A PLEA FOR HOPEFULNESS

Writer Well Describes Pessimism as Sin and the Pessimist a 😘 🚁 Man to Avoid. 💛 🚕 🖔

Hopefulness is a true sign of greatness. It means a conviction that we are greater than our troubles, greater than the world itself, greater than death, and can hold our own whenever it comes, in the universe any. where and through all eternity. Such conviction makes a man a god. It is better than riches or high position. It makes a poor man a king. A person who constantly fears or worries is practically an atheist. He has no faith in himself or any other being. He does not usually live long. Worry kills more than whisky; it really, hardens the arteries.

No man has a right to kill his friends by a sad, morose counte nance. A long face is a mark of religion. It is out of date just now and forever. Sour-looking people should he shut up in fail: they are dangerous. It is a good thing to throw back your shoulders, walk erect, and believe that you own the whole city. You do it as really as anyone else, and you feel better for the belief. Most of our troubles are fear for the future, only "bogies" which disappear when you walk up to them. There is a good time coming. It is here already, lif we only knew it.

To doubt would be disloyalty, To falter would be sin.

## CURIOUS EFFECTS OF SCENTS

Penetrating Odors Have Been Known to Induce Unconsciousness and Even Death.

There is no evidence to support the theory that the smell of narcissus may cause influenza. But many strange cases are on record regarding the effects of the smell of flowers.

"A foreign officer," said a medical man, "one night went to sleep with a number of bunches of oleander-an evergreen shrub with red and white flowers-in his bedroom. In the morning he was found dead. The pungent smell of the oleander had asphyxiated him.

"Less serious is the case of a doctor who, after sitting for some time in a room where there were several bowls of jasmine, became exceedingly giddy. He removed the flowers, whereupon he was himself again at

"A number of oranges in a room has been known to make a man unconscious. I know also of the case of a man who, going to sleep in a storeroom full of apricots, was discovered next day in an unconscious condition, and lay for some time in peril of his

The New Testament From Memory. Today the Bible is the best memorized book in the world, and no doubt it could be entirely reconstructed from the minds of its students. One young woman alone could dictate the New Testament. She is Miss Leste May Williams of North Carolina, now 20 vears old. Some time ago Rev. J. A. Grendall, pastor of the local Baptist church, offered a prize for memorizing verses of Scripture.

On the day of the award Miss Williams had committed and recited to the committee 12,236 verses of Scripure, covering the entire New Testament excepting the two genealogies of Jesus in the first chapter of Matthew and the third chapter of Luke, and including liberal selections from Genesis, Psalms, Ecclesiastes, and other parts of the Old Testament. The New Testament itself contains 7.959 verses and 190,000 words.

A Guilty Conscience. "That view is rather unscientific," said, at a dinner party in New York. Dr. Simon Flexner, the head of the Rockefeller institute.

"That view reminds me," continued Doctor Flexner, "of Hopkinson, who was wont to observe Lent very viger-

"But on a certain fast day, after three hours of golf, Hopkinson couldn't resist a luncheon of chops. And as he munched his chops, a violent storm came up suddenly; a blue light filled the room, and then a terrific clap of thunder shook the building. "Hopkinson, pale and shaky, laid,

down his knile and fork. "'What a fuss,' he muttered, 'over!

a mutton chop."

At Maxim's. Addison Misner, the well-known first nighter, praised, at supper at the Cafe de l'Opera in New York, the wit of the Parisieans.

"I met my first Parisienne," said Mr. Mizner, "in a restaurant in the Rue Royale, near the Place de la Concorde. She was very beautiful. "'How beautiful you are, mademoiselle,' I said; 'but you are very pale tonight."

"She turned to me with a smile. "'Then, monsieur,' she said, 'tell me something at once to make me

Hope and Envy.

Sanazzao being present one day when several persons, and among others, some medical men, were discussing which was the most general disease, he offered to decide the dispute; and, on being asked to do so, he replied that the fever of hope killed more persons than any other. On a similar occasion, when some physicians were consulting as to what remedy was the best for weakness of sight, be observed that eavy was more likely than anything else to quicken the power of vision.

BURMAH HOME OF THE RUBY

Practically All the Valuable Stones Are the Product of That Country's Mines.

All the world's great rubies come from the mines of the Mogok valley. India. There are four principal mines in the valley, in each of which modern tools and machinery are used, which facilitate the proper examination of a large amount of byon or ruby-bearing clay each day. In the nearby valleys the Burmans still prosecute their searches in the old way, digging and washing by hand labor, but often with astonishing results. In the large workings the system has been reduced to a science, with corresponding results. The work goes on day and night. The rubybearing clay is extracted by the open quarry method of removing all the surface down to the valuable clay, which is then dug up, carried on trolleys to the steam cleansing mill, washed, passed through the sleves. and then examined for rubles and apinels. The byon stretches almost everywhere along the Mogok valley, and wherever this clay exists rubies are to be found. Besides the pure ruby, spinel or balas rubies are found in large quantities in the same neighborhood. Wherever the ruby is found the spinel is sure to crop up close beside it. They are both crystals of alumina, but of different shapes. Except in a few rare cases the expert can easily distinguish between the two stones, although they are very much alike to the naked eye. The Burman is inclined to invest his savings in rubies and diamonds, which may be readily realized upon in times of financial stress. Rubies are more precious than diamonds, and are practically indestructible except by fire. During the season as many as 2,000 Burmans are employed in the mines.

STILL PERIL ON THE DEEP

Mariners Have No Real Reason to Complain of Lack of Excitement.

The vigilance of sailors, the multiplication of lighthouses and lightships and the invention of devices of warning have still not robbed the seas of their might. If romance demands risk of life and limb, the drama of panic or of bravery, the struggle of man against the elements, then there is plenty of romance left. In the days of the clipper ships the sailor folk spoke of headlands and of certain groups of islands as ocean graveyards. These rocks and reefs still claim their booty. "By the blessings of God," said the devout Newfoundlander, "we have been sent a run of fish and a few good wrecks," Cape Race, upon the Newfoundland coast, takes a heavy toll in property and human lives every winter. Cape Cod. patrolled by scores of life savers and lighted its whole length, is mentioned in wreck reports with unbroken regularity. The traveler upon a vessel passing Sandy Hook notes the signs of a wreck, and these signs continue. though salvers are ever at work thereabouts. Hatteras maintains its ancient notoriety. The Lizard, upon the English coast, is strewn around with bulks of great steamers, and the Scilly islands are among the terrors of the deep, though their shores bristle with lighthouses. Those who like the spice of danger with their journeying about the earth have still no reason to complain.

All About the Codfish.

Bill Nye on codfish: "A correspondent of the New York Post says that the codfish frequents 'the table lands of the sea.' The codfish no doubt does this to secure as nearly as possible a dry, bracing atmosphere. This pure air of the submarine table lands gives to the codfish that breadth of chest and depth of lungs that we have so often noticed. The glad, free smile of the codfish is largely attributed to the exhibaration of this oceanic altitoodleum. The correspondent further says that the 'codfish subsists largely on the sea cherry.' Those who have not had the pleasure of seeing the codfish climb the cherry! tree in search of food, or clubbing the fruit from the heavily laden branches with chunks of coral, have missed a very fine sight. The codfish, when at home rambling through the submarine forests, does not wear his vest unbuttoned, as he does while loafing around the grocery stores of the United States."

Food Value of Chestnuts.

The fruit of the chestnut tree is nearly as valuable as bread and more valuable than potatoes for dietetic purposes. Two pounds of chestnuts contain 118 grammes of starch and eight of fat.

The annual production of chestnuts in France is over 3,000,000 quintals of 220 pounds. That means food for many workmen. But the hide-tanners keep the product from the food-market by buying it in large quantities for use in their business. Producers make more profit by selling their chestnuts for tanning than by disposing of them for food.-Harper's

Thackeray's Correction.

A distinguished foreigner visiting Ensom Downs in Thackeray's company noticed, St. James' Budget affirms, many men dressed as sailors who were not, to native and experienced eyes, the real article.

"Ab," said the visitor, "these are. I suppose, what you call your British

"Oh, no," replied Thackersy. "Only Epsom salts."

FISH 30 YEARS A CAPTIVE

When Released it Knew Something Besides How to Swim in a Circle.

A big sturgeon that has been a prisoner 30 years has just been released from his long captivity and set free in the Columbia river. The fish was taken from the Columbia river, near Cascade locks, in the spring of 1830. It was caught in a fish wheel and was given to the late Dr. W. H. Adams of Hood River.

The sturgeon was placed in a small pond on the Adams ranch, says the Portland Journal. There were then two ponds on the place, and the fish was changed from one to the other from time to time. Some years ago the ponds filled with grass and weeds, and the water became so shallow that the back of the sturgeon was blistered by the sun.

The fish was then moved to the pool of a fountain on the farm, where it swam about in a circle. It kept growing bigger, until it was about six feet, long and the fountain was too small a fface for it to be kent.

Mrs. Sue M. Adams Armstrong, owner of the farm, ordered the release of the pet fish, and the sturgeon was carted to the Columbia river and set

interested spectators predicted the fish would swim in a small circle in the river from the habit of 30 years. but this was not true. Dazed for a moment by the unaccustomed extent of water, the sturgeon hesitated, and then swam away to the deep channel of the river.

# BEGINNING OF USE OF IRON

Hard to Trace Exactly, But Its Origin Is Thought to Have Been in Central Europe.

It is commonly believed that the use of iron commenced in either Africa or Asia. The latest investigations prove that it was not worked in Egypt until the ainth century before the Christis: era, or in Libya until 450 B. C., th.t the Semites adopted its use still later, and that it has been known in Uganda only within the last five or six centuries. In China iron is first mentioned in 400 B. C. Bronge weapons were employed in China until 100 A.D., and in Japan until 700 A.D. According to a Mr. Ridgeway, who has investigated this subject, the metallurgy of iron must have originated in central Europe, especially in Noricum, which approximately represented modern Austria and Bavaria. Only at Hallstatt and in Bosnia and Transylvania from which countries the Achaians and Dorians are supposed to have migrated to Greece, are found evidences of a gradual introduction of iron, at first as an ornament applied to the bronze which it ultimately displaced. Everywhere also iron was introduced suddenly-a fact which implies a foreign origin. He says that meteoric iron was known in Egypt in remote antiquity, but no doubt it was worked as flints are worked, by cutting or chipping, and was not smelted. In other words, it was metallurgy, not the knowledge, of iron that originated in central Europe.

.A Form of Seifishness.

"A form of selfishness peculiarly American," said a woman who has traveled much, "is that shown by young married couples who won't assume the responsibility of a home of their own. In every other country & home of one's own is a part of matrimony, but in America the number of young couples living in apartment hotels, or wandering from spot to spot, is increasing constantly. I believe the tendency grows out of the long honeymoon fourneys most newly weds consider a necessary sequel of the ceremony. They get the nomadic thebit, and grow more and more averse to assuming the burden of housekeeping. So they live on in apartment hotels, envious of their friends who are settled in comfortable homes, but too selfish to go and do likewise. The pity of it is when children come. The nomadic life is bad

for children." American Voices Something Florce. "You don't notice it so much when you have been living here right along." said a man who returned lately to America from the Orient, "but to a person who has spent the last two years in sleepy Hindu villages American voices, particularly the voices of American women, are, as the Bowery boy might put it, 'something fierce.' Men gabble or mutter or bellow, clip off words and talk through their noses, all of which is bad enough, but women tear your nerves to pieces by shrieking as if each were trying to outshriek the other. My wife has dragged me to some receptions and things, and I wonder more and more why voices, such as our grandmothers had-sweet, low voices—are never heard any more."

What Keeps the World Allve.

There's the world at large; town, village, country, sea. What is it all about? A man's search for his God. his struggle to fill his stomach, and his desire for his mate. It is only love that keeps the whole pathetic mass together. Fine, slender cords, binding men and women. The light in a woman's eyes, the smiles of children, the actions men do from affection-these things keep the world alive. Nothing matters but that. The worst man loves somebody. The best man loves everybody.—New York ton Transcript.

WHEN HE MISSED HIS MOTHER

And with the section of the section

Bishop of Lincoln Regretted Inability to Make Frank Criticism of Poor Sermon.

Cannon Scott Holland, in an appraciation of the late bishop of Lincoln, mentions that Doctor King was a bachelor, and his mother lived with him till her death. He said once, after hearing a rasping sermon that irritated him: "It is at such a time that I miss my mother." He was asked

"Because directly we were through the door I should have turned to her and said: "That was a beastly sermon,' and then it would have been out, and I should have been sorry to have said it and should have begun to apologize for the sermon and to love the preacher. Now the poison is in me all the week and I can't get rid of it."

Doctor King had a delicate and subtle wit. Once, said the canon, we had all been rather swept off our feet by the vivacity of certain Bampton lectures which were laid out on rather well worn conventional lines.

The material was old, no doubt, but still it was surprising how well they went. How was it? What would King say of them? "Well, it is wonderful," he said, 'how good an old pair of trousers will come out if you have laid them away for some time in a drawer."

He had hit it exactly. The trousers were green, for all their apparent

# "A BROOM FOR THE STOMACH"

So the French Call Parsley-Pumpkin and Apple Both Rich In Phosphorus.

The French have a saying that "parsley is a broom to sweep the stomach." Lettuce is a nerve food. Radishes build tissue and are rich in phosphorus, also in iron.

Horseradish concains a higher percentage of sulphur than all the other vegetable roots, spinach ranking next in value. Spinach also contains a large percentage of iron.

A mayonnaise dressing with lettuce is especially desirable for thin people, but for the over plump French dressing is to be recommended. The action of vinegar on the digestive organs. however, is not to be considered. The acid of lemon juice is preferable.

While apples are a most excellent fruit for brain building, which phosphorus aids in, the humble pumpkin, desecrated to the uses of pie and jack o' lanterns, holds the prize. Pumpkin rates 2.79 in phosphorus, while apple ls but .45.

When in search of this special element take up a pumpkin diet. But as winter squash would stand the same analysis, it can be used as a vegetable in many varieties and thus the needed phosphorus supplied. Cucumbers rank next in phosphorus value to pumpkins, being 2.08.—Vegetarian Magazine.

And the Money Came Back.

When a Darby man sent a vest to be cleaned he forgot that in the inside pocket was a roll of notes amounting to \$165. He made up his mind that the money was lost in some other way and marked it down as something of the past. When the vest came home the money was discovered.

Perhaps the owner has not yet decided whether the money was overlooked by the cleaner, whether it was returned by an honest man, or whether the cleaning of the vest was merely imaginary. That he got the money back is enough to know, yet it would be only fair to the cleaner to give credit for not being curious to the extent of examining the pockets of garments sent to his shop, or else to hold that he is really an honest man, too modest to parade himself.-Wilmington (Del.) News.

Child's Fiendish Temper.

"Death from exhaustion due to burns caused by being pushed into the fire by her younger brother," was the verdict at a Crewe (Eng.) inquest on the body of five-year-old Violet Capper. The mother left a number of little; children playing in the yard, with instructions not to go into the house. Scarcely had she turned her back when Frank, aged two, got into the house, and Violet, who followed to bring him out, was pushed into the fire by him. The mother said Frank had a very nasty temper, and since the occurrence had attempted to push one of the other children into the fire. The coroner said it seemed almost incredible. The child was too young to be criminally charged.

Quarrels of Friends. I think I have observed universally that the quarrels of friends in the latter part of life are never truly reconciled. A wound in the friendship of young persons, as in the bark of young trees, may be so grown over as to leave no scar. The case is very different as regards to old persons and old timber. The reason of this may be accounted from the decline of the social passions, and the prevalence of spleen, suspicion, and rancor, towards the latter part of life.

Didn't Appeal to Him. "How did you enjoy the pony

"Oh," replied the sophisticated little boy, "I didn't care for it. There was too much horse play."

Apple vs. Onion. She-They say that an apple a day will keep the doctor away. He-Why stop there? An onion a day will keep everybody away.-BosMAN BELONGS TO HIS AGE

Essentially Subject of Environment, Life in Other Periods Would Be Impossible to Him.

Could a man, were he given the opportunity, really live in any age widely remote from his own? Modern philosophy tells us that life is then at its highest and best when the organism is perfectly adapted to its environment. If this be so then it is clear that any large, sudden and abrupt change in the environment must impair the vitality of the organism, and might even destroy it altogether. If we think of it, a Greek of the age of Pericles, a Roman of the age of Julius Caesar, would find it as hard to live the life of today as any man now alive would find it hard to live on were he by some freak of magic, to fall asleep in his own world tonight and to wake up tomorrow morning in the Athens of Pericles or in the Rome of Julius Caesar. The mere effort of the organism to adapt itself to the strange environment would benumb all its energies and arrest all its functions. You might as well expect a palm tree to flourish in the arctic regions. It would languish and die in the attempt.

Yet there are many worthy people who delight to call themselves old fashioned and are always longing, so they pretend, to live in some other and better age than their own. They make to themselves a paradise of a past they have never known and fondly imagine that were they its Adam and Eve no serpent would ever beguile them into wanting to know the good and the evil of the present. It is a vain aspiration and those who entertain it only succeed, so far as they succeed at all, in getting hopelessly out of touch with their own age.

## POPULAR WITH THE FAIR SEX

Strange Fascination Exercised by Liszt Over the Literary Women of His Day.

Though not of a specially passion ate temperament, Liszt exercised an irresistible fascination over the enthusiastic literary ladies of his day. They were all at his feet, and, as he seems always to have had an eye to the main chance, he chose from time to time some lady of high rank as well as mental ability to unite her life with his. The Comtesse d'Agoult ("Daniel Stern") and Princess Carolyne Sayn-Wittgenstein were successively the arbiters of his destiny, and Doctor Knapp recounts a good many other episodes more transient if less important. There was a singer of great eminence (we are not told who she was) who made her way into his presence in male attire, hopeless of attracting him by other means; another threatened to murder him; and aitogether his experience read like

a rather crude melodrama. It is curious that when he was only sixteen his dying father warned him that women would upset and dominate his life. As Doctor Knapp says, "He was neither made to do without a woman nor to remain faithful to one

Indian Superstition.

Dying to order is one of the most sacred customs of the American Indian. Thirty years ago Standing Elk came to Maj. James McLaughlin, the author of "My Friend, the Indian," and said: "Father, my wife will die today, and she wants a comn from you." The major asked him what the allment was, and he replied: "Just nothing, but she heard the ghosts calling and must go." Somebody had told her, it turned out, that she was sick. so she had "painted for death" and all her relatives had gathered about her to bemosn her-and incidentally to divide her property as soon as she was dead. There was no use in the major arguing about it, so he had the coffin made. In many cases those "painted for death" are actually bullied into dying, but Mrs. Standing Elk was still too vigorous. Finally in despair she carried the coffin into the house on her own shoulders, and several years later the major saw it still standing on end in her house. Shelves had been fitted into it and it was doing duty as a cupboard.

The Growth of Languages.

There is an interesting and from the national point of view a satisfactory statement in the statistics lately published in an Italian paper concerning the growth of modern languages. According to the figures given the English language, which a century ago was spoken by 20,000,000 individuals, is now the means by which no less than 100,000,000 give expression to their views of things. French. on the other hand, has spread less than any of the chief European languages, for whereas it was used by \$4,000,000 men at the beginning of the nineteenth century, it is now spoken by 46,000,000. Seventy million individuals speak German today, against 36,000,000 100 years ago; 69,000,000 Russian, against 30,000,000; 32,000,000 Italian, against 18,000,000, and 44,000,-000 Spanish against 30,000,000.

Two Evils. "It must be awful to be- caught with the goods on you."

"It's worse to be caught with the goods off you. I forgot three of my wife's errands yesterday."

No insult. He-I never look at you without. thinking of a menagerie. ~She-Sir!

fingers, you know.

He-Yes, your dear face and taper

TRIUMPH OF HUMAN BRAIN

Showman's Taming of Savage Lion Remarkable for the Ingenuity Displayed.

As evidencing the ingenuity exercised by animal trainers and attendants in subduing intractable beasts. there may be cited the method employed in a western zoo by a man who was formerly a showman.

The zoological institution had purchased a magnificent lion named Leander. He was obtained at a low price from a circus because of his vicious disposition, he having a record of two men killed while with a circus.

At first the ex-showman would but his foot or his hands into Leander's cage, but from the way the lion would leap at him he knew that to put himself entirely in its power would be suicide. Nothing he could do to establish a friendly relationship between himself and the lion had any favorable result

Some originality, therefore, being called for, the attendant exercised bisinventive genius by taking some old clothes, stuffing them with rags and throwing them into the cage. The lion in a jiffy tore the old clothes to pieces, thinking that the dummy was a human being.

Next day and the next day and the next the ex-showman continued to throw into the lion's cage stuffed figures and the lion continued to destroy them. But the time came when the animal ceased to put any "heart" into his work and in the end it gave up altogether these attacks upon the dummies; it would simply play with them,

or else ignore them entirely. Now was the ex-showman's time. He opened the cage one morning, walked in boldly and slapped the lion familiarly on the back. It gave him a friendly glance and purred, taking him for another dummy not worth bothering about. Thus Leander lived seven years with the ex-showman and became as gentle as a kitten.

#### **HUMAN LIVES THROWN AWAY**

Herein is Stern Indictment of Conditions Which Are Not Creditable to the Nation.

Defective sanitation, impure food, formaldehyde milk, typhoid water, sweat-shops, due to unrestricted commercial ambition, gives us an average death rate of over 16 to the thousand, and in certain industrial centers 23 to the thousand, while in the Australian states, where the heedlessness of commercialism is restrained and the public health preserved, the average death rate is 10 to the thousand, and in New Zealand nine and a fraction to the thousand. If a department of public health could reduce our mortality one to the thousand it would mean a saving of about 90,000 human beings per annum, worth, approximately, four hundred millions, if we shall value human life by a commercial standard, and if we should develop a patriotic intelligence equal to that of New Zealand we would save over 500,000 human beings annually, worth, on a commercial basis, twenty-five hundred millions per annum to the values of the American Republic, estimating Americans as worth \$5,000 apiece.

Palestine a Land of Contrasts. I have often heard it said that Pales tine is not a land of much variety. even that it is very monotonous. If one compares it with other countries, the statement may be allowed to be true, but in spring it affords delicious contrasts of cold and almost grievous sterility with soft and languorous opulence, the contrasts between the heights and the plains. Sad and stony are the hills, or sometimes dull in their rounded nudity. Noble Hermon, with its glorious crest of snow, excites the spirit. But as one rides through Palestine, the general effect of the hills is one that makes for a monotchy not free from melancholy. Monotonous, too, are the plains. But therein lies for me their supreme attraction. As one slowly descends into them, picking his way among the bristling rocks, he has the sensation of being taken as by some green and tranquil sea, full of lulling murmura, and of movements that suggest passivity to the mind. The wild flowers stip in the breeze, the prairies of corn turn to a delicate pallor as the silken wind bends each ear.—Robert Hichens' "From Nazareth to Jerusalem," in Cen-

Advertisements Telegraphed. Acting on the idea that a business man, or, in fact, anyone, will open and read a telegram where a circular would be thrown into a waste basket, many persons who have heretofore used the mails for reaching prospective customers are now using the new letter-telegram system of the telegraph companies, says the New York Tribune. One firm recently turned in about four thousand dispatches to be sent in one night for that purpose. Where a form is used with a number of addresses in the same city, the form is wired through once, and the addresses are sent with it, to be copied off and delivered by the receiving office. Advertisers say that this method insures a reading of what they have to say. Incidentally, it means work for many more telegraph operators, as well as more income for the company.

Truly Wonderful.

"Science is a wonderful thing." "Indeed it is! Prof. Buggs tells me that 50,000,000 germs can do a barn dance in a space no larger than a postage stamp." - Birmingham Age-Herald.

Land Carried Control of the

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Editier Lachie madate V. S. A.

show?"