CLOCK MADE MUCH TROUBLE.

Alarm Had Been Set to Do Its Duty at a Certain Hour, But Jim Didn't Know It.

One of the elevator men in a big office building up town found that there was something the matter with his alarm clock, says the New York Times. Knowing that one of his colleagues was a good deal of a mechanician, he decided to save the price of having his clock fixed by getting Joe to fix it for him.

Joe agreed with great enthusiasm; took the clock home and tinkered with it, and when the two went "off the job" at six o'clock one afternoon last week, Joe turned the clock over to Jim with the assurance that it was fixed. So it was; and Joe had set the alarm for 6:45, but Jim didn't know that and Joe forgot to tell him.

Joe and Jim were traveling toward the far end of Brooklyn on an elevated train at 6:45 that night, and were just passing Greenwood cemetery when the alarm went off. Everybody in the car gave either a yell or a jump. Joe turned to Jim with a look of surprise.

"What are you making all that noise for?" he yelled, in a voice that dominated even the uproar of the alarm.

Red in the face, perspiring, glaring-eyed, Jim was trying to suppress the deafening clamor. The guard was elbowing his way through the crowd to find out if somebody had set off a dynamite bomb. A pretty girl in the next seat had bounced up and was trying to climb the roof, and a stolid German had promptly sat down in it. There were all the symptoms either of a panic or a circus.

As for Jim, he wrestled vainly with the clanging thing, and turned off everything in his excitement but the right stop. Meanwhile Joe, the author of his confusion, was looking at him with an air of mild inquiry.

"Doing it on a bet, Jim?" he asked kindly.

With an oath, Jim arose and hurled the thing through the window. It lighted in Greenwood, still going off and a policeman, at whose feet it landed, gave a shriek and leaped six feet. Then he arrested it as a dynamite bomb, and the train moved on.

By-Product of Coal.

Figments of more than 400 different colors are secured from coal.

Chinese Walled Cities.

China has more than 1,600 walled cities.

Country of Hunchbacks.

Spain has more hunchbacks than any other country.

Quotation Guest Rooms.

A young matron on Long Island, who is having her spacious country home decorated over for the season, has conceived a novel idea for her guest rooms which will solve the difficulty of seeming favoritism in the distribution of rooms. She has selected quotations from well known authors, had them illuminated and hung on the doors of the various rooms. In her guest book there are corresponding quotations and before any of the members of a house party are shown to their rooms they must make a selection of a quotation and write their name beneath it. From this choice of quotation the room is determined and the guest finds the words on his door. Here is one, for instance, that she has hung on the door of a room done in wistaria blossoms: "To wend in all things else but in old friends to be miserly." All this promotes jollity and good fellowship. From time to time, the hostess decides she will change the quotations, for guests who come frequently soon would learn what rooms to pick and this would give an unfair advantage in the game with newcomers.

Happiness and Joy.

Happiness, according to the original use of the term, is that which happens, or comes to one by a hap, that is, by an outward befalling, or favorable condition. It is what money yields, or will buy; dress, equipage, fashion, luxuries of the table; or it is settlement in life, independence, love, applause, admiration, honor, glory, or the more conventional and public benefits of rank, political standing, victory, power, all these stir a delight in the soul, which is not of the soul, or its quality, but from without. Hence, they are looked upon as happening to the soul and, in that sense, create happiness. Joy differs from this, as being of the soul itself, originating in its quality. And this appears in the original form of the word, which, instead of suggesting a hap, literally denotes a leap or spring. . . . The motion is outward and not toward, as we conceive it to be in happiness. It is not the bliss of condition, but of character.—Dr. Horace Bushnell.

Real Aim of Religion.

Religion has loftier aims than the education of a good man. It presupposes that he is good already, and its principal aim is to uplift this good man to the highest stage of understanding.—Lessing.

Make a Note of This.

There may be no psychological significance contained in the fact, but we may lay down the dictum, nevertheless, that few women who are good bridge players trim their own hats.