of a control of the second of the control of the co

IN GOLDEN AGE OF YOUTH

"College Life" a Thing Always to Be Regarded With the Tenderest of Memories.

The phrase "college life" is an Americanism and it has no equivalent in any other language but English. It describes, to those whose use with understanding and sympathy, an exparience out of which grows a deep. sentiment made up of pleasure, friendship, affection, loyalty and pride. It seems to them "a tender influence, a peculiar grace," that reaches out across miles and years, drawing them back to their Alma Mater, and the comradeship of their classmates. To most graduates their college life seems their golden age; through the mist of years the campus becomes an Island of Utopia whose very tediums grow bright in the retrospect, the sting of whose sins and failures was always lessened by the power of the ideals and hopes that filled its air. No campus ever was a Utopia, and the most golden age of memory has doubtless been much alloyed with baser metal, but if there is not something very bright and beautiful in American college life it is hard to account for the feeling in thousands of gray-hairer men that long ago in their youth. besides the education they got, they rained around the knees of Alma Mater lasting joy, strength and inspiration that was not entirely contained in the books they read and cannot he exactly measured by the knowledge they acquired.—Paul Van Dyke in Scribner's Magazine.

#### AND MR. VANDERBILT PAID

"Get the Very Best," Was His Instruction—Sequel Became Only a Matter of Course.

This is how the late Cornelius Vanderbilt found himself giving to an institution the same costly carpet he had just selected for his palatial New York home:

Saint Johnland is a church commenity on Long Island, where differences of faith play little part in the admission of some 200 children and old people. Mr. Vanderbilt, its vicepresident, offered one day, through Dr. Henry Mottet, to give the chapel much-needed carpet, and told Dr. Mottet where to buy it. The article continues:

"Get the very best." said Mr. Vanderbilt, who had just finished his new house at 1 West Fifty-seventh street.

Mr Mottet accordingly looked over carpets and selected a costly one of red velvet. He told the clerk it was for an institution, gave its rather generous dimensionss-to-be, and added that the bill should go to Mr. Vanderbilt. The clerk had some difficulty to recover his composure.

"I don't suppose you know," he volunteered "that this is the identical carpet selected by Mr. Vanderbilt for his new house!"

The Vanderbilt carpet is still in the little chapel.—The Churchman.

Need Not Be Drudgery.

Young American women would do well to heed the words of a recent lecturer on household economics, who said that housework need not necessarily be drudgery. She says it is not drudgery, once its technique is mastered, any more than dancing or piano playing or acting or singing are disagreeable tasks, once the girl has mastered the basic principles of each of those arts. Housekeeping is relatively simple when one knows how. The difficulty is that few take the trouble to learn how. If the same intelligence and persistence are used as are employed in mastering any of the other accomplishments, after the Bearning period is over, the practice is comparatively easy. There is a period of drudgery in acquiring any est, no matter what it is, and no one can expect to master housekeeping or music either who is not willing to submit to the necessary period of training. But ease comes with knowing how and disposing of the duties in a clear-headed, systematic, scientific manner.—Exchange.

# Victim for Each Building.

The belief, illustrated in the ballad of "The Bridge of Arts," that a human victim is required to insure the stability of a bridge or building survives in Greece today, J. A. Lawson says.

There is no murder now. It suffices to obtain, preferably from an enemy for an old person, a hair, nail paring, shred of clothing, old shoe or a thread or stick marked with the person's height or footprint measure, and bury these beneath the foundation stone. The victim dies within a year, but the

building is safe. Even a shadow will do. Mr. Lawson was himself dragged back by a friend in Santorini so that his shadow might not fall across such a fatal spot; and the mayor of Agrinian told him that his four predecessors had all died from lettering their shadows fall on foundation stones laid by them.

# Fire Without Flame

As English engineer named Bode has invented a way to have fire without flame. His apparatus consists of a porous plate or mass of fire-resisting fragments, within which he mixes infiammable gas and air in the right proportions.

When the gas is first turned on and lighted it burns with a flame at the surface of the plate. When the air is turned on the flame disappears, but the best increases. A temperature of 2,200 degrees in claimed.

Just what use of this invention can be made is yet a question.

#### ALTERED IN THEIR MEANING

Phrases, Passing Through Generations, Become Distorted Before Generally Acknowledged.

Word building is as much a piece of carpentry as is house building. Only it takes longer. Sometimes a century more. And by that time the word's first meaning is usually chang-

For example, the old word for "neighbor" was 'mib." One's good neighbor was known as one's "good This became shortened to alb." 'godsib,' and later to "gossipa" Then the word's whole meaning changed and goesip no longer meant - good neighbor, but applied to the sort of talk exchanged between good neigh-

Take the word "farmer," too. The old word for "farmer" was "boor." (And "boor" later was used for describing farmer-like or rough persons.) The farmer living nearest to one was known as the "nighboor." and this phrase, in course of time,' was twisted to "neighbor."

You've heard the proverb. "Little Well, it nitchers have hig ears" doesn't refer to the utensil that holds water or goes to the corner side door. "Pitcher" was a slang term with some such meaning as our word "chap" or "fellow." Thus, "Little fellows have "big ears" is a more sensible rendering of the proverb.—Chicago Journal.

## PRETTY LANGUAGE OF LOVE

In Switzerland Flowers Are Made Use of by Those Who Seek Their Companions in Life.

In remote Alpine hamlets and villages especially in the Bernese Oberland there still exist ancient and pretty customs of proposing marriage by the language of flowers. If a maid accepts a bouquet of edeweiss from a accepts a bouquet of edelweiss from a him as her flance, the idea being that the man has risked his life to obtain the flowers for the woman he loves.

Another method which exists in the Canton of Giarus is for the young man to place a flowerpot containing a single rose and a note on the window sill of the girl's room when she is abseat from home and wait—perhaps days-for a reply. If the maid takes the rose, the young man boldly enters the house to arrange matters with her parents, but if the rose is allowed to fade away the proposal is redected without a single word having been exchanged between the couple. Sometimes a fickle girl will keep a young man waiting a day or two for an answer, but whatever it may be it

#### Secret of Happiness.

is considered final.

Most of us begin well. When we are quite young, we are full of faith. We believe in others, and we also believe in our own powers of overcoming

faults and failings. We set out full of the zest of lifeno hill is too high to climb, no point too lofty to reach.

But later most of us get discouraged. We find that our friends are not so noble as we thought them, that it is much harder to root out our faults and failings than we imagined, and perhaps in time to take up the foolish, soul-destroying idea that so long as we are "no worse than other people" it is all right.

Let us try to keep the high ideals that we learned at our mother's knee. to still keep our faith in haman nature, no matter how often we may be disappointed. Let us still strive for perfection and resolve to do our best again and again, no matter how often we may fail. For only by doing this can we keep our hearts young, hows ever old we may live to be, and only so can we be our best and do our best.

# Blankets Grow on Trees.

Blankets grow on trees in Ecuador, and while the idea of an all wool, fresh from the forest, bed covering might give insomnia and a backache to the child of civilization who likes to snuggle comfortably under several lavers of down and wool, the natives find it all right, as in fact it is.

When an Ecuador Indian wants a blanket, he hunts up a demajagua tree and cuts from it a five or six foot section of the peculiarly soft, thick bark. This is dampened and beaten until the flexibility of the sheet is much increased.

The rough gray exterior is next peeled off and the sheet dried in the sun. The result is a blanket, soft, light and fairly warm, of an attractive cream colcr. It may be rolled into a compact bundle without hurt and with ordinary usage will last for several years.

# Birds Commit Suicide.

A very strange occurrence in national history has been seen in the flooded country of the Fen district in eastern England. A narrow bank runs alongside a flooded area of nearly 2,000 acres. Walking along this with intention of learning what had happened to his partridges, a keeper put up a covey. It flew in the direction of the longest arm of the flood. The birds, which were rather a latehatched covey, after flying some distance, suddenly and at one moment together dropped into the water and

were all drowned. It has been much discussed lately how the partridges are able to fly. but the curious part of this collapse was that the whole number fell simultaneously, as if they had decided to lie together.

#### PROPER DEALING OF JUSTICE

Judge's Stern Repuke of Would-Be Briber Accompanied With Apprepriate Reduction of "Seck."

The justice of the peace was to a marked state of ignorance. He was annroached by a man desiring a divorce, and he did not know what to do. Calling a friend to his side, he whispered:

"What's the law on this point?" "You can't do it." was the reply. "It's out of your jurisdiction."

The husband, observing the cossultation, and feeling keenly his desire to escape from the matrimonial woe, explained:

"I'm willin' to pay well; got the money right here in my sock." At this juncture the justice assumed his gravest judicial air. Obviously he was deeply pained. Never before in all his life had be been so how-

ed down by grief. "You knew before you came here," he said sadly, "that it wasn't for me to separate husband and wife, and vet you not only take up the valuable time of this court by talking, but you actually propose to bribe me with money. Now, how much have you got in that sock?"

"About \$6.50, your honor." "Is that so? Then I fine you \$5 for bribery and \$1.50 for taking up my time with a case out of my jurisdiction; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"-Popular Magazine.

## HAD IT PROPERLY NAMED

English Sallor May Have Forgotten Politeness, but He Had Apprepriately Designated Dish.

A certain London clergyman who had been traveling in Greece found himself compelled to stay the night at a monastery at Mount Athos. The welcome was warm, but the food execrable, in particular the soup, which the guest could hardly force himself to swallow. Being a classical scholar, his knowledge of ancient Greek helaed him to some understanding of the monks, who spoke the widely different modern tongue, and he was astonished to hear that the unpalatable soup was an English dish.

"English!" cried one of the monks. adding that an English sailor had been there not long before and recognised

"What did he call it?" asked the

clergyman. The monk had to think for a moment before he could recollect the strange English name of that soup. Ah! he had it. It was "bees'ly muck!"

Mechanical Horse. experimented with abroad. It is a "tractor" that is easily hitched to any horse-drawn vehicle, just as a team of horses may be, and combines all the advantages of the horse with those of the auto truck at an exceedingly low price. The outfit comprises a steel bar and coupler and sprocket wheels designed to be attached to the wheels and tongue of the wagon. There is only one wheel on the "horse" and that is at the front the most of the support for the tractor depending upon the front wagon wheels by which it is driven. The engine, mounted under the front hood as in an automobile, is of 40 or 50 horse nower and drives the wagon at a speed of from 8 to 30 miles an hour. the latter speed only being used when it is designed for fire engine service. The front wheel is used to steer by and it allows a turn being made at an angle of 85 degrees, thus giving remarkable turning ability in narrow streets. One of the greatest advantages of the "mechanical horse" is the fact that it may be kept constantly at work while unloading or loading to going on.

Coment Gen. There is a cement gun which is used to apply a mortar covering to structural steel work. A mixture of dry sand and cement is shot from a noszle by compressed air. A second boss delivers to the same norrie a supply of water under pressure, and the mixture of sand, cement and water is shot out with a velocity of about 358 feet a second. The nozzle is arranged to produce a thorough wetting of the material. As the mixture strikes the surface to be covered, the coarse sand grains rebound until the fine cement mortar, which adheres immediately. has formed a plastic base in which the coarse particles become imbedded. A covering of any required thickness is

then rapidly built up. One of these guns has been used on the Panama canal in covering the sides of the Culebra cut with cement, to prevent the unstable earth from sliding into the canal.

# Nero's Claim to Distinction.

Aubrey Beardsley, the famous artist, once outshone Oscar Wilde, who was the greatest wit and conversationalist that ever lived

At a dinner at which both were guests Wilde talked interestingly on Nero for nearly two hours. When he concluded. Beardsley, who was early a boy, spoke up:

gotten to mention Nero's greatest religious achievement." "I must confess I do not know to what you are referring," admitted

"Mr. Wilde," he said "you have for-

Wilde "I am referring to his action of youring oil on Christians and setting fire to them," said Beardsley. "Wasn't # Nero who lighted the first free of Christianity that illuminated the

#### FISH THAT FELL UPWARD

Strilliant Colors Have Seas Subted at a Depth of Three Thornand Fed.

floor to Sir John Marrett, etc. of the greatest authorities on counegraphy, the bettern of the sea is a desert of pitch black duckness, penetracing cold and elected allerne, ones miles Breaker Standard Worms see problings and cored polype staggishly could ar sway in the almost currentless depths, and only two species of fish both of them small, with much head and Bittle body, have been lound dorper than a mile and a que-

The range of fishes in the sea is as though it were divided fato layers, one above the other, and no fish can live show or helow his layer. Thus many of the desper fish three-quarters of a zelle below the surface—have been freezed flootling at the top; they had quallowed a fish as hege or larger then themselves and its bureauty had litted them out of the strain to which they were accorde

The physiology of a bomom fish is almost immostible to know, because they are built to resist a memeridans presoure of water, and when this pressure is released as when they are brought to the surface in a net—constitues the fish has burst; the organs are crushed beyond reconstruction.

Similarly II a fish of a higher strata attacks a bettern fish in the neutral name where both can live, and as cometimes beginned his testile become entended so that he connet let go and he is dragged into deeper water, he strangles fostently, for his breathing arrangements are of no use to him under the pressure of water in the lower strain of the sea. As a rule, however, the fish of the various depths rarely food on those shows or below

There have been brought to light an asterdahing number of forms of fish, and especially of prawns of a brilliant red color, living in the eccan at a depth of 2,000 feet. But, astonlabing as it may seem, there brilliant ly colored fish and possum, instead of being conspicuous in the water at that depth are almost houselfile when almost any other color could be easily

#### MAKE SOMETHING OF LIFE

Not Without Resease Should Any Pass Through the Joyn and Trustiles of the World

Thousands of men breathe, more and live; pass off the stage of life, and are beard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and name were bless by instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrate, mu a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness and they were not remenbered more than the insents of Praterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immertal? Live for something. Do good and leave behind you a monament of wirtne that the stores of time can never desany. Write your name by kindness, how and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be fangemen. No your name, your deeds will be as legible on the hearts you know behind as the stars on the brow of evening. Good doeds will shine as imight on the earth. as the stars of housen.-Thomas Chal-EDETS.

# Belder Plant Oil for Umbrellin.

A vegetable oil used in making paper umbrellas in Japan is peen of the seeds of the rubber plant. This cill is made in the vacious islands famed for oil and seeds from these plants. Sandy ground is favored for the cultivation of the plant, and the cil is extracted from the seeds by presses. The yield of seeds is estimated at 28 bushels per some. The anannal production thousands. Japan ents to Juli 1990 bushele, from which over a gailion of all per bushel is estructed. The all before it is med is helled and then ensled until it can be applied by hand to underline with a mece of cloth or waste. No machinery or tasks are used in suplying the oil. When the siling is complete the umbrelles are expected in the sun for about five hours. This off is also used in making the Japanese barterus artificial leather printing ink lagner warnishes all paper, and materia.

Our intuitions of a goodness, a bossty, a truth, touseemiling anything that tion to ideals that actual life alma of a wave disamplate, our pasts perfection that rebalas and also our practice what can these things moun save that .. .. a refunction of the white light of eternity by the dome of many-ordered glass, a sequence of shadow pictures cost on the further wall of the dim cases where we sit, our eyes . . . arested fro the true light of the world? Fand Shorey (on Platte).

thinks are trying to "best" blue. The what is the best thing for a cold? "Competent medical advice," seglind the physician shortly, as he turned

#### **MOISELESS HOUSE IS SOUGHT**

America Expected to Lead the World In This as in So Many Other Things.

Anticreak shutters, rubber-soled shees, soft rugs, cultivated modulation suppression of all emotional exment and retraint upon children in the leash of a perpetual "hush" are some of the features of the noiseless home that is recommended by the new organization for the suppression of the sources of American noise. It is recommended by this society that builders use the noiseless method of struction of houses so that muf-Sed hammers shall install mufflers for noise features in all edifices. A soft, sepulchral silence in every home is recommended for the relief of the nerve-wear and tension that the modern kurly-burly conduct of homes is said to have upon those growing up in them. In addition to all other devices for the noiseless home has been recommended the antisnore appliances, in the form of a halter to strap around the smoring organs of those thus afflicted, so that they will be prevented from their somnolent pastime.

The noiseless home, says the Baltimore American, is said to be the coming necessity, and upon this is contherent the suppression of unnecessary noises on the streets. The time is coming—of course, it must comewhen all the activities of life will be conducted as noiselessly as the use of a battery of noiseless rifles in war-

#### AWAY WITH CLASS HATRED

Distinction of Condition Should Be Fergetten If the Ideal Ever is to Be Attained.

Perhaps there is no feeling more subtle, more clusive, and more difficult to eradicate from human nature than the sense of "superiority."

In a hundred different ways it manifests itself, and no class of society mems free from it.

The professional man's wife "con-

descends" to the grocer's wife, the cierk's wife patronizes the mechanic's wife the "charlady" looks down on the "stepslady," and so it goes on. is it any matter for wonder, then. that those who clothe themselves in purple and fine linen, who fare sumptuously every day, who are surrounded by all the culture, all the beauty. and all the luxury which modern civfillration can provide find it hard to believe that a common humanity binds them to people who dwell in hovels. whose hands are begrimed and knotted with harren years of soulless labor, whose backs are bent beneath the

grim specters of disease and poverty? The guif certainly seems almost impassible, but it must be bridged before any advance can be made in the direction of the abolition of class war and class hatred.—Chicago Tribune.

terrific burden imposed upon them

from their cradles, and who dwell

continuously in the company of the

# Something New to Her.

Childish sarcasm seldom is so intended. Equally it is the result of the keen, clear judgment springing from instinctive and instantaneous realization of the truth. But sometimes it has a cutting ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, for instance, are devoted home missionaries. Their children are well used to being told that highly desirable articles of food and clothing are not for them but "for the Lord." or some ecclesiastical equivalent. This fact occasioned little Jessie's recent sharp speech.

"Oh, mother, those cookies smell good!" she cried, entering the kitchen in which her mother was busied. "Are they for the Young People's society or the Sunday school picnic?" "Neither dear" was the answer.

"they are for you." Jessie, who had forgotten all about her imminent birthday, was surprised

and delighted "Oh mother," she exclaimed again, her eyes dancing, "are we really going

#### Love the Real, Not an Ideal, It is so easy to love an ideal, and

ts have some ourselves?"

leve it ardently. It has no obtrusive mearmation. It does not fret nor vex us; it doesn't sip its ten or coffee with a disagreeable noise: it never puts its knife into its mouth: its boots never creak when you have a headache; it never worries you with questions when you wish to be silent, and It never leaves you when solitude is trisome. It is beautiful inaccessible, adorable forever; and we may love it till the heart grows sterile for earth, waiting to bloom in heaven.

Yet in my poor humble way of thinking there seems to be more merit in loving these poor human crestures whom we see about us every day than in loving the distant, inaccossible ideal that can neither be better ner worse for all the love which we can hvish on it.-From "Kirstie," by M. P.

# Rickeg to Higher Life.

The Hindes have a theory that after douth animals live again in a different form; these that have done well in a higher, those that have done ill in a lower grade. To realize this they find a powerful incentive to a virtuous Hile. But whether it be true of a future life or not, it is certainly tree of our present existence. If we do our best for a day, the next morning we shall rise to a higher life; while if we give way to our passions and temptutions we take with equal certainty a step downward toward a lower na-

#### WITH WHISTLER AT WORK

Great Artist Had His Own Method of Producing Masterpieces Which the World Prizes.

The studio was surprisingly different from the room he previously used in Lindsay row, and entirely unlike the studios usually occupied by other artists. I remember a long, not very lofty room, very light, with windows along one side; his canvas beside his model at one end, and at the other, near the table which he used as a palette, an old Georgian looking glass, so arranged that he could see his canvas and model reflected in it. Those who use such a mirror (as he did constantly) will know that it is most merciless of critics. I marveled then at his extraodrinary activity, as he darted backward and forward to look at both painting and model from his point of view at the extreme end of the long studio. He always used brushes of large size, with very long handles, three feet in length, and held them from the end with his arms stretched to their full extent. Each touch was laid on with great firmness, and his physical strength enabled him to do without the assistance of a mahlstick, while the distance at which he stood from the canvas allowed him to have the whole of a large picture in sight and so judge the correct drawing of each touch.-Way's "Memories of Whistler."

#### NEW LIGHT ON OLD PROVERB

Showing That the Early Bird is Not Always the One That Gets the Most Worms.

Once there were two birds. One was an early bird, and the other was a lazy sort of bird which never got out much before eight o'clock in the

morning. The early bird caught a worm. The early proverb-maker happened to be there at the time, and made a note of it.

Now this worm that had been caught by this early bird had a wife and ten children. When the worm left home that morning his ten children were just getting up and his wife was preparing breakfast No doubt this worm had gone out

for his morning walk to work up an appetite for breakfast, but such are the uncertainties of life-he never returned. The family of worms waited until about eight o'clock, and then, highly alarmed, started out to look for Papa Worm.

At this time the bird that was a lazy sort of bird was just getting out to look for a bite of something to eat. He saw the family of wormsand had a fine breakfast

Moral: It's not always the bird that gets into the proverb that gets the most worms.--Lippincott's.

# Sponge as an Animal.

Nothing is less like a living creature than the common bath sponge, yet the fact remains that sponges do form a very important species of the animal kingdom, eating their food and living their lives much as any other animal would do.

The actual existence of a sponge commences with the separation from the parent of a tiny particle. This particle, whirling through space, eventually attaches itself to a piece of rock, and from that time it seeks its own livelihood.

At the very commencement, with some species of the sponge family. the baby sponges feed upon yolk cells, in which are stored food supplies. Byand-by, as the youngster develops, the currents in the water sweep into a kind of has the minute particles of food required, and the same currents carry off undigested matter.

There are many varieties of sponges found at different levels of the ocean. some clinging to rocks, others to mnd.

Snakes Fond of Music. Science has recently been studying the question as to whether or not snakes have an appreciation of music. This applies particularly to the cobra, which responds to the piping of a gourd instrument played by the East India fakir with a rhythmic movement suggesting a dance. The conclusion seems to be that it answers to the musical notes much in the same way as a dog does—that is to say, through a special or nervous sympathy. When the whistles blow at noon in the Bronz zoo the wolves set up a great howling in concert. Whether or not they enjoy this sort of music is disputedthough probably they do, for some dogs undoubtedly take pleasure in harmonious strains and will run a block to sit in front of a hand organ and "sing," while other dogs unquestionably suffer from certain kinds of music, and express their pain in lugubrious howls.

....

# Asked and Answered.

A languid swell was visiting a charming young society lady, and as they sat on either side of the fire his heart was full of a burning desire to say something not only complimentary, but brilliantly flattering.

So, after revolving the matter in his mind, he said: "Ah, Miss Lillie, why are those fire-tongs so like me?" He meant her to guess, or him to tell her: "Because they glowed in her service," or were "prostrate at her

feet," or something of that kind. Miss Lillie, looking solemnly demure, said she didn't know, unless it was because they had two thin legs and a brass head. He was groping blindly for the front door before she had recovered from the shock of her

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

on his book.