

THE ORIGIN OF "FUDGE."

Expression Now Common Is Not Easy to Trace.

Where did that very common word "fudge" come from, and what does it really mean? The antiquarian of the Boston Journal says the first appearance of the word in literature is the description of the cell of Lady Blarney and Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skeggs on the Vicar of Wakefield's household: "But previously I should have mentioned the very impolite behavior of Mr. Burchell, who, during this discourse, sat with his face turned to the fire, and at the conclusion of every sentence would cry out 'Fudge!' an expression which displeased us all, and in some measure damped the rising spirit of the conversation." Does the word come from the provincial French "fuche" or the Low German "fusch"? Or shall we trace it to the story of 1700 quoted by the elder D'Israeli: "There was, sir, in our times, one Captain Fudge, who always brought home his owners a good cargo of lies, so much that now aboard the ship the sailors, when they hear a great lie told, cry out, 'You fudge it!'"

QUAY STOPPED THE PANIC.

Brave Act of Pennsylvania Senator in Civil War.

A great many persons do not know that Senator Quay won a deserved reputation for bravery in the civil war," said Dr. Edward Bedloe at the Waldorf-Astoria. "It was in the charge upon Marye's Heights where Quay was a volunteer aide de camp. When an effort was made to rally the breaking line he noticed, a backward movement among the men. "D—n it, boys!" he cried, "what are you dodging for? If I can sit on my horse and the bullets go over my head, they certainly can't hit you. His presence of mind stopped the panic."—New York Times.

A Colorado Goose Story.

The telegraph columns of the Chicago Inter Ocean are responsible for one of the most interesting stories that have come out of the West. John Gridley is a ranchman at Gridley, Col. His principal product is hogs, but he has several hundred acres in wheat. His wheat has suffered greatly from wild geese, and neither scarecrow nor shotguns helped him out. So he stuck a lot of stakes in his fields and on each stake he fastened a fish line and fish hook, the latter baited with a pancake. The first morning he had twenty-seven geese. That afternoon he got fourteen and the next day he got sixty-two. He fed the geese to his hogs, which seemed to like the unusual food.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Pity for Western Nations.

The Chinese enjoy the greatest liberty. The laws of the western nations are too numerous and too severe. Instances of their bondage may be given. All the children in the country are bound to attend school at a certain age. When an author wants to print a book he has to ask for a copyright. Before a man can start a newspaper he must apply for a certificate from his government sanctioning him to do so. There are fixed regulations governing all companies and firms. All marriages must be reported to a certain department for registration. Thus there is no liberty between husband and wife.—Peking Sin Pao.

He Feasted Too Much.

Mayor Low of New York is suffering from a surplus of banquets. His digestion has gone on strike against the rich and highly spiced foods served at elaborate functions and Mr. Low is now dieting strictly. He had arranged to attend a dinner given by the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, but sent a letter of regret, in which he says: "I have been indulging in so many miles of dinners during the last few months that I have had to cancel all of my outstanding dinner engagements for this month. Even St. Patrick, I fear, could not hold me harmless if I were to violate the dictates of prudence in this regard."

Khartoum's Paper.

Khartoum is very shortly to possess its own paper. The native journal, Al Mokattam, has, by agreement with the government of the Soudan, established the first printing establishment at Khartoum, where all official documents will be printed. Most of the work will be in Arabic and French. There is also to be in connection with the undertaking, a new journal—the first in the Soudan. At first it will be printed in Arabic, but later it is hoped to add an English section.

And More Economical.

On account of the thieving propensities of the "paleface" the Indians have abandoned their old burial custom of depositing valuables belonging to the deceased with the corpse. The Breeze of Bliss, I. T., is authority for the statement that the Indians now place money in the bank and put the certificate of deposit in the coffin for the dead Indians to take along to the Happy Hunting Grounds, as they have found this to be a much safer method.

Move for Uniform Laws.

Several of the principal powers of Europe are about to adjust the differences of their laws on the subjects of marriage, divorce, and the guardianship of minors. The only powers that have not joined in the movement are Britain, Turkey, Greece and Servia. France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Spain, and nearly all the smaller states have taken part in conferences.

DUTIES OF "MY" DOCTOR.

Physicians of Millionaires Must Be Up to Date.

Such a man as Rockefeller or Morgan is a life study for a physician, and the man who can keep in perfect order a human machine of vast importance in the community is worthy of Schwabian compensation. The big insurance companies are willing to employ a physician at \$100,000 a year to keep either of the gentlemen mentioned alive ten years longer. "My" doctor in such a case must know what medicine to prescribe whenever Morgan or Rockefeller sneezes, frowns, swears, limps, groans, growls, thunders, kicks over the waste basket, smokes too many cigars, drinks too much water, eats too heartily of corned beef and cabbage, talks too much to his Bible class, charges too small a commission for promoting a trust or reorganizing a railroad, telegraphs senators to hold up anti-trust legislation, or commits any other little indiscretion that billionaire flesh is heir to. He must be familiar with the slightest symptom and ready with his dose.—New York Press.

FOG AS A BEAUTIFIER.

New York Society Woman Divulges Mrs. Langtry's Secret.

Mrs. Langtry attended a reception in New York last week and roused much envy among fashionable who were present because of her beautiful complexion, which is really a marvel. Subsequently a rather faded beauty exclaimed: "How on earth does she do it? Why, she's 50 if she's a minute." Another grande dame, who spoke as though she knew, gave this explanation: "It's Jersey, her birthplace. You know Mrs. Langtry spends six or eight weeks every season on her farm there. She wears a short skirt and thick boots—sometimes no boots at all—goes about in a sunbonnet and lives like a farm girl. The fog of the island does the rest."

Insane Doctor Was Wanted.

A doctor at Hiattville, Kan., was adjudged insane by the probate court. There was no room for him at either of the state asylums, so he was taken to the county jail in Fort Scott. A few days ago a delegation from Hiattville appeared before the probate judge and asked that the doctor be sent home pending his admission to the asylum. "We have an unusual amount of sickness in our vicinity," said the spokesman; "we have great confidence in our old doctor and we want him to come back and treat our sick." The request was granted and the old doctor returned to Hiattville and resumed his practice.

Legally Qualified.

An old but still sprightly patriarch stepped up to vote. "How long have you resided in this precinct?" asked one of the judges of the election. "Let me see," said the old man, musingly. "I moved here the next year after Lamech was born. Seven from nine leaves two. Eight from sixteen is eight. One to carry. Two from nine is seven. Something over 780 years, gentlemen. I am old enough to vote, to—if anybody should ask you." Whereupon, there being no objection, Methusalem for it was he—was allowed to deposit his ballot.—Chicago Tribune.

Thirty Years of Service.

James M. Swank completed with the close of last year thirty years of continuous service with the American Iron and Steel association, first as its secretary and latterly as its general manager. As a souvenir of this interesting fact Mr. Swank has presented to the members of his association a neat little booklet containing complete statistics of the production of iron and steel, iron ore and coal in the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France and Belgium, with other statistics of interest to the association down to the close of 1901.

How Lyddite Was Discovered.

Lyddite, freed from all technical description, is merely a form of picric acid melted down and allowed to solidify. It was discovered in 1771, and for a century and a quarter served a peaceful but very useful purpose as a dye for silk and woolen materials without its explosive powers being dreamt of. A few years ago a warehouse fire occurred in Manchester, England, the flames spread to a shed in which picric acid was stored. There was a terrible explosion and an investigation took place, with the result that lyddite was born.

Dr. Lorenz and Slang.

The surgeons of New York have indulged in considerable quiet amusement over the manner in which the English language has at times taken a fall out of Dr. Lorenz—especially the department of American slang. He was speaking of the fees he had earned while here. "We are told," said one of the younger men, "that you pulled Armour's leg for \$50,000." "No," said the doctor gravely, "it was \$30,000. But not the father's; it was that of the little daughter."—New York Press.

Tale of the Kangaroo's Tail.

A young teacher in one of the Philadelphia public schools was giving a lesson on the animals of the different zones to a class composed almost entirely of foreign children. Mentioning the kangaroo, she said: "It has a tail, but not much to speak of." Later, when the children wrote about the animals native to each zone, on the paper of one little girl appeared this sentence: "The kangaroo has a tail, but we must not talk about it."

WESTERN WATER FARMING.

Wisconsin's Many Lakes Give Promise of Great Profit.

Scientists who make it their business to look ahead into the far future are now busy telling what will happen after all the land in the United States has been put under cultivation. When there are no more quarter sections upon which the settler can establish himself, it is predicted that water farming will become a general occupation. This information is comforting to residents of Wisconsin. No state in the Union has better facilities for water farming than the one famous for the number and beauty of its lakes. When the time comes for men to fence off acre plots on the crystal waters of the inland seas Wisconsin will have a boom worth while waiting for with patience. Of course there will be drawbacks to water farming, but the industry offers great possibilities. Although it will be difficult to keep one's crop of fish from being mixed with one's neighbors', there will be no plowing or harrowing, no wrestling with stumps, and no trouble over irrigation. After the fish are planted each season there will be nothing to do but to wait until harvest time. By a little diplomatic advertising water farmers may persuade city men to spend their vacations on the lakes as assistants during this harvest season. Houseboats on the water farms would be ideal places of residence during the hot months. It is estimated that the fisheries of the United States produce food of the value of \$45,000,000 every year. As soon as the water farming industry has a good start, Wisconsin will be able to add millions to this amount. If the calamity howler cannot find anything worse to prophesy about than the water farm, this state can pursue daily its business pursuits without any forebodings.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MUST DO THEIR WORK WELL.

Incompetent Dentists Liable to Damages for Their Bungling.

The courts are taking cognizance of the competency or incompetency of professional men. A short time ago a New York tribunal held that a physician was liable for unskillful or negligent treatment of a patient and now the court of appeals of that state has rendered a decision holding a corporation liable for unskillful dental work. This corporation, according to the complaint, represented that it carried on the practice of dentistry in connection with its other departments. The plaintiff, a woman, having undergone treatment, sued for alleged resultant injury and received a verdict. Apparently the defence of the corporation was that the dental business was not, in fact, carried on by it, but was owned by the dentist. But the court held that the company having held itself out as carrying on a dental department and the plaintiff having been ignorant of the fact that the company was not the real owner of the dental department, the corporation was estopped from making such a denial. For, under the circumstances, the court said that the plaintiff had a right to rely not only on the presumption that the company would employ a skillful dentist as its servant, but also on the fact that if that servant, the dentist, whether skillful or not, was guilty of any malpractice, she had a responsible party to answer therefor in damages.—Chicago Chronicle.

Testing Warnings at Sea.

Twenty-five years have elapsed since Prof. Tyndall, at the instance of the Trinity House corporation, carried out a series of experiments at the South Foreland, near Dover, England, to determine the value of various sounds as warnings to the mariner of his approach to dangerous spots in thick weather. The result was a large increase in the number of fog signals all round the British coast. Much knowledge has been acquired and many new inventions have been made in the intervening period, and a special committee of the elder brethren of the Trinity House, assisted by Lord Rayleigh and other eminent scientists and engineers have been engaged for some time in making elaborate tests of all the latest improvements in the different kinds of apparatus for making cautionary noises. The scene of their operations is the Isle of Wight. One of their chief objects is to determine the relative merits of reeds and sirens as sound producers. Much attention, also, has been given to the trumpet and various modifications of that instrument. Other careful experiments are to determine the carrying capacity, in certain conditions of notes of different pitch, and the effect on the dissemination of sound of the conformation of the coast line, etc. Another point to be considered is the question of the most effective and the most economical utilization of power.—New York Post.

France to Lay More Cables.

The question of an extended system of French submarine cables, which has been so long intermittently occupying the attention of the government, now promises to come speedily to an issue. Ever since December, 1899, a special committee has been studying the matter, calling in expert advice to help them, and the result is a bill, just finished, which the government proposes shortly to present to the chamber. This bill outlines an agreement with the French cable company for the construction and care of an extended network of cables, aggregating nearly 10,000 miles in length and £6,000,000 in cost.

Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

One of life's peculiarities is that the world is seldom watching a man when he is doing good.

FIRST USE OF CHLOROFORM.

Prof. Simpson, the Discoverer, Administered It to Child.

The first child born under the influence of chloroform was the daughter of a doctor friend of Prof. Simpson, who is credited with the discovery of the drug, and she was christened Anaesthesia to celebrate the circumstances of her birth, as the first child to be vaccinated in Russia was christened Vaccinoff. The beginning of the new era of chloroform was on a night in November, 1847, when three men sat around a supper table in an Edinburgh dining room with glasses charged with chloroform! They were Dr. Simpson himself, with Dr. Keith and Dr. Duncan, and as they sat talking all three began to inhale the fumes from the glasses. Suddenly the talking ceased and three senseless men fell like dead bodies on the floor. For some minutes the room was as still as a grave and then Dr. Simpson awoke. "This is good," he said, as he found Dr. Duncan snoring under the table and Dr. Keith creeping on to his feet. Eleven days later the first public trial of chloroform was made at the Edinburgh infirmary.

CHANGE SPOILED THE EFFECT.

Minister's Unfortunate Alteration of Biblical Phrasology.

William Dean Howells, at one of his Sunday afternoon receptions, was talking about the slight change of phrase that may suffice to make an impressive thing ridiculous. "I remember a sermon that I heard," he said, "in my boyhood, in Martin's Ferry, the quaint Ohio town. It was a sermon about Judas, and the minister, after reading to us how Judas betrayed the Master for thirty pieces of silver, added, 'Thirty pieces of silver, dear friends, is \$18 in our money.' And then he went on heatedly: 'Yes, Judas betrayed the Master; he prostituted that holy symbol, the kiss, for the small sum of \$18.' 'The change of phrase was slight,' Mr. Howells concluded, 'but somehow it sufficed to make everybody smile.'

But They May Be Happy Yet.

Accounts have been given of the marriage at Atchison of Lieut. Jerome Pillow and Miss Mary Hetherington. At the wedding supper, according to the Globe, Mr. Pillow was called on for a speech. He arose and said: "While I was at West Point I was taught to keep my mouth shut, and I have adhered to the rule ever since." Then the bride was called on for a speech. She arose and said: "While at St. Mary's I was taught to talk all the time, and I have practiced the rule ever since." But how sad it is to see such a spirit of contradiction and contrariness made manifest even before the honeymoon had commenced.—Kansas City Journal.

Tea à la Smith in the Dark.

A Vassar girl said she liked her tea best with orange peel and pineapple in it—while a young woman, a Smith product, always adds a teaspoon of Jamaica rum and a slice of lemon. Some one—I think it was the Smith girl again—told how to make "tea punch à la Smith," with the lights out. Into a quart of boiling water put an ounce of green tea. Have heated a bowl, and put into it one-half pint of brandy, one-half pint of rum, juice of one lemon, and one-quarter of a pound of loaf sugar. Serve in glasses when the flames have subsided.

Proposed Electrical Laboratory.

An appropriation of \$275,000 for a New York state electrical laboratory at Union College, Schenectady, is recommended by a commission appointed to determine the necessity for such an institution. The laboratory is to supply information on questions of electrical science, and an official standard for electrical measuring instruments and apparatus, together with standards for electric wiring of buildings for the protection of municipalities and the general public. Germany has such an institution.

Marriage a Good Thing.

It is said that statistics prove that in every thousand bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals, while in every thousand married men the criminals number only eighteen. If this is so, it surely proves that the present-day members of the sex labeled coy and hard to please have at least an immense capability for keeping men out of mischief, sufficient to outbalance perhaps even the unkind reputation handed down the ages by Mother Eve.—London Tatler.

An Enormous Appetite.

One of the leading restaurants of Kieff, Germany, was patronized the other day by a powerful, well-built man, who entered about 11 a. m. and ordered lunch. He consumed nine helpings of cutlets, six bottles of beer, five bottles of wine, two of seltzer water and four glasses of Benedictine, paid the bill of £2 15s., giving 4s. as gratuity to the waiters, and left the restaurant none the worse for his hearty meal.

Remarkable Hailstorm.

While out driving near Timaru, New Zealand, a hailstorm came on which was so severe that a gentleman was compelled to cover his horse with his rugs and the carriage mat to preserve it from injury. His own head he had to protect with cushions. During the fifteen minutes that the storm lasted the vehicle was filled to overflowing with hailstones the size of a hen's egg.

JUDICIAL INDIGNATION.

A Judge's Verdict on the Conduct of Two Ungrateful Young Men.

Street Cleaning Commissioner Iglehart was in Philadelphia a few days ago on business connected with his department, and met a friend who offered him some whisky of an untold age and most nectarian flavor. Now, Col. Iglehart is a member of the South River Club, and it goes without saying that he is a judge of a few things besides the best way to clean streets. His description of that whisky is something to give the strongest blue-ribboner a pang of regret. He will not tell the name of the brand or where it is to be gotten, for he says if he did a large part of male Baltimore would move bodily to Philadelphia.

But Col. Iglehart's friend told him a little story in connection with that whisky. It seems that there is a club where it can be secured—or could be were it not so scarce. One day two young men entered and called for this brand. Each poured out a drink and each—horror of horrors!—poured water into it and tossed it off. The bar-keeper fell up against the wall and then quit work for the day. The board of governors held a meeting and suspended the two young men for a year. Some time later this same friend of Col. Iglehart tells the story fell in with Judge R., one of the eminent jurists of Philadelphia, at that time holding a place on the bench. He offered the judge some of the famous whisky and told him the story of the two young men who had watered it. The judge closed his eyes and allowed his head to fall back, while he enjoyed the entrancing liquid.

"Suspended them for a year?" he said at last. "Only that? I'd have hanged the rascals if I'd had anything to do with it!"—Baltimore Sun.

MELTING OLD PLATES.

Tons of Those Used for Printing Money to Serve as Ship Ballast.

This was "melting day" at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. All the plates, rolls and dies used in printing gold and silver certificates, postage and revenue stamps, bonds and postal cards during 1901 were loaded, early this morning on two big trucks. Although the precaution had been taken to spoil the face of each plate with a file, four strapping employes of the Treasury Department rode on each truck. A Treasury committee rode in a carriage.

The procession went to the Navy-yard foundry, where the plates were unceremoniously dumped into one of the furnaces, to come out as pig steel and to be used for ballast for warships. There were twenty tons of plates, rolls and dies, from which were printed last year \$2,200,000,000 in gold and silver certificates of various denominations, and \$889,000,000 in postage stamps, besides hundreds of millions of bonds, revenue stamps and postal cards.

The engravers are now at work on the plates, rolls and dies for 1902. Those in use now will be destroyed next February.—New York World.

"Faithful" Service Rewarded.

The late Judge Smyth, so much better known as "the Recorder," used to have a reminiscence of another lawyer who now enjoys much distinction at the bar and for a time rejoiced in judicial honors, but who was at the time the managing clerk of a law office on the same corridor with that of the future recorder.

"I met him in the hall one day," said the old judge, "and he was evidently very much agitated. I inquired the nature of his trouble. Almost weeping, he answered: 'I have been discharged, discharged without a word of explanation, after five years of faithful service. It is very hard.' And then he quite gave way, and added, in tears: 'And you know, Mr. Smyth, you know what affidavits I have made for that man.'"

Mr. Brown's Wild Ride on a Shovel.

C. Henry Brown, 60 years old, of Heitt, Ohio, was persuaded by friends to go coasting. The old man procured a scoop shovel and said he preferred to ride on that instead of a sled. He started down a steep incline and rode for half a mile. When the bottom of the hill was reached Brown ran into a stone wall. He was rendered unconscious and lay in the snow for six hours. He was finally picked up and taken to his home, where he is in a critical condition. The track Brown rode on is almost straight up and down, and composed of solid ice.

She Wanted a Change.

The latest argument against sky-scrapers comes from the kitchen. A cook in a West Side top-floor flat gave warning the other day. "Shure an' it's no intertainm'nt I have," was her answer when asked her reason for leaving. "It's too high fur me to see anything of 'hat's goin' on in the street down below. I," magnanimously, "yez will take a ground-floor flat somewhere I'd stay wid yez. Then I could look out, the winder and see what's goin' on an' 'twould be more intertainin' fur me."—New York Evening Sun.

Gave Them a Rest.

"I don't see," she complained, "why they always set me alongside of some awfully wise professor or philosopher or writer or something of that kind whenever I'm invited out to dinner." "I suppose," her friend answered, "that they do it for the benefit of the great men they set you next to. Most men who are engaged in intellectual pursuits like to relax at such affairs and not have to talk sense, you know."

ORIGIN OF NUN'S HEADRESS.

First Placed on Pretty Head by Gallant French King.

Very few persons, says a French paper, know the origin of the headress which so many nuns wear, and which hides so much of their faces. It was formerly the custom for convents to send nuns to the various cities and towns for the purpose of collecting alms, and as a rule two nuns, one old and the other young, went to each place. They wore small caps, and were popularly known as "Swallows of Lent."

On a certain Ash Wednesday two of them succeeded in obtaining admission to the king's palace in Paris, and though the monarch and his courtiers were at dinner, they did not hesitate to solicit alms from them. One of the nuns was very pretty, and the young nobles who were feasting cast such bold glances at her that she blushed with shame, whereupon the king rose from the table, and, taking his napkin, folded it in two and placed it on her head in such a manner that it concealed her blushes. Ever since that day, it is said, this kind of headress has been worn by nuns.

THE INVENTOR OF VALENTINES.

New England Spinster Who First Cut Fancy Paper Hearts.

Miss Esther Howland of Worcester, Mass., invented the modern valentine in 1849. She never married, and died about ten years ago. She was a graduate of Mount Holyoke seminary, and her father had a small book store and bindery. Wishing to add a new feature of the business, she took stiff letter paper, scalloped and fringed the edges, cut heart-shaped holes in the corners, glued on colored pictures that came with raisins, tea, etc., put around the pictures borders of the lace paper that was used on the inside edges of fancy boxes, and hand-painted a little verse on them. The valentines found a ready sale; business men in New York and elsewhere began to order them for the next year, and it soon appeared that Miss Howland had developed a real business.

Experiments of No Value.

All eggs have a parthenogenetic tendency, which, as Boveri demonstrated at the last meeting of the German Society of Naturalists and Physicians, disappears through degeneration of the centrosome. All that Prof. Loeb of Chicago did was to show that this parthenogenetic tendency could be stimulated in sea urchins by a normal salt solution. In certain infusoria the process of fecundation consists essentially in a subtle osmosis between the sexes. The experiments of Loeb did not create life, but simply stimulated bisexual generation at the expense of parthenogenesis. These experiments, therefore, demonstrate nothing as regards the cause of life.

Running as an Art and Exercise.

Running, like many other things, is an art. It is seldom an inspiration, and to be performed properly should be learned and practiced. A bad, untutored style is not only ungraceful, but it prevents a player doing the best work of which she is capable and militates against good plays as powerfully as anything can. A good, free style, on the other hand, which entails the full use of all proper muscles, gives a girl additional peace and security, with infinitely less exertion, when once it has been acquired. Moreover, it improves the carriage and lends grace to all the movements.

Decries Statue of Houston.

The statue of Gen. Sam Houston of Texas, to be placed in the capitol at Washington, of which Miss Elizabeth Ney is the sculptor, is to be a duplicate of the statue which has just been finished and placed in the capitol at Austin. This statue represents Houston as an Indian at a time when he was living with the Cherokee tribe after his self-banishment from Tennessee. Judge John H. Reagan, who knew Houston intimately, is angry over the Indian statue and in a letter protests against its duplicate being placed in the national capitol.

Offered His Card.

An amusing incident occurred in Judge Galloway's court the other day during the progress of a civil case, says the Memphis Scimitar. One of the litigants, a Beal street pawnbroker, "Now, Mr. —," said the attorney "turn your face to the jury and tell them your name and place of business." The witness reached into his coat pocket and, drawing forth a well-worn bit of pasteboard, said: "Here vas mine card." Judge Galloway was obliged to pound for order.

Secretary Cortelyou's Pompadour.

Secretary Cortelyou is one of the few remaining men in public life who affect the pompadour style of brushing the hair. Fifteen or eighteen years ago it seemed as if all mankind would take the pompadour craze. When "Pompadour Jim" came on the stage every sport that was a sport wore his bristles rampant. The style is very becoming to Cortelyou. It enables him in serious reflection to run his fingers harrowlike over his head without disturbing his contour.

The First Artificial Butter.

Margarine, the first artificial butter, was made at Poissy, in France, in 1869 for the first time. It was made from the fat of the kidneys and loins of cattle. Tallow, lard and olive and cottonseed oil are also used in the manufacture of various butterines. Cocoa-nut butter is largely used in Northern Europe.