Not Generally Known.

It is not commonly known that the capital of China is ice-bound for five months out of the twelve, or that the stolid-looking Chinese could ever be graceful skaters. The Chinese use a very inferior style of skate, of their own manufacture—a mere chunk of wood arranged to tie on the shoe and shod with a rather broad strip of iron

Lookers On.

Foreigners traveling in India cannot fail to be impressed with the crowds of natives to be found at every railway station. As a rule the people have no idea of time, but they have learned that trains do not wait for tardy passengers, so they begin to gather hours before the time for the trains to leave.

It costs more to satisfy vice than to feed a family.

The sincere man is like fine gold, he can be tested.

Lime For Land.

For heavy land there are few better correctives or disintegrators than lime. It is also useful on light soils, but on clays and marls its effect is most marked. A moderate quantity sprinkled over the clods of clay in trenching will crumble them up as nothing else will do except frost.

Some men are possibly wise because they are poor.

Families with babies, and families without babies, are sorry for each other.

NOTHING BUT BLOOMERS CO.

Woman Physician of New York Says Skirts Must Give Way.

"As regards the matter of costume," said a woman doctor of New York to a Tribune reporter, "I think the long skirt is bound to go. It looks out of place on a bicycle and is certainly much in the way. The truth of the matter is that no costume which can be devised is going to make women appear at their best on a bicycle. The very position that they assume and the constant movement of the limbs up and down prohibits a graceful appearance. The delight of the exercise, however, more than compensates for any drawback of this kind, and most wheelwomen are willing enough to look even awkward in order to enjoy the sport. The impression seems to prevail that for a woman bicyclist to decry skirts is to proclaim herself unfeminine, somewhat more immodest than her conventional sisters. I say that such is not the case. In my opinion, for a woman to ride in bloomers, with a skirt over them, which is constantly blowing up and showing the bloomers beneath, is far more indelicate than for the bloomers to be in evidence from the start. The wearing of the skirt suggests that there is something to conceal, and where the bloomers are worn it is a frank intimation that the rider recognizes the nature of her undertaking and has dressed herself appropriately. As regards the display of a woman's ankle, I do not see why it is more vulgar than to show her arms and part of her spinal column in evening dress. There would be nothing vulgar in a woman's sitting with her foot up if she had on a divided skirt gathered at the knee, or even bloomers, but when she has an ordinary flowing skirt and elevates her foot ever so little the aspect is entirely different.

"One can see an illustration of this subtle difference at any time in viewing sculpture. There is a calm nobility, a dignity, about the simple pose of the undraped Venus that the figure which stands in a conscious, shrinking attitude lacks altogether. It is the admission that there is anything to conceal which suggests vulgarity when the drapery is by accident disarranged. At the costume show in Madison Square garden there were lay figures dressed in cycling costumes in order to show the various styles. Passers-by invariably turned up the short skirt of one of these images in order to examine the unique leather binding on the bottom. That short skirt was only a lay figure, but there was vulgar suggestion in its being lifted, which did not pertain at all to the bloomer suits, or even to those with knickerbockers. I think if this public difference could be made clear to the people there would be less hue and cry made about bicycle costumes. I do not think that woman will ever resign her flowing skirts for the drawing-room or the ordinary vocations of life, but when she goes out to take part in active sports she should dress appropriately. I fail to see where the long skirt worn when riding a bicycle conveys the idea of modesty. In the first place, the motion of the limbs, which it is intended to conceal, it shows much more plainly than the bloomers or full trousers. As a woman sits on a bicycle the plain front breadths of the skirt fit smoothly over the knees; no other skirt is usually worn beneath it, and the paddling up and down of the limbs looks anything but graceful. There are few accidents from long skirts; one seldom hears of any, but it is because the wearers are extremely careful. A woman wearing a long street skirt on a bicycle looks to me as much out of place as a yachting suit would appear at a ball or a cycling costume at a reception."

Pianist Versus Muffin Man.

There was a curious little incident at Saturday's Pop. It was a struggle between a pianist and a muffin man. The pianist was on the platform; the muffin man was in the street. The name of the former was Sauer; the muffin man's name has not appeared. Herr Sauer went in first and led off with the opening bars of a Chopin fantasia. Then the muffin man began and continued. His note was monotonous but penetrating, and in the presence of a very large audience the German frankly admitted defeat by taking his hand from the keyboard. A few more peals from the bell just emphasized victory; the sound grew feebler and more distant and then the fantasia was resumed. Some people like music and others like muffins. Certainly it should be arranged between this and next Saturday which is to have the dominion at St. James' hall.

The Big Cities.

New York has officially announced that her population is just 1,849,866. That settles a long-vexed question. Chicago is the largest city in the United States, the largest in the western hemisphere, and the third largest city in the world. This is how the cities stand with their present population:

London	4,500,000
Paris	2,650,000
Chicago	2,019,000
New York	1,849,866
Canton	1,600,000
Berlin	1,579,244
Vienna	1,364,458
Tokio	1,309,631
Philadelphia	1,200,000

Jewels on Trees.

Among the curiosities of tropical plant life are the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut palm of the Philippine islands—pearls which, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime. The bambdo, too, yields another precious product in the shape of tree opals, which are found in its joints. The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms aginst disease.

Growing Young.

A 77-year-old citizen of Great Falls, Wash., is undergoing a peculiar process of physical regeneration. About a year ago he contracted pneumonia, and his life was for sometime despaired of, the doctors saying his right lung was hopelessly wasted. He recovered, however; but when just able to hobble about he fell and broke his thigh bone, and was confined to the hospital again for six months. Since leaving, however, his physical condition has improved remarkably. His lungs began to open up until they become almost as well as ever; his skin shed off and a new skin grew, and hair and beard which was snow white, are coming out a jet black. His limbs and muscles have limbered up, and he started a week or so since, to take a herd of young horses across a long trail to market. He says, if he continues to grow young, he will get married again and grow up with the country.

Another Collector.

In all places there are cranks who pick up things they do not need—all sorts of bric-a-brac, stamps, pictures and what not—and they are usually called collectors. Philadelphia has a harmless, white-haired old man who goes all over town searching for hairpins. His eyes are bright and piercing, and as he walks up and down the prominent thoroughfares it is safe to say that hardly a hairpin escapes his keen gaze. What becomes of the large assortment he picks up, nobody knows, for, although he has been asked his object several times, he refuses to tell. The old man is well dressed, and his appearance indicates that he is cared for by loving hands. Happy old man! He is satisfied with the hairpins, and should not be denied his pleasure.

Quite A Change.

Jim Fisk was worth about $2,000,000 when he was killed by Ed Stokes. Now Fisk's widow lives in an humble frame house in the Boston tenement district on an income of $50 a month. Even that is not derived from her husband's fortune. It comes from property owned by her family. Fisk's estate has completely vanished.

We wish we understood the money question well enough to be able to save up a little.

A French Warehouse.

A new warehouse has been built in Paris with glass floors. The initial cost is considerably over that of the ordinary floor, but, in view of the fact that toughened glass is so much longer lived than wood, the experiment is likely to prove cheaper in the long run.

Lake Erie Good for Fish.

It is claimed that Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

"Sacred" Insects.

Cockroaches are never wittingly slain by Chinamen. They consider them sacred insects, and think it portends ill luck to step on them. As they never make any effort to exterminate them, the Chinese quarters are usually overrun with these pests.

Lillian Russell, who is spending the summer on Long Island, has rented a yacht named Take Me. According to the matrimonial record, Lilliais has already been "taken" pretty often

A NEW WANT.

The Feminine Desire For and Indulgence In Afternoon Tea.

There is no doubt that the now almost universal practice of drinking tea in the afternoon has created a new human want, and thereby decreased the dependence of mankind upon external conditions of happiness. It has removed the race one step further from the tub of Diogenes and added another link to that ever-lengthening chain of use and want with which we are bound. Whether the habit is or is not a physically injurious one, is not worth disputing. The question is, upon which, as, indeed, every other question of dietary, the truth is beyond the power of the human facilities to determine. The most careful investigation of medical opinion yields results of no more significance than the fact that tea drinking in the afternoon is severely condemned by all doctors who do not indulge in it themselves. Nor is much additional light thrown upon the matter by the confident assurances of other medical experts that its mischievous effects may be largely mitigated, if not wholly neutralized, by eating thin bread and butter. This belief may be held as a "pious opinion," but the philosopher will probably argue that to spoil his dinner for fear of impairing his digestive powers would be to sacrifice the end to the means. And this argument will apply, of course, with a fortiori cogency to a proposal to amend the 5 o'clock program by inserting the word "beef" before the word "tea." If lunch has been described as an "insult" to the meal which has preceded it, and an "injury" to that which is to follow, this unholy practice of bouillon swilling in the afternoon must deserve to be qualified in still harsher terms. Its reflections upon the adequacy of lunch may be less outrageous than those of lunch upon breakfast, but the blow which it aims at dinner will be delivered at closer quarters. Where, moreover, is the line to be drawn? asks a London exchange. If soup in the afternoon, why not fish? Nay, why not "the eggs and the ham, and the raspberry jam" of the vicar's hospitable teatable in "The Sorcerer?" The door will have been opened, the thin edge of the wedge—at first, no doubt, in the apparently innocent form of "fingers" of dry toast—will have been introduced, and before we are well aware of it we shall find ourselves involved in a riot of muffins and crumpets, or wallowing in the rude plenty of that disastrous meal known to the daring spirits who habitually grapple with it as "high tea."

MONEY MADE BY WOMEN.

Females Who Vie with Men in Outwitting Uncle Sam.

Chief Hazen, the head of the Secret Service of the treasury department, is now in Canada, whither he has gone to extradite the noted woman counterfeiter, Mrs. Mack. There is no doubt that she will be convicted and sent to the penitentiary for her crimes.

Mrs. Mack is not the only woman who is under the arm of the law for this offense, for there are at least half a dozen more who have been caught "shoving the queer" during the past twelve months. Very few women make the bogus money, and almost the only part they play, as a rule, is to pass it. The men make the stuff and the women take it out to shop with, and thus get it into circulation. But if a woman is once suspected she is easily caught, because her sphere of action is so much more limited than that of a man. Anna Kelly of San Francisco is about the only woman, except Mrs. Farran, who makes the money herself. Her method is to imitate the coins of the country. This is done by having an alloy covered with silver, and by putting glass and a bit of copper into the composition, the weight and metallic ring of the genuine money are admirably imitated. All of the pictures of these women are in a huge case in the room of the Secret Service division. One woman so decidedly objected to having herself photographed that she was sketched while in court, and the pen-and-ink drawing is now preserved among the other photographs of the collection. As a rule, the women are rough in appearance and illiterate, and have hard countenances.

A Question of Woodsheds.

Bashful bachelor, nervous and fidgety, trying to remember a speech he had been rehearsing for an hour previously. Helpful maid, anxious and expectant.

B. B.—My dearest, I—I have long wished to tell you that I am full—I mean my heart was full—my palpitating heart—I—I—mean your—your smiles, dearest—would shed—would shed—

H. M.—Perhaps, dear, we could live in a flat at first, then we should not need a woodshed.

The all important date was fixed within five minutes.—Minneapolis Journal.

Build the Roof First.

In the winter the Japanese will not wear half as much clothing as a foreigner. But then the natural Japanese do everything by contraries, viewed through an American's eyes. For instance, the roof is the first part of the house they build. This is constructed on the ground and then the house is built under it, the roof being raised as the construction goes on. This is done in the construction of houses with several stories as well as those with one.

Upright simplicity is the deepest wisdom and perverse craft the merest shallowness.—Barrow.

Money Enough to Do Without Alimony.

It is reported in New York that the application of Mrs. Edith Candee to compel her husband, Edward Candee, the wealthy builder, to pay her alimony and and counsel fees pending the trial of her suit against him for absolute divorce, has been denied by Judge Andrews, in supreme court chambers. Judge Andrews says that, in view of the large property owned by Mrs. Candee, and the willingness of the husband to support the children, but her determination to retain their custody, he cannot see that the application can be granted. Taking into consideratiion the means of both, he does not consider that alimony is necessary to support her while the suit is pending. There is on both sides money enough for Candee, and the children will not suffer.

The Lost Liver.

A Kansas oracle is authority for saying that suit will be brought in the district court of Shawnee county next week by the hotels of Topeka against the leaders of the late Democratic silver convention. Damages to the extent of many thousands of dollars will be asked, the plaintiffs alleging that they are out that amount by reason of the extensive baking which they did and which spoiled on their hands. The leaders of the convention are held to be liable, having led the hotel keepers into the loss by overestimating the crowd to be present. One hotel enumerates fifty prune pies that were spoiled, another nine dozen boiled eggs, and another fifty pounds of fried liver. The hotel men also say that they advanced money to the leaders on the strength of their promises of a big crowd.

Where the speech is corrupted, the mind is also.

As a rule the woman who would not make a good wife for a poor man would make a poor wife for a good man.

One of the best things you can give a boy is an honest father.

It is true that beauty is only skin deep, but so is homeliness.

A kind "no" is often more agreeable than a rough "yes."

The silver dollars issued in 1804 are worth $1000 each. There were only 18,570 coined in that year.

It would be more pleasant if some bands should march, and not play.

A man's best friend is very seldom his neighbor.

It is seldom necessary to provide amusement for a girl who has a lover.

Mother Eve was undoubtedly the first cry-sis ever known.

W N U DALLAS 22-95

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