence of ragtime, and urges his audiences to lend all their influence toward its abolishment. To him music is worthless unless taken with sufficient seriousness to express a lotty, or at least an intelligent, idea.

Mountain in the Sky Probably few persons are aware that somewhere many miles away from this earth, an enormous mountain

twenty miles high is flying through space. This mountain is known astronomically as the planet Eros. The ordinary man has long taken it for granted that all the planets are more or less round in shape. The small planet Eros however, is an exception to this rule. According to the latest astronomical information it is a mere mountain in space, "without form and void," and as if turns upon its axis first one corner and then another is presented to view. These small worlds (few are over ten or twenty miles across) are not large enough to have sufficient gravity to draw their structure into symmetry and remain as when launched into space-mammoth méteorites. A tentalizing fact for astronomers is that Eros passed close to us about Jan. 24, 1894-before the planet was recognized and that quite so near an approach is not dbe again till 1975.

His Own Idea.

Walter Wyman, surgeon general of the United States public health service, was at one time visited by the then principal representative of Tammany in congress.. While waiting for some papers to be brought to his desk relative to the subject of the congressman's visit, the surgeon general sought to draw his visitor's attention to the importance and effectiveness of the public health work of the service by handing him a rather large bound volume containing public health reports for the year just ended. Upon the arrival of the expected papers, Dr. Wyman turned again to his visitor. naturally expecting some encouraging comment. To his surprise he found the representative of America's foremost commonwealth balancing the unopened volume upon his palm. Meeting the interrogative glance of the surgeon general, he solemnly remarked: "Great cott, general! If you dropped that on a man it would kill him, wouldn't it?"

HE LENDS MONEY ON ANIMALS

Dr. Martin Potter Takes Strange Pledges—How One of Them Buncoed Him.

Not even the author of the "Club of Strange Trades" conceived of an odder means of livelihood than that of Dr. Martin Potter, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He runs an animal pawnshop. If you have a lion that you don't need as badly as you need the money, or want to soak a trained bear for a few weeks, or put up an elephant until you hear from home, go around to Dr. Potter. He'll loan you the money against your live stock and he will not charge you any interest. But you'll have to pay the board of your pledge. "I just drifted into the business," said Dr. Potter. "I started out to furnish trained animals to shows. I've rented everything to showmen from a troup of thoroughbred horses to a red eyed Numidian lion. By and by I found that I had to lend money now and then to my patrons and take their stock in pledge. It was a necessity of the business, but now I like it."

His stables contain elephants and eamels—if you're a regular showman you'll say cam-u-el-and monkeys and a dozen sorts of dogs and all varieties of the cat tribe and the deuce knows what. And his proudest boast is that he was never stuck but once. "Fellow borrowed \$20 from me on a trick dog," said he. "Finest dog I ever saw. I'd have loaned \$100 on him as easy. But I wasn't shown all that dog's tricks by his owner. That night I found that he had been trained to unlatch the door and get out-and his owner had not trained him to come back."

WHAT HORSE-POWER MEANS

Example of Great Liner's Turbine Engines Given to Explain the Common Phrase.

In connection with steamship propulsion the average man is apt to speak very glibly of so many hundred or thousand horse-power. But it is extremely doubtful if one person in a hundred really has a due appreciation of what the phrase actually means. On this point some very interesting remarks were made by John Heck, the Glasgow engineer surveyor.

He said that, calculating the strength of twelve men to be equal to one horse-power, it would require 840,000 men to produce as much energar as the 70,000 horse-power developed by the turbine machinery of the express Cunarder Lusitania. Then hour day system those figures would give a total of 2.520,000, that being the number of men whose strength would be necessary to drive the vessel across the Atlantic ocean. So it would take all the men in Scotland to supply the energy produced all the day round by the wonderful turbine machinery of this great ship.-Railway and 'Locomotive Engineer.

These Gentlemanly Arabs.

The Arab vices and virtues (for they have both) are drawn from the desert. They are the handsomest men in the world, these Arabs; but they are not the cleanest. In reverent demeanor and tactful courtesy they surpass the most cultured gentlemen of Europe; but they are notorious thieves.

Their hospitality is proverbial. For three days the Arab host will protect one who has eaten bread and salt in his tent, even to dving in defense of his guest. When the time limit of the salt brotherhood has expired the host will feel quite free to rob the former guest on his own account. Ordinarily the Arab lives on Bread and milk, or bread and cheese. If a guest arrives he will insist upon slaughtering the choicest animal in his flock. If there is no food at all, as frequently happens, the Arab starves for awhile.--From "The Real Palestine of Today," by Lewis Gaston Leary.

Style in Mourning.

"Sectacular mourning is not so popular as it was some years ago," said the manager of a city department store in answer to an inquiry on that subject. "There is still a large business done in all kinds of mourning goods, but either the somber period has grown shorter or many bereaved persons prefer not to be conspicuous because of their sorrows, for the sale of mourning goods has fallen off. Inthe stationery department there seems to be no change—in fact, the demand for black bordered cards and writing paper has increased." To illustrate the quality of some "show mourning" he said: "At a stationery establishment a short time ago a woman in deepest black asked to see samples of dinner dance cards. She selected one and ordered one hundred to be done on black bordered cards, compromising with her conscience by suggesting that the border be not too heavy."

Impossibility. "Does your wife ever attend your

"Of course not, that would never do." Why not?" "Could any wife sit and hear her husband talk for two hours without

An inquiry. "Pop, when the rain comes down in sheets-

Interrupting him?"

"Yes, son?" "Does it cover the bed of the REASON OF SMALL FAMILY

In Large Communities the Struggle for Existence Already is Much Too Severe.

It must be remembered that as increase of population progresses, the mere fact of increase creates new conditions. These in turn may check or destroy earlier tendencies. Thus, out of the great increase in population in our time has come already at least one significant fact. This may be termed "the pressure of population." It may be defined as the general instinctive realization of large numbers. Expression of this realization appears in the decreasing belief that personal responsibility rests upon the individual to rear a large family, or even, in many cases, to become a parent. Mere numbers-the pressure of humanity on all sides, especially in the large cities-constitute ever-present evidence to the average man and woman that there are people enough, and the struggle for existence is too severe already to be increased by unnecessary burdens. In consequence, there has arisen a rather remarkable and widespread tendency, now clearly evident in most of the larger communities of Europe, voluntarily to limit the family. The effect of this tendency is most marked in France, where it has produced a present state of equilibrium of population liable to be changed at any time into a positive national decrease. Limitation of family has also appeared in other parts of the world and has caused much concern in Australia. where a very small total white population is shown. It should not be overlooked, however, in connection with the apparently exceptional problem presented by Australia, that the southern continent seems never to have sustained a large population. The aborigines of Austria, New Zealand and Tasmania were not numerous, and those that remain are dying out so rapidly as to suggest a very frail racial grasp upon existence.-The Atlantic.

FISH STORY FROM KANSAS

Tannic Acid From the Autumn Leaves Makes the Finny Tribe an Easy Prey.

Two years ago a curious paragraph went the rounds of the press. It stated that an analysis of the water in the Maries du Cygnes river revealed the presence of tablic acid. No cause was assigned But Big Stranger 'a limpid stream that gurgles across the northeast corner of Kansas and pours its gossip into the Kaw, beld this secret nine years ago and local residents kept mum and profited accordingly. Now, the fourth time in 14 seasons, that same tannic acid is troubling Big Stranger's waters until they run black as ink; and cat, carp, bass and buffalo, in a coma, but entirely edible, are crowding the banks, their heads uplifted in quest of air. The tannic acid, drawn from autumn leaves which recent high winds deposited in the stream, drives the fish to the surface, where they. collect in riffles or fresh water inlets. or try to climb the banks. Thus they are easy prey, and are taken out in nets, scooped up with' shovels, and taken to market or gathered into the saited fish supply of the community. Big Stranger, which is well wooded and generally steep banked, carries the biggest fin stock in its part of the state and has no known rival in the tannic acid feat.

Good Big Job.

Several New York school teachers recently paid a visit to Bloomingdale Insane asylum and were approached by a gentleman who showed them about the grounds. In the course of his remarks he dwelt with particular emphasis on the fact that some insane people were of such cunning that one could not discover their condition except by some strange remark let fail by chance.

After two pleasant hours spent in the company of their guide the teachers were about to return, when one of them, wishing to take a not too abrupt leave, remarked:

"Time must pass slowly here for you among so many lunatics." "There is where you are wrong,

replied the man. "I am engaged five hours a day in my life work." "How interesting!" cooed the teach-

The man produced a roll of manuscript. See, I am making an index to

Webster's dictionary."

Overheated Rooms. . "Why go south?" a convalescent was asked by a writer for the New York' Evening Post. "Don't you think a cold climate would be more likely to brace gou up?" Oh, I'm not going south to escape the cold," was the reply. "I'm going to escape the heat." A cryptic saying, but it embodies a simple truth. For it is only by going south that one can escape the most depressing of all forms of heat—the heat of overheated rooms. Overheating is the normal thing in all places where people are rathered together-in restaurants, theaters railway cars, churches, libraries, and, for that matter, in private houses as well.

Rather Late.

"Does that young man who calls on your daughter stay very late?" "Rather. It's got so that I have to

use the back door when I start out for work in the morning so as not to injerrupt them saying good by to each; other in the hall."

JUDGE CHANGED HIS MIND

Chico Kid of New Mexico Did Not Propose to Have a Fine Imposed.

Broadway heard with some surprise that H. A. Du Souchet, the author of "The Man From Mexico," is a candidate for justice of the peace in the hamlet in which he pays taxes in New Jersey. Why he should want to be a Jersey justice has the big street iguessing. The obverse of the proposition as the wonder why Jersey should want him to be a justice. "Away back in 1878," said one of the old-timers, "Du Souchet was a justice of the peace down on the New Mexico line. In those days tarantulas and Indians were the chief native products of that region. Residents were their guns handy, and train robbery was considered a profitable and not discreditable form of speculation. One day the Chico Kid, being very drunk. insisted on being arrested. The marshal didn't want to arrest Mr. Kid, but the latter insisted.

"I wanna plead guilty to drunkenness and disturbin' thuh peace,' said the Kid to Justice Du Souchet,

"I will have to fine—' began Du Souchet.

"'What?' howled the Kid. 'Fine me? Why, you pin eared, yaller livered, pigeon toed of maverick, there ain't enough justices in New Mexico to make me pay a fine. I—'

"But Justice Du Souchet interrupted

him urbanely. 'I was about to say,' said he, 'that I will have to find time to get real well acquainted with you, Mr. Kid. In the meantime, suppose we go and have a drink."-New York Letter to the Cincinnati Times-Star.

HE HAD TO STRIKE BACKWARD

Darkey Bound to Yield to Labor Movement But Was Getting Enough Wages.

"I keep a colored man around the house who waits on the table and does various things," said the lawyer. "Up to a year ago he was getting \$25 a month. Then he came to me one day and said he must have more money or he would strike. We talked it over and settled on \$28 a month. He has got along at that figure ever since until the other day, when he walked in on me and said:

"'Mistah Blank, I'se sure got to go on strike dis time.'

"But I thought you were satisfied. Robert,' I replied. "'No, sah-no, sah. I hain't dun

satisfied.' "'Well, how much do you want?" "'I don't want any mo', sah."

"'Then, what's the trouble? "'De trouble am, sah, dat de strike business am in de air all 'round me. an' I's got to strike or bust."

"'Are you going to leave?" "'No, sah."

"But you want more money?" "No. sah."

"Well, what then?"
"A year ago, sah, I truck ford's fur \$28. Now I'se gwine to strike backwards fur de same old \$25. Sorry, sah, but I must dun strike or dese white folks 'round' yere will think I'm jest common trash and hev no respect for me!"

Long Overland Journey. A strenuous overland, journey has just been completed by Mrs. Sarah Conner and her four small children, who, after a trip in a dilapidated buggy of 900 miles, have arrived at Wheeler, S. D., their destination, Mrs. Conner and her children commenced their journey at Moose Jaw, Canada, following the death of her husband, who left them in a destitute condition. Their nearest relative resided at Wheeler, in South Dakota. A span of ponies were hitched to a single seated top buggy, which contained the mother and her four children, one a girl of eleven, a boy of nine, a girl of seven and a baby of eighteen months. In the old buggy were piled the worldly possessions of the family. The journey required six weeks time. Some days they were unable to travel more than fifteen miles. The two older children and part of the time three of them, walked while the mother drove. The ponies had only such grazing as they could find along the road and were without grain the en-

The Tariff.

tire trip. They were nearly exhaust-

ed at the end of the journey.

The word "tariff" traces itself back to Tarifa, a Moorish name for a fortress on a southern promontory of Spain, running into the Straits of Gibraltar, and commanding the entrance to the Mediterranean. From this Tarifa the Moors, during their dominion in Spain, were wont to watch the merchant ships of the nations as they passed into or out of the Mediterranean, and, making a sally therefrom, used to levy duty on the merchandise carried by the ships. It was from this; practice that the application of the word came into use.

Ladies Object to Profanity.

The woman golfers of New York: have made objections to swearing on the links and have discussed the matter in their clubs. The men who playover the links are all supposed to begentiemen, but sometimes they are not careful of their language, and ladies have been made very indignant by some speeches. It has been suggested that notices be placed in the clubhouses, but the fact that the ladies have discussed the subject will, no doubt, be all that is neces-

ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS