

Has Lost His Curiosity.

[Philadelphia Times "Notes."]

I asked Mark Twain, whom I recently met in a railroad car in the west, if he liked his home in Hartford. "Yes," said he. "I want to be in such a position that I can go to New York or Boston if I want to. I don't want to go to either, but I like to have them near by. I am sick and tired of European travel, because I have lost my curiosity. When I go to a strange new city in Europe I apply my whole intellect to seeing if my quarters are good, and if the table will do, and when that is over I sit right down and pay no further attention to the place. Do you keep up your curiosity?" asked Mark; "if you do you are all right and will never give out, I have got no more curiosity whatever."

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