ABLE TO ENDURE MUCH COLD Some Microbes Are Killed Only by 256 Degrees Below Zero.

The extremes of heat and cold at which life can exist have much great ar range than would be expected. For mome animals the greatest heat that can be endured is 105 degrees, while Mie, as we commonly understand it, cannot endure beyond 130 degrees, at which temperature albumen coagu-

Mtes. But there are certain forms of life that can stand much more heat. Some mellusks are not incommeded until 120 degrees is reached, while the lar-The of flies will endure 156 degrees, and certain kinds of worms are not killed until a temperature of 178 degrees is reached.

As to cold, it might almost be said that no cold is great enough to destroy all traces of life; certainly no matural cold is great enough; it is only by the extreme cold produced by artificial means that all life is ended.

For frogs the limit is 18 below zero, ... for myriapods 58 below, for snails 184 below, a greater cold than is produced

by nature. But the greatest cold registers are the bacteria. The germs of the plague have kept their vitality for several months in a temperature of 24 below; those of diphtheria have remained alive after being immersed for an shour in a refrigerating solution at 76

The greatest cold sustained is by the germs of tuberculosis, which are and affected by 148 below, and sucsumb only to cold represented by 256

MONARCHY'S HOLD ON NATIONS.

Republican Movement Practically Extinct in Europe.

Nothing is more remarkable in the last quarter of a century than the revival of monarchy. There was once a strong republican movement in England. It is extinct. In Italy republicanism was a religion. It is now merely the shibboleth of a party. Brain tried a republic and abandoned itt. The simultaneous assassination of the king and crown prince of Portugal consolidated instead of shattering the dynasty. When the most republican of northern nations severed its consection with the Swedish crown, the Norwegians immediately created a new monarchy. Not even the influence of the students trained in the American college on the Bosporus could give the republic a chance in Bulgaria. The giories of ancient Hellas could not induce the modern Greeks to restore the republic. The present generation has growned new kings in Servia and in Roumania. Russian revolutionists are -tolerably radical, but no serious party and no same politician has proposed to replace the autocracy by a repub-Bean president. Outside Europe the ancient monarchy of Japan has proved In victory what the imperial throne of China has proved in defeat, the utilimy of the monarchical principle. Outmide the American hemisphere, there are to-day only two republics of note, the ancient confederacy of the Swiss cantons and the not yet 40-year-old

Italian Revenge. This is a story of Italian revenge. A vendor of plaster statuettes saw a chance for a sale in a well-dressed, bibulous man who was tacking down

French republic.—Appleton's.

the street. "You buy-a de statuette?" he asked, alluringly holding out his choicest ofdering. "Gar-r-ri-baldi--I sell-a him werra cheep. De gr-reat-a Gar-r-ri-"baldi-only thirta cents!"

"Oh, t'ell with Garibaldi," said the Dibulous one, making a swipe with his arm that sent Garibaldi crashing to the sidewalk.

For a moment the Italian regarded the fragments. Then, his eyes flashing fire, he seized from his stock a statuette of George Washington. "You R'ella with my Gar-r-ribaldi?" he aissed between his teeth. "So." He craised the immortal George high above lkis head and-crash! it flew into fragments alongside of the ill-fated Garibaldi. "Ha! I to hell-a wid your George Wash! Ha, ha!"-Every body's Magazine.

Value of the Bonus The bonus is a great institution. Ite advantages over an increase of salary are manifold. An employe looking forward to a Christmas or New Year present of ten to 50 per cent. of his annual salary will toil pretty hard to make a prosperous year. Bonus hangs "apon prosperity. It is a saving clause for the employer. He can say at the glose of a bad year: "Boys, we haven't paid expenses in the last 12 months, seo we can't afford to give you a bonus," or "We are too poor to demlare a dividend; you will have to wait for better times to get a bonus." It's mighty nice for a man whose pay 28 \$3,000 a year to receive a bonus of 50 per cent. That makes his salary \$4,500 for at least one year.

The Proper Instinct. "Birdset seems to have the proper destincts for a married man." "You mean that he can tell a graceful lie, has developed a keen sense of cunning and has learned to conceal "his real income from his wife."

"Yes, and also to know that she really knows just how he is deceiving her.

Could Make No Mistake. Mrs. Hespeck-You were talking in pour sleep last night, Henry. Mr. Henpeck-1 beg your pardon, my dear, for having interrupted you!

-Stray Stories.

and the control of th

LARGE DEMAND FOR VANADIUM

Metal a Curiosity Ten Years, Ago Now was in Used by the Ton.

A few years ago the rare metal vanadium was scarcely mentioned outside of classes in chemistry; now its uses are so various that metallurgists have spent much time in devising bet ter and cheaper ways of extracting it from its ores.

Probably its most important use is as a component of steel, to which it imparts a wonderful resistance. Vanadium steel appears to owe its qualities partly to the fact that vanadium relieves the steel of its oxygen and nitrogen, which weakens it.

Besides this use, vanadium is used to prepare indelible inks, in combination with tannin and alkalies; for the oxidation of aniline in making aniline black; to make sulphuric acid by the oxidation of sulphurous acid and in the manufacture of various metallic pigments.

It also serves as a coloring agent for ceramics and glassware, is a component of a newly discovered developer used in photography and has been employed in medicine for the treatment of tuberculosis.

Between 50 and 75 tons yearly are now used, and it is worth about \$4 a pound.

DIED WITH HIS OLD PLAYMATE.

Monarel Bulldog's Heart Broken at Companion's Demise.

Joseph Friedman tells this to the New York Press in all seriousness: "In our neighborhood. One Hundred and Forty-third street and Lenox avenue, an Italian ice and coal peddler lost an aged horse, whose constant companion and playmate was a small mongrel bulldog. A few hours after the horse died we noticed that the dog began to look dopey. He just moped around, apparently having lost interest in life. We saw him go to the old horse, stretch his body across the latter's neck, and die there. The numerous drivers who congregate around this point, all rough, but good natured fellows, noticed the positions of the two dead animals, and many a head was suddenly turned the other way. There were peculiar fits of coughing, and some of the boys were rubbing their cheeks with the backs of their hands, in lieu of handkerchiefs. Some cursed at their teams and disappeared as quickly as possible. I honestly believe that poor little mongrel died of a broken heart."

Cow Had Dark Brown Taste.

Dave Leahy has located a cow in Wichita that goes on a spree. The animal was tied to an apple tree for half a day. Lying around in the grass were a lot of windfallen apples, and most of them were overripe. She proceeded to consume all of the apples that the length of the rope and her neck would permit. In the afternoon the owner of the cow, a Mr. Skinner, went to the orthard to bring her home, and found her lying on the ground, apparently dead to the world. She was breathing heavily and snoring. Persistent labs in the ribs failed to arouse her, so a veterinary was called. After looking her over the doctor gave this diagnosis: "Tan cow. sir, is very, very drunk." She had eaten too many of the fermented overripe apples. Medicine was applied, and her frequent trips to the water trough later convinced the owner that she was suffering from "that dark brown taste."—Kansas City Journal.

The Arsenal of a Czar.

The best armed monarch in Europe to-day is the new czar, Ferdinand of Bulgaria. His bedroom is filled with weapons, which are not there for any ornamental purposes, but for use. The sinister collection includes guns, revolvers, daggers and here and there on chairs are cudgels and knuckle dusters. A small and wicked-looking revolver with all its chambers loaded lies at the head of his bed. Though he takes all these precautions Ferdinand is a courageous man, but he suffers at night from a constant dread of assassination. A few weeks ago the palace at Sofia was awakened at the dead of night by a pistol shot ringing out in the stillness. No one ever heard what it was all about, but the shot was probably fired off by the prince in a fit of nervousness.

Makes Your Hair Curl.

The holidays had been dry and bright, and from daylight till dark the links had been covered with bareheaded youths and maids.

"All this sunshine," said a girl, "has changed the nature of my hair. It is straight, oily, heavy hair, but the sun has made it dry and crisp and slightly. curly. Strange!"

"I returned from Africa with crist curly hair." said an engineer. "I wen bareheaded there all winter in the bril liant sunshine. And as I watched my lank, greasy locks dry and kink up, I began to understand why the hatless. natives working around me had such peculiar, dry, tightly curied hair. The sun was the cause, of course."

Problem Baffles Scientists. There has been an offer of many thousand dollars, standing for over 150 years, in the name of a great company in London, for anything that will dissolve fogs by the penetration of a created light. The money has never been earned by any inventor yet. Fog still persists, increasing the tax of commerce in proportion as the volume of commerce multiplies. The man who can clear the ship channel. of New York harbor from fog, even for a few hours at a time, will be hailed as the wonder of the age.

LED ASTRAY BY THE SAMPLE.

Old Tailor's Deduction Was Correct. 🕆 Though Rather Humorous.

H. K. Adair, a western detective, was talking in Duluth about criminals

and the New Year "Undeniably," he said, "crime does in some degree diminish in January on account of the criminal's New Year resolutions. But a New Year's resolution doesn't make a permanently good

man any more than one swallow makes a summer."

Detective Adair smiled. "Last season," he said, "my investigations of a 'crime passionnel' in Chicago-that hotbed of 'crime passionnels'—caused me to disguise myself as a tramp.

"Shadowing a governess, I sat on a park bench on a bright afternoon, and beside me sat a comfortable old gentleman in blue goggles. I had on the worst rags and tatters you can imagine. I was especially proud of my coat-a black coat patched with about 50 patches, red, green, brown, and

even white. "Well, the old gentleman, after a time, began to talk to me. He said: "Before my sight failed I was a tailor-and, I assure you, sir, a successful tailor. I knew my business.' "He laid his hand on my arm and" felt the texture of a green patch cut,

from a coat that had been given me by the valet of a Michigan avenue clubman. "Thus, simply by the feel of this

cloth,' he said, 'I know that you are wearing a suit of imported cloth worth from \$70 to \$80."

STUPID RULES OF ETIQUETTE. Old-Fashioned Gentleman Says a Few

Words on the Subject. "Whether to eat fish with a fish knife and fork or a fork and a bit of bread, whether to serve champagne in a tumbler or a goblet-it is quite absurd to regard one of these courses as right and the other as wrong, and to admire or despise a person according-

breeding, and it is no criterion of courtesy or of good breeding." The speaker, an old-fashioned gentleman from the country, knotted the ends of his napkin more firmly about

ly. The average rule of etiquette has

nothing to do with courtesy, with good

his neck. "Smile at me, nephews and nieces," he resumed, "because I tuck my napkin under my chin. 'Yet why should I spoil my black broadcloth coat with turkey stains or smears of cranberry sauce? It is a rule of etiquette, you say, that the napkin may only be placed across the knee. An absurd,

ephemeral rule! "It was a rule of etiquette in France during the reign of 'Le Roi Soleil,' the great Louis XIV., that when the king visited a sick subject the king, too, must lie down in a bed, on the ground that it would never do for a subject to maintain a more informal attitude than his master during the audience. Louis XIV., visiting Marshal de Villars after Malplaquet, lay in a bed beside

the suffering soldier in that way. "Behold the absurdities of etiquette, and let me do with my napkin what I please."

Long Chinese Banquets.

Sir Robert Hart, the veteran inspector general of the Chinese customs, speaking at a dinner in London the other day said that he once, in Pekin, sat out a banquet that lasted for 17 consecutive hours. There were 125 courses, and he tasted them all. Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the Emperor Hieng-Fung in 1869, tells how he was entertained at a dinner that lasted from noon one day until six o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes. "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"-presumably at his abstemious-

Man's Limitations. A man has the liberty to go through the street swinging his arms. But should his careless action injure a child, his conduct becomes criminal in the sight of the law. An orator has the liberty to shout his unbelief to the crowd. But should his self-conceit rob one soul of its faith and hope in a divine fatherhood, his preaching becomes criminal. For what is imperfect man that he should presume to set himself up as a god, while the starry heavens demand his reverence, and the rising sun, and the unquenchable faith in human souls since the beginning of time, have their source in a beneficent Creator beyond the narrow confines of this universe.—Chicago Post.

Enthusiastic Audience. "Do you dictate your speeches to a

stenographer?" "No," answered the statesman who appreciates himself highly. "I have to write them. A stenographer wastes too much valuable time laughing and applauding."

Literally.

"You say the officers tore him limb from limb when they arrested him?" "That's what they did." "Impossible!"

"Almost; you see he had both legs wrapped about the branch of a tree."

One Was Enough. "Will you tell me why you treat me so coldly, Miss Green?" "There are quite a number of rea-

sons, Mr. Mushle. The first is that I don't like you."

SOMETHING NEW TO PERSIANS.

Power of Electricity Astonished Subijects of the Shah.

While sojourning recently at Shiraz. Persia, on business connected with an overland telegraph, an Englishman was visited by a Persian noble who had received a paralytic stroke in his left shoulder and arm. He said he had, been told that there were magicians in the west who cured all diseases "by the aid of this fire" (electricity). The Englishman, having moderated the Persian's expectations by remarking that the statement was an exaggeration, had a powerful battery prepared. To the two poles of the battery copper wire was attached, and at the extremity of each wire a damp sponge. The Persian was invited to grasp one in the hand of his paralyzed arm.

Timidly complying, he was astonished to feel no sensation. "Wait a moment," said the Englishman, and clapped the other sponge on the man's shoulder. With a leap and a yell he bounded out of the room, amid the uproarious laughter of the officials. The shock effected a partial cure, but the frightened man refused to submit to a second application, declaring that he would far sooner suffer the paralysis

Another Persian, whose curiosity conquered his fear; while examining the battery touched one of the terminals of the machine. As he felt no sensation, he laid his hand on the other terminal. A sudden yell and a backward jump were the result. The man was afterward heard telling his companions that he had been bitten by the evil one.

RETAIN THE ANCIENT CUSTOM.

City of London Still Makes the Annual Gift of Cloth.

The corporation of the city has recently forwarded to certain officers of state and other functions gifts of cloth which are annually presented in accordance with a custom many centuries old, says the London Times. Four yards and a half of the best black cloth have been sent to each of the following: The lord chancellor, the lord chief justice, the master of the rolls, the lord chamberlain, the vice-chamberlain, the lord steward, the treasurer and comptroller of his majesty's husehold, the home secretary, the secretary of state for foreign affairs, the attorney general, the solicitor general, the recorder, the chamberlain and the common sergeant. The town clerk receives six yards of black cloth and six yards of green cloth, and his principal clerk four yards of each. The origin of this custom is thus explained: In the early periods of history the retainers of great lords, wearing their liveries, were so numerous as to be dangerous both to the king and the laws. Many statutes were passed between 1377 and 1504 for the purpose of putting down disorders among the retainers, but an exception was made in favor of guilds and fraternities and men of "the misteries". of cities and boroughs. This, it is thought, gave rise to the creation of liverymen of the several companies, and is supposed to be the foundation of this annual gift of what is called "livery eloth."

The Arniston Goblet. The Arniston branch of the Dundas family of England possesses a curious Venetian goblet, and, like the famous "luck" of Eden Hall, they believe that their prosperity depends upon its preservation. It was given by his mother to Sir James Dundas in the reign of Queen Mary, with an injunction to preserve it carefully or misfortunes would attend the family. It once had a miraculous escape from destruction, for a very eccentric pearess, who for some unknown reason owed the family a grudge, concealing her sinister intentions, asked to be allowed to see it, and when it was handed to her she deliberately threw it on the ground-Every one present held his breath, expecting to see it shivered into fragments, but strange to say it did not break, and it is still preserved intact.

The Higher the Better. Mrs. Jean Cuneo, the superb racing automobilist of New York, said the

other day of a cheap car: "It may be all right, but-you know how we all feel about cheapness, eh? "My doctor recently told me how he

once sought out a dealer and said: "'I want to buy a pair of good carriage horses—a good pair, you knew price not stiff.'

"'Well, of course sir,' said the dealer, 'to find horses-nothing easier. The woods is full of horses. But as far as i price goes-well, you can have 'em at, all prices, sir, just like doctors."

Rivals.

Eleanor, aged four, was given pennies for Sunday school. Upon her return from Sunday school mamma discovered she still held her pennies. "Why did you not give your pen-

nies to the teacher?" she was asked. "Teacher said the money was for Jesus and I thought I'd keep mine for gum."—Delineator.

Such Things Do Happen. Gertie-My, but you got through phoning quick! Goldie-There wasn't any fun in draggin' it out. There wasn't anybody waitin'.--Kansas City Times.

The Difference. Altruism-Dividing what you have with your fellow man. Socialism-Making your fellow man divide with you.-Detroit News-Trib-

SUFFERING FOR HIS MISTAKE

Rival Societies, Had Plunkville Philosopher Whipsawed.

"Some people live to learn," remarked the Plunkville philosopher, "and some people know it all from the start. Some people have poor friends and are kept busy dodgin' 'em, and some have successful associates and have to put in a lot of time explainin' that the aforesaid successes are nuthin' but a string of flukes. Some people have greatness thrust upon 'em, and some hafter withdraw in favor of another after goin' through 45 heartbreakin' ballots. Some people buy coal by the ton in August and some people buy it by the peck in December, givin' out that they do it so as not to start a bull market. Some neople part with works of genius for a song, and others retail gold bricks at grand opery prices. Some get thrown out of work and others don't wait to be thrown out, but slide out handily. Some practice what they preach and some get it off extemporaneously. Some sets back modestly and some is such hosts in themselves that they'll do all the honors at the party you're payin fer."

"What's the matter, Peleg?" inquired the town constable. "You ain't feelin' well, be ye?"

"Oh, yes. Fact is, I was foolish enough not to take sides when the Uplift society split, and now I've got. listen to the grievance of both factions."-Puck.

SCULPTORS' WORK IN MARBLE. Actual Cutting Seldom Done by Artist Who Has Charge.

The artist makes a model first, not always life size, but almost none of them actually do the cutting in the marble. This work is entrusted to highly skilled artisans, who do the work under direction, the sculptors superintending all the finishing touches and, on occasion, some of the cutting on the face and hands. The actual cutting of the stone is a most difficult process and requires great expert skill. In case a full-sized model is made the sculptor sends it to a professional marble cutter, who roughly shapes the block. The general shape is often given to the block before it leaves the marble yard, in order that

certain costs of freight may be saved. The rough carving is then done by the marble cutter, who so shapes the block as to give it the general outline. He first drills a series of holes in the block and then chops off the pieces.-Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Public Park That Pavs.

It is a bit astonishing to learn from an official source that the most famous, extensive and beautiful municipal park in the world yields a larger revenue in money to the city in which is located than the cost of maintaining it. It cost the city of Paris \$142,000 to care for the Bols de Boulogne last year, and the revenue from the rental of the numerous pavilions im the park, where all Paris takes tea and dines in summer, was \$154,000. The expediency of thus making a great public park yield a large revenue from private concessions may be open to question, but so long as they add to the attractions of the park they are quite permissible from the public viewpoint. The particularly notable thing about this showing is that the tetal expense of maintaining this beautiful park, which contains 2,250 acres, is only \$142,000.

The Complexion in Winter. Some skins will endure more than others, but all are fallible. It is not necessary to swathe oneself in veils or to live constantly under the shade of a parasol. That would destroy the pleasure and benefit as well, of life out of doors, but it is comparatively simple to soothe and comfort the skin with cold creams at night, to protect it with cream and powder when a day of extreme and trying exposure is expected and to use a little restraint in exposure when it is possible. Taken he moderate degrees, fresh air and sunmaine are good for a complexion and certainly the good health resulting from them is the best possible foundation for a clear, beautiful skin.-

Brief Wills.

Marper's Bazar.

Ten lines on a scrap of paper were sufficient to dispose of the immense fortune of the late Mr. Henry Barnato. The will was not the shortest on record, but it ran the record close. Probably the briefest testament was that of a Streatham (Eng.) gentleman who had often declared that he would make his will on a half-sheet of notepaper. Probably he had Balfourian leanings in politics. He did as he had said, and wrote "All for mother" on a bit of paper. The will was sign. "C. T." and witnessed by the testator's two sens. The document was admitted to probate in due course.

Not So Green. "We've been havin' a dispute," said Arizona Jim to the tenderfoot. "Now. which do you say: 'Who'll have a

drink? or 'Who will take a drink?'" "Neither," remarked the light haired man in eye-glasses. "I say: "They're on you!

And they were.

te Thie Se? "Even to the best of wives--" "Eh?"

"I say, even to the best of wives it does seem like a dreadful waste of money when the father of the family buys anything for his own personal use."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHEREIN LIES REAL SNOBBERY.

American Writer Takes Distinct Issue with English Author.

"I know," said Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, recently, "it needs a good deal of courage to stand up in a cultivated audience and confess you have never read through-right through-'Paradise Lost.'" But all good people ought to be brave enough to stand up and make such confession. Concealment in such a case the author of the "Prisoner of Zenda" considers "exasperating literary snobbishness." This is a mistake which others than Anthony Hope have made and will go on making: that people, nowadays, are ashamed of confessing that they have never read "Paradise Lost," "The Vicar of Wakefield" and "Culture and Anarchy." As a matter of fact, upto-date literary snobbishness consists in boasting one's ignorance of Milton, Goldsmith and Matthew Arnold. In "literary" circles it is other gods that reign. It is Henley of whom one must have pagefuls by heart, Swinburne that is quoted by romantic wood fires at studio teas. Wilde's "Picture of Dorian Grey" that holds high place in fiction. It is the proper thing now . to attach one's self to new and rather ; small writers. They alone know the "modern" heart. To confess that one has read through "Paradise Lost" would be almost as bad as saying one liked Dickens and Thackeray.-New York Evening Post.

AT WORK WITH BROKEN SPINE.

Man Who Defles All Accepted Laws of Medicine.

A man who, according to all the accepted laws of medicine, should have been dead six months ago, has been presented to the students of the Gottingen University hospital. In May last he fractured his spine in a fall and was taken to the hospital, where, although his case was considered hopeless, an operation was decided upon.

Accordingly the bones of the vertebral column were reunited with aluminum wire and the affected part straightened with a tube of the same metal. As, however, the slightest shock would have been fatal to the patient, he was placed in a specially constructed bath and kept lying in water for four months, at the end of which the injury had sufficiently healed to allow of his being removed to an ordinary bed.

A metal bandage was placed about his body, rendering movement impossible, but after another two months the patient, with the aid of a metal waistcoat, was able to walk. He is now able to do light work, and so long. as he wears his "armor" and escapes another fall or similar hurt is expected to live.

Malvern Hill.

The burning of the mansion which has for a century or two crowned the historic Malvern hill removes one of the famous objects of interest to passengers on the James river steamboats, since standing on an eminence of 60 feet out of the stream which thereabouts flows in long bows it could be seen for great distances and frequently reappeared in view after it had seemly been passed. The convolutions of the river made this peculiar elevation the culminating point for the last of the seven days' battles of the peninsula between the Army of the Potomac under McClellan and the Army of Northern Virginia under Lee. Maivern hill thus capped proved to the namerby one of the sights of our extremely delightful river trip. Like the other mansions of its period it faced the stream, that being its occupants avenue of communication with the world.

Antelope in Colorade Fleids. About 200 antelope are feeding to alfalfa fields six miles southwest of here. These animals have been forced by the heavy snows to seek feed. Recently two bands, one numbering 125 and the other about 75, came in from the hills southwest of here. They have lived in this section since the law has been protecting them and at times have gone into settlements south of here. During the summer, and in fact at nearly all times of the year, they are quite tame. Some cattlemen have complained that they roamed over winter pastures and spoiled the range. At a ranch 30 miles south of here a large band is being fed with the ranchman's sheep.-Fort Morgan Correspondence, Denver Republican.

Envied the Waiter.

"It must be nice to be a waiter or have some other occupation like that that doesn't tie a fellow down to one place or one climate the year round," remarked a New York business man wistfully the other day, as he turned un his overcost collar and shivered. "The walter who took my order at dinner last evening told me that be was going down to Palm Beach early in January, to work until warm weather again-said he didn't like the cifmate up here. He does that every vear he says. I don't like our winter climate here either, but I haven't got the cinch he has. I have to stay

The Privileged Careless Class. "Indians ain't allowed to scalp folks any more, are they, fawther?" "No, sonny, unless they become barbers."--Kansas City Times.

Would Make a Good Average. Clarence-Miss Sharpun has brain enough for two, by Jove! Florence-Then why don't you marry her?-Stray Stories.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

E des comments : Salts.