

SUGGS, MATHEMATICIAN.

Great on "Popping Bonnets," But That Was About His Progressive Limit. "And Grosvenor is a mathematician, you say," recently remarked Congressman John H. Small of North Carolina...

INDIAN DETECTIVE TRICKS.

When There is Any Money in Sight They Stop at Nothing to Get It. A recently published book on India tells of a native detective whose methods were anything but scrupulous...

IMITATE THE CZAR'S ARMY

Asiatic Soldiers Adopt Peculiar Tactics Observed by Them in a Campaign. Unfortunately as the Russian soldiers have been in the present war they have the consolation of knowing that their tactics are greatly admired by the troops of the emir of Bokhara...

High-Priced Vases.

Recently in London a cracked Chinese vase brought at auction \$10,000 and a Sevres vase in two minutes was run up to \$20,000. These are large vases, but ten years ago a Dordain oriform vase brought \$25,000, and 30 years ago another Sevres vase brought over \$30,000...

Excuse No Longer Good.

Mrs. Shimson. I've wanted the draw room furnished for a long time, but my husband has always told me to wait until the things were really needed.

Ambiguous.

Mrs. Brown—I see your husband has won his degree as a full fledged lawyer. Mrs. Lee—And all he asks for is a \$200 Phi-Adelta Telegraph.

THE OVERWORKED HANDS.

Show by Many Useless Movements the Nervous Energy of Some People. "Speaking of manifestations of nervousness, I am inclined to think the hands are very much overworked," said a thoughtful man, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat...

THE BLACK CIGAR IS BEST

Smokers Who Know Good Tobacco Select the Wrappers of Darker Hue. "If you want to get the best possible smoke for your money follow the Cuban's practice and pick out the black cigar," said a man who thinks he knows a few things about tobacco, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat...

CURIOS HAT EXPERIMENT.

It Demonstrated Beyond Doubt That the Engineer Had an Excellent Draft. A gentleman who visited a pumping station of a city waterworks was shown into the engine room. "What I am proudest of here is my draft," said the engineer. "Here it is." He raised a trap door in the floor, disclosing a black hole about a foot square, and the visitor looked in eagerly...

Spain's Bough Coast.

"Everywhere that I have seen it, the coast of Spain is an iron-bound beach with a rough sea breaking," writes a traveler. "Whether on the Atlantic or the Mediterranean shore, whether on the Biscayan or the Andalusian coast, there seems to be ever a heavy surf booming along the Spanish beach. Here on the extreme north there were the same somber mountains that we had once seen when coasting between Gibraltar and Marsilles, here we saw the same stern landscape and the same gaunt cliffs crowned with watch towers, sad colored like the cliffs and seeming to be stony growths out of the rocks themselves."

MORE IRISH OR GERMANS?

A Question on Which the Vital Statistics Contradict the Census of New York City. New York.—One controversy which has been going on for many years is as to whether there are more Irish than German or more German than Irish residents of New York. The answer might seem easy to obtain from official statistics. Yet on this matter the vital statistics of each year disprove the census reports...

FAITHFUL CAT SAVES HOME

Big Feline Scratches Master's Face to Waken Him When House is Afire. Plainfield, N. J.—Toby, a big tiger cat belonging to Mrs. Joseph H. Tryon, undoubtedly saved not only her sleep but the lives of those who were asleep in the house. Toby is generally kept below stairs, but the door was left ajar and he wandered upstairs. Taking a seat on Mr. Tryon's pillow, he began slowly to scratch his tail back and forth across Mr. Tryon's face...

TURTLE FROM CIVIL WAR.

Picked Up on Gettysburg Field—Inscription and Date on its Shell Decipherable. Hanover, Pa.—In McMillan's woods on the Gettysburg battlefield, where the left support of Pickett's charging column formed in the battle of July 2, 1863, Capt. Herman H. Mertz has found an interesting memento of the civil war. It is a land turtle, apparently of great size, which for more than 40 years has carried around with it the name and company of a member of the United States signal corps...

Crows Send Them a Dinner.

While Mrs. George W. Knight, of Monguac, N. Y., was walking in the vicinity of her home she saw a fish-bawk in the air which was being pursued and worried by crows. The hawk had a good-sized shad in its talons, and the crows were evidently trying to rob him of his prey. He held on pluckily, and presently alighted on a branch of a tree. A moment later he was again attacked by the crows, and resumed his flight. As he did so the fish was observed to drop from his claws and fall to the ground, where it was found by Mrs. Knight, still alive and squirming. It weighed three pounds, and provided a dinner for the Knight family.

General Principles, Perhaps.

Several persons in Pittsburgh were prostrated in consequence of eating hamburger cheese recently. At this distance from the scene of the catastrophe, however, it is impossible to say whether the trouble was caused by the strength of the cheese or the weakness of the consumers.

TIP PORTER NO MORE

WISCONSIN ANTI-GRAFT LAW BRINGS GRIEF TO MANY. Governor Affixes Signature to Bill and Old Industry Will Suffer Badly—Measure Aimed in Another Direction. Madison, Wis.—The dread blow has fallen, and the waiters and waitresses, porters and bootblacks, cab drivers and messenger boys and several other classes of employees are mourning. They are no longer to enjoy the profitable pleasure of the "tip." What was known as the anti-graft bill became a law when Gov. La Follette affixed his signature to the measure prohibiting employees from requesting or accepting any gratuity, and also prohibiting everybody from giving or offering any gift or tip whatever to any agent, servant or employee. It is really a hard blow dealt by the governor's pen, if the general understanding of the law is correct. While the bill was originally aimed at the practice of paying commissions to employees of large stores or corporations whose influence would be a great way in the purchase of goods, it also is intended that it applies to the practice of "tipping." A violation of the law is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$50, or a fine and imprisonment for a year. The demand for copies of the bill is remarkable. Everybody, apparently, wants to know the exact provisions of the new statute. Presidents of corporations, merchants and manufacturers and practically all classes of employers are seeking for information on the exact meaning of the anti-graft law. And not the least interested persons are those to whom the "tip" means the larger part of their income. Waiters and porters and bootblacks and barbers are in a fine stew lest the law shall stop them from accepting the nickels and dimes proffered by the generous public. They fail to understand how it can be anybody's business, much less that of the state, whether they gather in a few dollars a week from people who want to give their money away. But the law is plain enough. It provides that whoever corruptly gives, offers or promises to an agent, employee or servant any gift or gratuity with intent to influence his action in relation to his employer's business or any agent or employee who requests or accepts such gift or gratuity is guilty of a violation of the law. The law prohibits the giving of commissions to employees who make purchases no matter whether in the form of a discount or a bonus. It goes further and provides that no person shall be excused from testifying or producing books and contracts. Now the question that is perplexing the porters, waiters and barbers is whether a "tip" accepted by them from a customer is corruptly given, as described in the law. The barber wants to know how he is going to tell whether a customer is going to "tip" him until he gets out of the chair and reaches into his pocket. The porter who carries a trunk up or down a flight of stairs for a traveling salesman is anxious to know if the salesman expects to influence him after the job is done and he has his "tip."

COMPANY RUNS BULL-FIGHT

Net Profits for a Season in City of Mexico Put at \$167,000—To Build New Ring. City of Mexico, Mex.—A company has been formed here with a capital of \$500,000 to build and operate a new and up-to-date bull ring. During the season from November 4, 1903, to February 15, 1904, the gross receipts from bull fights were \$196,909.86, which left \$167,373.39 after the government license was paid. This indicated a little over \$10,000 receipts for each fight, and as expenses are estimated in the vicinity of \$7,000, a net profit of \$1,000 was made, or something like \$70,000 for the season. But outside of the season known as the "temporada de corridas" there are second-class fights, in which less valuable bulls and less expert fighters are employed, and in which also lower entrance fees are charged. These are known as "novilladas," and will on an average produce from \$1,200 to \$1,500 net, so that probably \$100,000 represents the annual profits from the various classes of bull fights given in the City of Mexico.

Find Washington Letter

What seems to be a genuine autograph letter from the pen of George Washington has mysteriously made its appearance in the office of District Clerk J. L. Aston, at Sherman, Tex., among legal papers. No one could lay claim to the musty document, and all were entirely mystified by the find. Although yellowed by age, the letter is wonderfully well preserved. It is dated from Mount Vernon, March 6, 1775, and addressed to Mr. McWashington, near Leeds, in King George, and appears to be in reply to a request from the latter for a loan of £200. The writer says he is in need of and would gladly borrow that sum himself.

Death Due to Bad Dream.

William Hand, a well-known Millville (N. J.) resident, died suddenly of a peculiar ailment. While asleep Mr. Hand acted like a person having a horrible dream, but was not ill. He worked as usual. He had a similar attack recently, and before morning he expired. The case baffled the attending physician, and it may have been that some frightful apparition produced heart failure.

WALNUTS IN WASHINGTON.

An Industry That Promises to Become Prosperous in the Northwestern States. Ten prominent farmers of the Wenatchee valley have decided to conduct a series of experiments in the cultivation of English walnuts, reports the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. They have secured sufficient seed to plant 45 acres. One man proposes to devote 20 acres to nut trees. The promoters hope to demonstrate that the soil and climatic conditions of that section are adapted to successful nut culture. The market is at their doors, and success is assured when the crops are harvested. The new industry promises a profitable investment, and will add much to advertising the country as a desirable location for diversified tree culture. Walnut growing is comparatively new to the orchardists of this state. It is not in the experimental stage. One farm in Chelan county has produced excellent nuts. The trees were grown from seed and began bearing nuts when five years old. Last season they gave better profits than any fruits in that section. Similar results have been attained in Clark county and other localities in the Puget sound region. The only reason why home-grown nuts have not been placed on the general market is that no large areas have been planted. Now that Wenatchee has made a beginning it remains for other districts to follow. The use of nuts as food is increasing every year throughout the United States. Physicians recommend a nut diet in many instances as a most substitute. Scientists claim that much of the sickness of the people originates in the use of improper foods that can be remedied by eating more nuts. To supply the increasing demand our country must import large quantities of nuts from foreign lands every year. The money sent to South America and other places for these necessities could be used at home in building up the farms and beautifying the residences if the farmers produced the nuts. Here, then, is one of the opportunities.

CREMATION IN ENGLAND.

Making Headway Slowly Because of Prejudice Against This Form of Burial. "There are nine crematories," says United States Consul Mahon at Nottingham. In active operation in Great Britain. Statistics demonstrate that cremation is making headway slowly in that country, and it is believed that the feeling against it, whether founded on religion or sentiment, is gradually weakening. While the public is slowly becoming accustomed to the idea of cremation it shows very little interest in the subject. This is laid partly to ignorance and partly to the stricter requirements as to certificates, etc., than in cases of ordinary burial. In 1894 a law court held that unless explicit instructions had been left in the will an executor is not competent to cremate his testator. The ground of the decision that everyone is entitled to Christian burial, and that cremation is not Christian burial. Thus it appears that only enthusiasts for hygiene who make the stipulation themselves are cremated. It is a request that testators generally hesitate to make and one which they are inclined to forego when they think of the feelings of their relatives who are usually strongly attached to the older plan of burial. The advocates of cremation have had the misfortune to lose in the death of Sir Henry Thompson the most powerful champion of the cause.

"HOMELESS TWENTY-SIX."

An Order to Promote Good Fellowship Among Lonely Men of the Road. Here is the newest order, "The Homeless 26," and you are entitled to membership if you are a traveling man or a professional man, and compelled to be absent from your own hearthstone for long intervals, says a Pittsburg special to the Philadelphia North American. It was founded in that city last Thanksgiving day by 26 men who could not get home. They had a big dinner together. An emblem was adopted. It is a circle within which is a capital H with a figure 2 above and a figure 6 below the cross-bar. When on the road it is the duty of each member to make the sign on the hotel register. The purpose of the order is to promote among business and professional men "on the road" good fellowship. It provides a burial fund of \$250 for each member. The initiation is \$1.25, and the dues 25 cents a quarter. There are now more than 2,300 members of the order. Feared for His Liberty. Albert—Believe that Miss Brown intends to marry me. Alice—What makes you think so? "I asked her to church with me and she wanted to know if we couldn't just as well go to the minister's house."—N. Y. News. A Casual Theory. "What's that feller mumblering?" "He says that whenever anything happens he's always the last man to hear about it." "Hm. He must be a detective."—Pittsburg Post. Out of the Question. Whipple—I'm no connoisseur in music, but I know what I like. Bardell—But, surely, you don't mean to say you like what you know?—Boston Transcript.

SPECIAL RAZOR FOR THEM.

Barbers Sometimes Keep Certain Tools for Customers Who Are Unpopular. "Here, Charlie," said the barber at the third chair from the door, "use this razor on that chap. If it don't pull his whiskers out by the roots try a pair of tweezers." "The barber at the second chair took the proffered weapon and smiled. A long, lean individual who had just entered the shop sat down in the second chair, says the Washington Star. "That's the meanest man in Washington," continued the barber at the third chair, as he plashed some soap-suds on the face of another customer. "He came in here three or four times and made himself so disagreeable that I finally had to fix his business. I took an old razor—the same one I just gave Charlie—put a couple of nicks in it and dulled the edge on a piece of brick. Then I dabbed his face up a bit and began to pull. The old fellow ripped and snorted and complained, while I pulled out every other whisker, root and all. When I got through my right arm was tired out, and he was sore, mortally and physically. He growled some more, paid his 15 cents, and as a compliment to me declared he never would sit in my chair again. He never has and I have the joke on the rest of the boys in the shop. Charlie don't like him, either, and so I let him have the razor." "The man in the third chair moved uneasily at the thought of such barbarous treatment, while from the second chair came a sound not unlike the click of a typewriter. "Say," suggested the mean man to Charlie, "hadn't you better try another razor?" "Certainly, sir," responded the amiable Charlie. "Is this one dull?" "It pulls like the mischief," asserted the mean man, and Charlie laid the bum razor down, put some more lather on the mean man's face, and picked up the same old razor again. There was more clicking and snapping and gnashing of teeth. "That ain't much better," said the mean man. "Best we've got in the house," said Charlie, and the man in the third chair laughed a hearty, whole-souled laugh. The barber at the third chair sat down behind a screen and also laughed. The other barbers craned their necks, and the customers began to sit up and take notice. The mean man growled and everybody else laughed. Finally Charlie finished his job, the mean man put on his coat, paid his 15 cents, snorted and fumed and passed out into the weather. "Do you treat many of your customers that way?" ventured the man in the third chair. "No, but we keep that razor in stock for men we don't like. If you ever encounter a barber who pulls your whiskers out put it down in your notebook that he don't like you."

WITH DISTRESSING RESULT

Rival of a Comedian Invents Lachrymose Reception on His Opening Night. Many and elaborate are the practical jokes which have been played upon helpless victims by a well-known actor but the following is surely one of his best related. Careless's Journal. A rival comedian, with whom he was on very friendly terms, was to appear in a new play, and on the opening night X—our humorist, and 19 friends secured seats in the front of the dress circle. Just when the comedian was in the middle of his best scene, X—pulled out a handkerchief and burst into tears. The effect was electrical. The man next to him also fell to weeping, and took hold of the handkerchief. The epidemic of tears then extended all along the line, and, as each man gave way to his emotion, he took hold of the end of the handkerchief, until all the confederates were weeping in it. The handkerchief was 20 yards long, and had been specially prepared for the occasion. The comedian on the stage struggled gamely with this woe, but his witticisms were unavailing, for the funnier he became the more frequent were the sobs of the sorrowing 20. Only when he left the footlights did the weeping cease, and the handkerchief disappear.

New Metal in Watches.

The new alloy called Invar, consisting of steel mixed with about 34 per cent of nickel, which is practically invariable in volume with ordinary changes of temperature, has recently been adopted by Swiss watchmakers for making balances in the majority of their best timepieces. The compensation for temperature thus obtained is superior to any hitherto known. For many years watchmakers have struggled with an outstanding trouble in the best compensated chronometers, known as "dent's error," due principally to the non-linear variation of the elasticity of the steel of the hairspring. By the use of Invar Dent's error may be practically eliminated.—Youth's Companion. Fine Board. Bacon—It is said that sawdust is now used by some Paris restaurants as a dressing for cutlets, instead of bread crumbs. Egbert—I suppose that is as close as they can come to giving their patrons fine board.—Yonkers Statesman. Oudena. Mother—Nellie, why don't you practice your piano lesson, since I said I'd pay you five cents an hour for it? Nellie—Because papa gives me ten cents an hour for waiting around me the stool without making any noise!—Detroit Free Press.