Captured Animals Cost Circus Man No Small Penny, Though Their Value is Fluctuating.

"I want to take little 'Georgie' to the animals," is what every father mays when he starts away from home on his annual visit to the circus, and the same bluff goes for little Gwendoien on Commonwealth avenue and little "Mike" at the north end. Fond relatives always are glad of the excuse to teach the youngsters all about the animals—and see the circus themnelves but the chances are that they do not appreciate the true significance of a menagerie. To the circus visitor it means strange animals and thrills, popcorn and peanuts. To the circus company it means something like \$750,000, says the Boston Transcript. This figure, however, is by no means arbitrary, for the value of wild beasts fluctuates remarkably. Today the value of a rhinoceros may be \$10,000, but let a few more rhinos be hauled from their African lairs and be put on the European market, and the value per animal may drop 50

per cent. Another thing that affects the valuation of wild animals is the question as to whether they are acclimated or "green." The mortality rate among the latter-animals fresh from the jungle -is exceedingly high. The wild animal that has demonstrated the fact that it can live in a cage, particularly a cage that hops, skips and jumps over the country with a circus, has more than tripled his value.

A fresh chimpanzee from Africa is worth from \$300 to \$1,000. Let this same chimpanzee prove by his continued existence that cage life is not mortally tedious to him and immediately his value leaps to \$2,500.

Another instance is the giraffe. In spite of the fact that it is a rare beast, its market value is only about \$7,000. The simple reason for this is that the giraffe in captivity has such a small chance of continued existence that the average showman does not care to gamble \$7,000 on it.

The elephant market fluctuates a great deal. The price of a "green" elephant runs from \$1,000 to \$5,000. Get that elephant used to captivity and his value jumps; but train him to stand on his head, ring a bell, beat a drum or balance himself on a rolling ball. and immediately his value soars. That is why the herd of 40 elephants in one big show is valued at more than \$250,-000. The animals born each winter in the menagerie of a large circus are worth about \$40,000.

Folling, a Briber.

The justice of the peace was in the south and a marked state of ignorance. He was approached 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 p'int?"

"You can't do it," was the reply. "It's out of your jurisdiction." The husband, observing the consultation and feeling keenly his desire to

escape from the matrimonial woe, exclaimed: "I'm willin' to pay well; got the

money right here in my sock." At this the justice assumed his gravest judicial air. Obviously he was deeply pained. Never before in all his life had he been so bowed down by grief.

"You knew before you came here," he said sadly, "that it wasn't for me to separate husband and wife, and yet 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.

Japanese Wedding.

From beginning to end, curiously enough, religion does not play even a small part in a Japanese wedding. No priest appears at any stage. On the evening of the great day, the bride, with a white silk covering on her head and face, and entirely dressed in pure white not the color of joy, but of deep mourning for the girl is now parting forever from her parents, more so, indeed, than if it was death that had taken her away, for after death her spirit would continue to be present in the home of her childhood, whereas now both body and spirit are gone—is carried to her new home. There she changes her mourning for a festal garb. A feast is celebrated • • • the young couple withdraw and . . in the presence of only the middleman and his wife and of two young girls who act as servants, they pledge each other in very solemn form, three times from each of three cups. This ceremony * * * is the essential part of the marriage celebration."-Japan of the Japanese, by Jo seph H. Longford.

Swift Turtie.

July is the month when the turtles come out of the sea and lay their eggs in the hot sand of the Florida

keys. A turtle will accomplish this task in half an hour. She will emerge from the blue water, crawl up the beach, well out of reach of tide, dig a trench four feet long and a foot deep with her flippers, make in the middle of the trench a deep cylindrical hole, and, laying in this hole about one hundred eggs, she will fill up both hole and trench again and crawl back to the water.

If the hen could equal this celerity there would be more money in chickens then in Standard Oil.

IN BORROWED SET OF TEETH

Prospector Wanted to Appear Well In Photograph, and Effected Loan as a secontials.

Thomas Jefferson Stone was a typical claim holder and prospector. He came from Indiana. He had no teeth, his hair was gray, his features sallow and withered, and he looked sixtythree or sixty-four. He told me, however, he was only forty-six. There was a cowed, placid, helpless air about him, and yet in his eyes there was a fire-faint and glimmering, the fire of a fading fanaticism. He was still the victim of obsession. He had been 25 years prospecting, picking out claims, hoping to strike it rich some

I asked him how he lost his teeth. He said by taking medicine good for neuralgia, but too strong for his ivories. I asked him why he didn't have had a false set made. He said he had had a set, but he took them out and put them in his pocket one day, where his handkerchief was, "to rest his mouth," and happening to take out the handkerchief quickly, he pulled out the set of teeth also and the plate feil on the floor and broke.

I told Thomas Jefferson Stone that I wanted his photograph, and three days afterward he was ready for the kodak. When he came I saw he had a set of teeth in his mouth. I was astonished. We were scores of miles from any dentist, or any town where a dentist could

"Hello, Stone," I said: "you've got a set of teeth. How's that?" "He gave a smile of conquest. "I borrowed 'em to be photographed!" he said .- Gilbert Parker in the Metropolitan Magazine.

CRITIC NEVER TOO POPULAR

Bitter Indictment, Which Seems the , Limit, Evidently Penned by One Who Has Suffered.

Critics were created for the sole purpose of telling the public that it has no taste and that its ideas are always narrow and perverted. Also. that it does not know, under any circumstances, what it is talking about. - A critic makes it his business not to agree with anybody. In his efforts to do this he very often disagrees with

Many a painter, author, dramatist, or composer has been shown by the critics that what he thought he meant he did not mean at all.

A critic is usually a creature of such profound learning that he can, when rhapsodizing over something that is absolutely worthless to everybody else, use a number of new adjectives the meaning of which is as obscure and hazy as the object to which they are applied.

When critics die, it is the generally accepted idea of all people who do not agree with them that they are punished by being placed in the presence of the thing or things they have so persistently lauded and are forced to listen to it or gaze unwinkingly and silently upon it throughout eternity. while evil spirits taunt them with their bad taste.—Judge's Library.

Drummer Was Lost. A Scotch story is that of a diminutive drammer in a local brass band. who was in the habit when out parading with his comrades of walking by sound and not by sight, owing to his drum being so high that he was unable to see over it. The band, on Saturday afternoons, paraded usually in one direction, but the other day the leader thought he would change the route a little, and turned down a bystreet. The drummer, unaware of this movement, kept on his accustomed way, drumming as hard as ever he could. By and by, after finishing his part, and not hearing the others, he stopped, and, pushing his drum to one side, he looked to see what was the matter. His astonishment may be imagined at finding that he was alone. "Hae!" he cried to some bystanders, "has ony o' ye seen a band herea-

Modern Mariana.

"A hundred years ago, marriage was for an intelligent woman a necessary entrance into life, a legitimate method of carrying out her ideas and her aims. Today she tries to carry them out whether she be married or not. Mariana no longer waits tearfully in the Moated Grange. She leaves it as quickly as possible for some more healthful habitation, and a,

more engaging pursuit." "No bachelor ever wants to act like a married man, because he doesn't mean to ever become a married man. The last thing that a bachelor ever intends in getting married is to become like other married men."-Anne Warner, in "Just Between Themselves."

Long-Preserved Youth.

An English lady, disappointed in love in her younger years, became insane, and lost all account of time. Believing she was still young and living in the same hour in which she was parted from her lover, taking no note of the years, she stood daily before the window watching for his coming. in this mental condition she remained young.

Some American travelers, unacquainted with her history, when asked lo guess her age, placed it under twenty years. She was at that time seventy-four, but had not a wrinkle or gray hair. Youth sat gently on theek and brow. She was held by the thought of youth and love, and it retarded the marks of age.

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sallors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years age while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning, and the jolly boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They frolicked and they feasted. laughing at the idea of danger at this solid ice. When, like thoughtless childred, the young men played themselves weary, they descended to their cockle-shell of a boat and rowed

AWAY. As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

BEST IVORY MADE FROM MILK

Synthetic Chemists Seem to Have Discovered How to Improve on Natural Product.

One of the latest discoveries of the synthetic chemists is how to make ivory out of nothing more wonderful than cow's milk-and very good ivory at that, according to all accounts. The original idea was to use the new "ivory" for plano and organ keys because it preserves its original color indefinitely, whereas the genuing article turns yellow after a time.

But it has been found that the new product is not only an efficient substitute for ivory, but can easily be prepared so as to take the place of amber, horn, coral, celluloid and such like products, and, it is claimed, can hardly be distinguished from them.

It is in its position as a substitute for ivory that the new material has caused most surprise, however, because it has the appearance of being another instance of improving upon nature. The new ivory takes a very high and lasting polish, and probably will not lack a commercial field for itself, as natural ivory continues to year.

Johnson on Melancholy.

Talking of constitutional melancholy, he observed: "A man so afflicted, sir, must divert distressing thoughts, and not combat with them." Boswell-"May not he think them down, sir?" Johnson-"No, sir. To attempt to think them down is madness. He should have a lamp constantly burning in his bedchamber during the night and, if wakefully disturbed, should take a book and read and compose himself to rest. To have the management of the mind is a great art, and it may be attained in a considerable degree by experience and habitual exercise." Boswell-"Should not he provide amusements for himself? Would it not, for instance, be right for him to take a course of chemistry?" Johnson-"Let him take a course of chemistry, or a course of rope dancing, or a course of anything to which he is inclined at the time. Let him contrive to have as many retreats for his mind as he can, as many things to which it can fly from itself."—Bosweil (Life of Johnson).

Soap From Plants.

The horse-chestnut is a plant that contains the saponine principle in a marked degree, and it is said that in out-of-the-way parts of the European continent the fruit of that tree is still used in the simple state for washing clothes and other articles. In Spain and Italy, however, there grows a plant which is believed by some to have been one of those most used by the ancients in their early attempts at soap-making. This is the Gypsophyla struthlum, a plant of the same family as the soapwort. Both Theophrastus and Pliny mention this struthium as the soap plant most in use in early times, and Linneaeus and Beckmann in later days have confirmed the opinion that the plant new used in Italy and Spain is identical with that referred to by the ancient scientists.

Alligator Skins in Demand. The alligator-skin business of the world is controlled by a firm in Newark, N. J., which buys 80 to 90 per cent. of the American production. It is significant that the sudden supply of 30,000 alligator skins per year from Colombia finds such a ready market in the United States that they have invariably been purchased upon arrival at New York, on presentataion of the shipping documents, even before unloading the cargo.

The Difference. Knicker-In the winter I go out to play poker and my wife stays home

Bocker-And in the summer you stay home from poker and your wife -goes away for bridge.

ALL DUE TO THOUGHT

Health or Sickness of Body Reiflection of the Mind.

Men of the Future, Orison Swett Marden Asserta, WIN Be Free From Many Weaknesses Inherent in Present Race.

The coming man will radiate health and gladuegs as naturally as the rose exhalos beauty and fragrance. He will radiate life and vigor as naturally as he breathes. Because he will think only healthful thoughts he cannot possibly radiate anything unbealthful. We reflect only the results of our thinking.

Few people realize how largely their health depends upon the saneness of their thinking. You cannot hold illhealth thoughts, disease thoughts in the mind without having them outpictured in the body. The thought will appear in the body somewhere and its quality will determine the results -sound or unsound, healthful or unhealthful. As it is impossible for a person to remain absolutely pure who habitually holds pictures of impurity in the imagination, so it is just as impossible to be healthy while holding the disease thought. There cannot be harmony in the body with disease in the mind.

The belief in weakness, in feebleness, the conviction of physical inability always precedes the actual condition; the weakness the deficiency appears in the thought before it is manifested in the body.

As long as you think you are a weakling, you will be one. If you think deadly negative thoughts, they will produce corresponding pictures in

the body. Not only do our own thoughts and convictions tend to bring about corresponding ones in the body, but the thoughts and convictions of others as to our condition have a similar effect. Continue to tell a man that he looks haggard and worn and sickly, and that he must do something for himself; keep constantly asking him what is the matter with him and you will very soon produce a mental picture of bodily illness which will be reflected in his body.

Sound health is based upon sound thought. If our thinking is faulty, our health must necessarily correspond. If our thought is not solid, our health will be faulty.

Health is harmony, and we cannot have perfect health while there is discord in the thought. The body is just a reflection of the mind. It will be weak or vigorous according to the thought.

The future pay ed psychologist, a real educator of the people, showing them how to think properly; explaining how right thought makes right life; that their bodily conditions are simply reflections and outpicturings of their mental attitudes, present and past, and how, by changing the thought they can change the life.-Orison Swet* Marden in the Nautilus.

Experience Unnecessary.

The fashionable practitioner threw a giance at the dust-covered road and rubbed his hands gleefully. His trunk was packed, his professional attitude was laid aside, and his carriage was due. But the assistant who was to act as administering angel during his absence did not share his master's good spirits.

"I hope everything will be all right while you're away, sir," he said, nervously.

"Sure to sure to," replied the great M. D. "I've-I've had such little experience," stammered the young man, des-

perately.

"Nonsense! You don't need experience with fashionable patients," exclaimed he who knew their ways, grabbing his hat. "They're as simple as A, B, C. Find out what they've been eating and stop it. And ask them where they're going for their holidays, and send them somewhere else!"

His Presession.

A rustic, who did odd jobs for the village blacksmith, asked leave of absence for the following day, which was granted.

During the morning his employer noticed him, dressed in his Sunday best, coming down the road from the direction of the church, sheepishly followed by a woman who kept about two paces to the gear, on the opposite side of the road. Jerking his thumb over his shoul-

der in the direction of his companion. and at the same time indicating her with a movement of his head, the yokel solemnly exculated: "Got 'er!"

Another New Idea. "That man is a dangerous radical he is always picking up some fool

ish or dangerous new idea." "What is his latest?" "When his first grandchild was born, the other cay, he wasn't disap-pointed in the least because she was a girl and, in fact, insisted that the luckiest man was the one whose children were all daughters."

A Complete Change, "Do you mean to say that you firted with your wife all the evening at the pasked ball and didn't know her?" "That's right. But she was so

lenced agreeable - how was I to know ber "--Tit-Bits.

LINGERED ALWAYS IN MEMORY

Frenchman Long Retained Vivid Receivection of the Face of His Great Emperer.

The Journal Medical de Bruxelles. printed, some time ago, an interesting account by Dr. Max Billard of the exhemation of the body of Napoleon in 1840. Dr. Billard said that the remains were in a state of almost perfect preservation. The head of the body rested upon a pillow, the thin lips were alightly parted, and under the upper one could be seen three extremely white teeth. At that time the body was in four coffins, one of lead, two of mahogany, and one of tin piate. It is now in five coffins, two of lead, one of tin, one of mahogany, and one of ebony. It was once the custom to expose the face of the conqueror on the anniversary of his birth, but the practice was discontinued. Jean Richepin, the poet, was among those who saw'it, and in a lecture he said that the governor of the Invalides took him and his father into the crypt. His father took him in his arms, raised him, and he saw the emperor. "I was eleven years old. What is seen at that are makes a deep impression and nothing can remove from my brain that extraordinary image—the eyes closed, the beard slightly grown, the face of the whiteness of marble, on which spread some yellow spots which seemed a bronse. When there mingle in my memory that face of wax which I have seen and those eyes which I have seen I see the emperor truly as if I had known him."

BACK TO FAITHFUL STEED

Newark Baker, After Experience With Auto, Decides That He Will Stick to the Horse.

"A horse for mine," said the prosperous baker. "I've tried an automobile for a month, and if I don't get rid of it pretty soon I'll go broke. Still, it only cost me \$15 today, so I ought not to complain."

His tale of trouble is too long to tell ni less than an entire page of this type, says the Newark News. Prominent among its details are: The rupture of a delivery boy while

cranking the engine, resulting in a hospital operation and a bill of \$150. The mobbing of another boy by an gry aliens and his arrest on a charge

of running over a child; also the suing by the child's parents for \$5,000 damages and the settling of the case out of court for \$65, although it was shown that the child had not been hurt in the least; in fact, had not been touched.

The colliding of the auto with a wagon loaded with tombstones, the total wrecking of the machine there by, and the skinning up of the chauf feur the stonecutter's horses and the teamster.

"When I sold my horse and bought the automobile," said the baker, "l neglected to take into account the dumbness of delivery boys. I did not know then, as I do now, how much I owed to the intelligence of my horse."

What Makes a Nation. I believe there is no permanent

greatness to a nation except it be based upon morality. I do not care for military greatness or military renown. I care for the condition of the people among whom I live. Crowns coronets, mitres, military display, the pomp of war, wide colonies and a huge empire are, in my view, all trifles, light as air, and not worth consider ing, unless with them you can have a fair share of comfort, contentment and happiness among the great body of the people. Palaces, baronial castles, great halls, stately mansions do not make a nation. The nation in ev ery country dwells in the cottage: and unless the light of your constitution can shine there, unless the beauty of your legislation and the excellence of your statesmanship are impressed there on the feelings and condition of the people, rely upon it you have yet to learn the duties of government.—John Bright.

Makes Death Doubly Sure. To make doubly sure of death, Max B. Bock, an optician having an office at 106 Fulton street, Manhattan, sent

a bullet into his brain after preparing to end his life by inhaling gas at his home, 326 Goldfield street, Hoboken. He had been in poor health for some time. Bock's wife and children went out

in the afternoon, and as soon as they had gone the man went into the bathroom, fastened one end of a tube to a gas jet, and, lying down in the bathtub, placed the other end in his mouth. Then he fired a bullet from a revolver into his right temple, dying instantiv.

Time for Recreation.

"Old at forty is not conservation, it is brutality." declared Dr. John B. Andrews of New York. Dr. Andrews called forcible attention to the sevenday-a-week workers of the country, declaring it the duty of every factory inspector to work to the end that every worker in the United States shall be able to obtain one day a week in which to enjoy home life, which we have been taught to regard as the foundation of our social system.

By Contrast. Hewitt-How do you like your new

Jewett-It's so small that every time I get home I feel like the greatest living American.-Woman's Home Compagies.

Centenarian Gives Secret of His System of Living.

No Fancy Foods and a Dally Walk of Mile is Rule That Helps Retain Mental and Physical

Faculties

Cleveland, O.-William C. Clark has formulated a system of living which he asserts has enabled him to retain his mental and physical faculties for more than a century. He rescutly observed his one hundred and first birthday anniversary at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. C. Malcolm, No. 7215 Linwood avenue, N. E.

Moderation in eating is Mr. Clark's primary rule: the one by which he accounts for his longevity. Plain foodno pastries—comprises his diet. He was practising the theories of Horace Fletcher years before Fletcher came into the limelight by his advocacy of the simple diet. Mr. Clark does not use alcoholic liquors.

"I once used tobacco," he said, "but I became disgusted with the habit when I came to this country. I am thankful now that I gave it up."

When weather conditions permit he takes a walk of a mile or more every day. In spite of his age he can go about alone. The public square, however, he declares, is the most dangerous place he has ever seen.

Mr. Clark was born near London, England, in 1811, when the reign of George III. was drawing to a close. Six English sovereigns have ruled in the course of his life. None of the phantoms and fancies of old age exist to him. Last week at his centennial birthday celebration, to show that he was not superannuated, in the strict sense of the term, he sang the bass part in a quartet that had gathered at his daughter's home.

Mr. Clark has had an eventful life. In early youth he was apprenticed to. a firm of oyster dredgers. Following this occupation, he spent a number of years in the merchant service and has touched at almost every port on the European coast.

Once in a storm off the coast of Greenland he feared that his career was to be a short one. His ship had taken on a cargo at a Russian port and on the return voyage had been driven far up into the Arctic ocean. Sitting by a window at his daughter's home the old man's eyes sparkled as he told of the hardships that he underwent for three weeks before the ship had passed out of the Arctic region.

Coming to this country in 1863, Mr. Clark settled on a farm in Ashland county. Here his life was comparatively uneventful. Twelve children went forth from his home. Six of them are living today. Eight years ago his wife died and now Mr. Clark spends his time at the homes of his children.

CHAMPION HARD LUCK BOY

Seventeen-Year-Old Warren Lad Seems to Be Pursued by Evil Genius.

Warren, Pa.-Raymond Pierce, aged seventeen, thinks he is the champion hard luck boy. Four years ago he was kicked by a horse and had his right arm broken. Exactly five weeks afterward he fell off a soap-box and fractured the same arm nearer the shoulder. Two years ago he broke the same arm in slipping and falling on ice. The jinnee then seemed to leave his arm and go to his legs.

Last June while playing ball he was struck on the left ankle with a ball, resulting in the ankle bone being cracked. Two weeks later, while still on crutches, he fell and injured his right knee. He had just become able to walk a few days ago when a motorcycle ran into him and injured him so badly that he will be out of commission for some time.

SCOTCH GIRLS ARE POPULAR

Many Steamships Bring Large Parties of Highland Lassies to Marry American Farmers.

New York.-Judging by the frequency of their arrival in large parties. Scottish lassies are popular as brides in some sections of the far

In similar proportion to that on many previous voyages of Anchor liners, 10 per cent of the 500-odd passengers on the steamer Columbia, just in from Clasgow, were young Scotch

All of the fifty maidens announced themselves bound for various western states as brides-to-be of prosperour

FINDS LONG LOST SISTER

Chicago Young Man Meets His Rela-, tive at Sedalia, Mo., After Search.

Sedafia, Mo.—George R. Succop, aged 22, of Chicago, met his sister, Mrs. Don Reeves at Sedalia, from whom he had been separated since he was a few months old. When his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Isott, diad in Chicago, George was taken by the family of James Succop and grew

up as their son. Recently his foster parents told him of his parentage, and he determined to find his sister, Maud Isott. He learned that she had been married at Des Moines a few years ago. After a search she was found here.

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