

BEER OF THE ROYAL BREW

Famous Hofbrau House of Munich Established in 1589 by Bavarian Duke.

The royal family of Bavaria has from time immemorial been known to fame as the principal brewers of all Germany.

There are no waiters or waitresses, everybody being expected to attend to his own wants, and on the occasion of the Kaiser's visits to Munich he, together with the Bavarian princes who happen to be escorting him, take their place in line and await their turn for a stone mug, which, in accordance with the time-honored custom of the place, they themselves raise in the tank before again forming in line for the purpose of having their mugs filled.

As soon as their mugs are filled Kaiser and princes sit down at the rough deal tables, which have done service from time immemorial, and purchase from the perambulating vendors slices of wurst and schwarzbrot. It may surprise many that great personages should be ready to put up with so much discomfort for the sake of a mere mug of beer.

The beer is truly royal, and in every way worthy of the ancient dynasty of Wittelsbach which produces it. Nowhere else in the world is it possible to obtain such beer, the recipe for which was obtained by the ducal founder of the brewery three centuries ago from the famous brewer Degenerers, and has been kept a state secret by the sovereign house of Bavaria ever since.

DIGNITY FAILS TO COUNT.

Very Great Man Has to Dispense with Ceremony When Bull Charges.

Mr. George S. Merrill was on duty at muster in South Framingham, Mass. One day the heat was so excessive that he made up his mind to get off the grounds and remove his regimentals, which included a bright red coat.

When near the end of the field he heard a tremendous noise, and looking around saw a bull coming toward him, snorting and pawing the ground and throwing the dirt up in heaps.

Picking himself up, he was brushing the dirt off his clothes, when a farmer came along and asked if he didn't know better than to excite the bull in that way and spoil his plowed ground.

"My good man, maybe you don't know who I am. I would have you understand I am the major of the regiment. I am the editor of the Lawrence Telegram. I have been postmaster of our beautiful city of Lawrence. I have been commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. I am, sir, the insurance commissioner of this glorious commonwealth of Massachusetts. Hon. George S. Merrill is my name, sir."

TOM TRAVERS' TROUBLES.

Tearful Tale Truthfully Told Taxes the Twittering, Twisting Tongue Terribly.

Tom Travers tramped three times to Tillie Trent's to take Tillie to the theater. Tillie teased Tom, touching Tom's timidity, then, telling that Tim Taylor took tickets to-day to take them.

"Please, teacher, me mudder says it's a glass eye." "Diamonds in Canada." Dr. Ami, of the geological survey, says an Ottawa dispatch, believes that diamonds are hidden in that part of Canada between the great lakes and Hudson bay, and he warns surveying parties and explorers to be on the lookout for anything that will show traces of diamonds in that territory.

Use of Flattery "The factory of one's friends is required as a dram to keep up one's spirits against the injustice of one's enemies."

WOONG REAL AND FANCIED.

Some Differences as Presented in Romantic Stories and in Real Life.

The "Dolly Dialogue" style of hero and heroine conduct their wooing in this sort of sparkling repartee, says the Cleveland Leader.

Her—You're just like all other men—you want the earth! Him—I acknowledge it—you're all the world to me, and I want you! Her—As a piece of real estate I may come higher than you can afford to go.

Parmela—You must pardon my ignorance, sir, if I appear to misapprehend the drift of your expression of regard; I cannot but think, however, that you presume too much in thus addressing me at so early a period of our acquaintance.

Leonardo—Believe me, dearest madam, when I say that if I seem too impetuous it is only that the depth of my feeling overcomes my natural regard for the conventionalities. Ah! do not turn aside, fair maid—my heart and fortune are lying at your feet!

But in real life would not a phonograph reveal something like this? "Why, Jack Peters, how dare you?"

"Now, what's the use? You know how I feel, and you've known it all along, and you can't bluff me. You love me, don't you? Cut that talk out and quit jerkin' away!"

PLANTS FEED ON INSECTS.

Specimen of Carnivorous Plant Native of Cochinchina Now in This Country.

There is now in bloom at Shaw's garden, St. Louis, a queer plant, odd in its form and color and queer in its habits. It is one of the carrion plants and feeds on insects. The common name of this strange plant is the "devil's tongue," a name given to it on account of its oddly shaped flowers.

The morphopallus riveri, or devil's tongue, belongs to one of the most remarkable groups in the vegetable kingdom. It is a native of Cochinchina.

The flower has an extraordinary appearance. The spathe is of a purplish-brown color, and the spadix, which is thick and fleshy and about 15 inches long, is of a darker color than the spathe. It is broadly campanulate and beautifully undulated at the margin.

Like other members of the singular tribe to which it belongs, it has a strong, disagreeable odor. It is one of the carrion plants which attract insects in the manner of the goose plant and other plants of that nature. It is fertilized by insects. It remains in flower from three to four days.

The foliage is large and umbrella-like, the stem is snake-like. The plant grows from two to three feet high. The root is tuberous, spherical and weighs from six to eight pounds, and is used as a food, after careful cooking to eliminate the poisonous properties.

EYE WAS UNDER SUSPICION

And Pupils Was Sent Home to Find Out What Was Wrong with It.

Superintendent Maxwell recently told this one on himself, says the New York Times.

While visiting a school in Brooklyn he noticed that one of the boys had something the matter with one eye. He asked the boy to read first with one eye closed, then the other. This test brought out the fact that the boy was blind in one eye.

Dr. Maxwell told the boy to go right home and not to come to school again until he had been to see an oculist. Early next morning the boy was back in his place.

"Have you been to an oculist?" asked the teacher.

"No, ma'am," was the response. "But didn't the gentleman who was here yesterday tell you not to come back until you found out about your eye?"

"Me mudder says there's nothing the matter with me eye."

"But you can't see with your left eye."

"Please, teacher, me mudder says it's a glass eye."

Diamonds in Canada.

Dr. Ami, of the geological survey, says an Ottawa dispatch, believes that diamonds are hidden in that part of Canada between the great lakes and Hudson bay, and he warns surveying parties and explorers to be on the lookout for anything that will show traces of diamonds in that territory.

France as Gold Producer.

After an interim of many years France has again entered the list of gold-producing countries. In December, 1904, the first gold mill in the history of France was started at the La Lucette antimony mine, near Laval. A test-stamp mill is running steadily.

Sweet Girl. Husband (on his wedding tour)—I want rooms for myself and wife. Hotel Clerk—Suite? Of course she is—perfectly lovely; the sweetest girl in the world.—Tillie.

Defined. Mike—Phwat is a good openin' fer a young man? Pat—His mouth when he kapes it shut.—Pack.

COMMERCIAL EXCURSIONS.

Help to Engender a Friendly Feeling Among Nations in Competition.

Commercial excursions from one country to another have become popular in Europe. Last year a large party of English merchants and manufacturers made a tour of France to inspect industrial establishments, trade schools, etc. The visitors were cordially received and entertained by the French authorities and business men, many of the latter of whom subsequently made a similar visit to England.

"Meetings of this sort," says Consul General Guenther, at Frankfurt, in a report on the subject, "do much good. They help to engender friendly feelings among competing nations, remove false conceptions or sectional prejudices, increase business relations and afford much instruction to the excursionists. It would be well if our American manufacturers and exporters would make excursions to European countries. Trips of the kind would afford them vast opportunities for informing themselves about foreign markets, and how to increase commercial relations therewith."

BALE THEIR COTTON WELL.

Bombay Shippers Bundle It So Compactly They Are Not Afraid of Fire.

In the opinion of Consul General Skinner, Americans have something to learn from British India about baling cotton. "The Bombay bale," he writes, "is so convenient in size that one strong man can easily pick it up and stow it. One hundred Indian bales can be manipulated in as little time as 50 American bales and with the same labor. The cotton is so compactly pressed that a sharp blow from a hammer will cause the iron hoop to burst asunder, whereas the American binder must be pried open with a special tool. The density of the bale minimizes the danger of fire."

"A foreman upon the docks with whom I discussed this question, told me that a lighted match might be thrown upon an Indian bale without much fear that the bale itself would be damaged, and that the workmen, who are in the habit of smoking a great deal, were under no special instructions as regards sparks and matches when handling Indian cotton. On the other hand, when American cotton arrived the most careful precautions were necessary to prevent accidents."

NEW MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

A Hitherto Unknown Creature of America Recently Added to Museum Collection.

That there are strange and unknown animals still undiscovered on our own continent would seem an extraordinary statement, but the exploration of Andrew J. Stone has recently added many new and hitherto unknown creatures to the collection of the American museum of natural history. In Recreation Mr. B. H. Brown gives a most graphic and conscientious account of a successful hunt for the Ovis Stonei, the so-called black sheep of America. One can feel the breath of the glacier, as the account is read, and the lump comes in the throat of the reader as he scans the brief but touching paragraphs about the orphan lamb. The story has the true ring of a man who modestly tells what he has done and seen among unnamed mountains in a country untroubled by white men. What other animals new to science are still hiding in these lonely lands will only be known when they are fully explored.

The legendary American ibex may yet prove to be a living reality.

AS SHE SUMMED HIM UP.

The Model Husband as Complacently Viewed by His Prospective Possessor.

The young lady carefully selected another chocolate. "Oh, yes," she said, "of course I have my ideas as to my future husband. He must be strong and handsome, but not at all conceited; he must be shrewd and practical, but poetical and artistic; he must be able to make lots of money, and be generous and unselfish, and sing tenor and be a deep thinker, and perfectly straightforward and truthful; he must be always thoughtful of the rights of others, and own a racing motor car, and he must never touch liquor, and be a thorough sportsman. I want him to belong to clubs and societies, to be a man amongst men, but always be at home in the evenings; and he must love me for myself alone, and never talk foolishly; in fact, he must be my mental and spiritual affinity, and no dreamer."

And once again she carefully selected another chocolate.

Would Get It. "What you need," said the physician, "is more exercise."

"That will be all right," answered the patient. "I'll probably begin walking the floor when your bill comes in."—Washington Star.

Not to Be Told. Jack—Can you keep a secret about Beatrice? Agnes—Y-yes—if it's something nice.—Judge.

Weight of Dandelion Down. A recent weighing of dandelion down has shown that 1,000,000 of the dainty parachutes are needed to make a pound.

OUR CIVILIZATION SCORED.

Chinese Woman Physician in Lecture Severely Criticizes Ways of the Western World.

Western civilization and morality were put upon the rack by Dr. Yamei Kin in a lecture to the League for Political Education in New York. Dr. Kin, reports the Sun, is the first Chinese woman to take a degree in medicine in the United States. She speaks English fluently.

"You generally think that the morality of the west is better than that of the east," she said. "You are shocked at our polygamy and think, perhaps, that that never happens here. I have spent many years in your country and have seen both sides of your life in a way that perhaps few women here to-day have seen it. And I can honestly say there is as much actual monogamy in China as in America, a country that holds itself up as the highest type of civilization."

"We do protect helpless children and we do not allow a man to do as you do, in China he must bear the consequences of his own actions. Your people come to our ports and permit themselves a license that would outrage them in any decent community in their own land. Nor are the offenders men of the lower class, but those who stand high in point of ability and education. They are the business men who represent your greatest trade interests."

"Because our standards are different from yours you think we have no standards at all. We would like to know more about your discoveries. We want to understand your wonderful inventions, but our men say, 'Must we take this evil also?' and they turn away from the advantages of your civilization rather than be subject to its license also."

NOT SO MANY EPIDEMICS.

Nations Not Devastated by Famines and Pestilence as in Past Centuries.

The decrease in the death rate of great cities during the last few years can only be appreciated by the comparison with similar statistics in the past. In the twelfth century not less than 15 epidemics of disease and many famines carried off the people of England. The thirteenth century saw 20 plagues and 19 famines, while the fourteenth had a black record of disease.

In 1243 the "black plague" or "black death," which was brought into the country from the east, caused the death of 100,000 persons in London alone, while in Europe altogether 25,000,000 fell victims to its ravages. In 1485 the "sweating sickness" appeared in England, causing great destruction of human life. It reappeared at various intervals for a century thereafter.

The last terrible visitation of the plague in England was in 1664-1666, by which 100,000 lives were lost in London alone. This epidemic was followed by the great fire of 1666, which destroyed 10,000 houses, including all the most densely populated portions of the city. The rebuilding of London with some regard to sanitary laws appears to have put the first check upon the epidemic diseases that had previously devastated its population.

DOFFS STRIPES TO PRAY.

Admiral Shows in Singular Manner His Respect for the Scriptures.

A certain and favorite junior officer in the United States navy had for a considerable time observed that the admiral always removed his uniform coat and donned one of less pretensions when he read his Bible in Sunday mornings, relates Lippincott's Magazine. He often wondered why the commander of the flagship should do so strange a thing, and so one day, when the good humor of the admiral permitted the great amount of freedom such a question would require, he asked:

"Admiral, will you tell me why you always remove your uniform coat before you open your Bible for Sunday morning's reading?"

The admiral lifted his eyes and gravely stared the young officer in the face. His smile was more beatific than forbidding.

"Lieutenant, I remove my uniform coat before reading the Bible because I can never give the Lord of Hosts the proper amount of respect and adoration with the stripes of an admiral embracing the arms that support the Bible."

It was a question of the pride of his heart—which was in his admiral's stripes—overcoming the love he held for his Maker when he would render his devotion to him.

Powerful Music.

Dr. Cottogno, the principal physician at Naples, told me, at the time of the extraordinary success of Rossini's Moise, that he had more than 40 cases of brain fever or of violent convulsions, with which young females dotingly fond of music were seized, chiefly caused by the supere change of tone in the prayer of the Hebrews in the third act.—Athenaeum, 1829.

Soldiers' Hair.

The private has quite as much right to wear his hair as it pleases him as any other man, and the fashion that pleases him is no more effeminate than the fashion that pleases his officers. If the uniform of the army is to be honored, let the officers wear it when off duty.—London Free Lance.

Too Modest. Bertha—You don't mean to say you have refused Fred? Edith—I had to. He told me he had never done anything he was ashamed of, I never could think of marrying a shameless man, you know.—Cassell's Journal.

WOMEN WASTEFUL.

SO DECLARES ONE OF THE SEX IN A PUBLIC MANNER.

Reason Assigned for the Failure of Many Young Men to Marry—Another View of the Problem.

There was a conference of the Society for Ethical Culture held in Manhattan the other day. If a fair criticism of it by mere men is permissible, it proved to us to be a very breezy and entertaining symposium. The leading topic for conference, reports the Brooklyn Times, was "Women in Relation to Household Economics," and Mrs. Helen T. Richards, who is a star professor in a Boston institute, was very largely in evidence as the chief speaker. The pith of her remarks appeared to rest upon the every day problem as to why the young men of the times do not marry, and one of the reasons assigned by Mrs. Richards for this lamentable condition of affairs was that annually given, i. e., \$3,000 a year is the least a professional man or clerk feels that he can safely marry on with the hope of a happy result of the contract. Mrs. Richards, in discussing the reason for the solitary existence of so many really nice and companionable young men was quite frank enough to say that if it was true it was a disgrace for our young women to be too extravagant.

With all possible deference to the superior wisdom of Mrs. Richards, and with a becoming modesty, we beg to differ with this statement, isn't it because of a change in social conditions, for which the average young woman is nowise accountable, that so many of our young men refuse to accept the responsibility of married life? Isn't it because they are seeking a wife who is possessed of all the virtues of a domestic machine, well oiled and warranted to go on forever, that these youths with moderate incomes refuse to take the important plunge? And if such is the case a large majority of them will go to their graves still in a state of bachelorhood.

The average girl of the present day is not trained as her mother or her grandmother was. A century ago domestic training for girls was entirely in the ascendant, and commercialism and the sciences were relegated entirely to the more robust of the sexes, those better fitted to stand up before the hard edges and seamy sides of the world. A radical change has leveled the surface of the world's living in these latter days. Our girls have become ambitious. They seek equality with men in men's work. They are being educated on different lines. Domesticity is too tame and commonplace and is relegated to the background with the result that housewives are scarce and women clerks as plentiful as fallen leaves in the autumn. The situation doesn't disgrace the girls; it simply changes the bent of their usefulness. It may prevent them from becoming the best of domestic helpmates, but it doesn't prevent them from being charming companions, sympathetic and lovable. A lack of knowledge or experience in domestic affairs must perforce entail an increased living expense, but will the husband drop his club, cigars and liquor to make up the increased household expenses? They don't like to do it, and generally will not; hence the difficulty. A scientifically educated young woman can generally bring into use a well-trained mind in the running of a household, with resultant economy of expenditure, but in such cases the wife deserves and should get the cooperation of the husband. The result in such cases—and they are many—should be satisfactory and convincing that marriage upon a limited income is justified.

Yet in spite of all our arguments pink-checked maidens are continually being led to the altar by many young men, and happy homes continue to spring up, if there is a falling off in marriages, the blame rests equally upon both sexes. There are as many women who refuse proposals as there are men who neglect to make them. Woman looks for more to-day, because she can do more for herself.

Birds That Save.

All birds of the crow tribe, rooks especially, exhibit a tendency toward winter-like squirrels and some other animals—to lay up a store of provisions for their sustenance against a season of scarcity. While jacksaws select holes of trees and old buildings to store away such provisions, rooks convey them in a way to their rookeries. There in last season's nests they deposit them. Toward spring time, when they begin thinking about setting their houses in order, they visit their rookeries and, when rebuilding their nests throw out the unused store. Thus it is we often find an accumulation of acorns, potatoes and what not on the ground under their nests.—Nature Notes.

The Catch in It.

Anxious Inquirer (at insurance office)—I understand that for five dollars I can insure my house for \$1,000? Clerk—Yes, madam; if your house burns down we pay you \$1,000. And do you make any inquiries as to the origin of the fire? "We make the most careful inquiries, madam."

"Ah, I thought there was a catch in it somewhere."—Harper's Magazine.

His Idea.

"What would you think of a man who threatened to beat his wife?" "I'd think he must be a very bold fellow," replied Mr. Enopeck. "That is, unless—"

Here he glanced suspiciously at the interlocutor—"He did it over the telephone."—Pittsburg Post.

MACHINE DOES UP POWDERS

One That Wraps Seidlitz Powders Excels the Hands in Speed and Execution.

The business of putting up seidlitz powders has heretofore been done by hand, but it is now probable that the work will be done entirely by machinery. The first machines for the purpose have been recently introduced into a laboratory at Providence, R. I. There are two of them, and although they have been in operation but a short time, it was long enough to demonstrate their success.

One of these machines used for the blue and the other for the white powder—and the intention is to build 12 more of nickel steel in some Providence shop. One machine does the work of 20 girls. The great saving, therefore, is in labor, and an idea of the capacity of 12 machines may be formed from the statement that if run eight hours a day they will turn out 68,000 gross of powders per year, or enough to supply the American market, if the estimate of annual consumption is approximately correct.

There is practically no variation in the weight of the powders. Several were weighed and they came from the machine and the greatest difference was only one-half of a grain. Therefore it may be said that one powder is exactly like another and, as it was practically impossible to secure uniformly in hand work, it is apparent that the machine promises to effect economy in material as well as by eliminating the cost of labor.

REAL CAUSE OF WORRY.

Kentuckian Didn't Mind Impact of Auto So Much as Loss of Good Bourbon.

The tall angular man in the wide-brimmed felt hat was evidently one of the vanguard of southern merchants on a shopping trip. Certain it was that he was woefully unacquainted with New York ways, says the Sun.

"Toot, toot!" came the blast of an automobile horn and in a moment the visitor was bumped into the gutter. Happily, he was uninjured. With a "terocious yell he started to his feet and simultaneously reached back his hand to his hip pocket.

"Hey, don't shoot 'em!" yelled the spectators in prompt apprehension. "You can have 'em arrested and then sue 'em."

The man still kept his hand in his hip pocket, while a look of impotent rage flashed across his face as he looked at the vanishing auto.

"Their auto number is 48,015,201," cried a lawyer, bustling up. "I'll be your lawyer in this outrage."

"Oh, it ain't that, gentlemen," drawled the Kentuckian. "I shud'wont' mind this accident, but for one thing."

"But why have you got your hand thrust threateningly into your pistol pocket?"

"That's th' calamity, suh. I had a flask of th' best an' oldest Bourbon whisky in th' state of Kentucky stored away thar, suh, an' th' flask's done smashed, suh!"

PUNCH'S RULES FOR "PIT."

London Paper's Directions for Playing the New and Quiet Game.

1. The table should be firmly clamped to the ground, and the cards shall be of metal not less than one-quarter inch thick, with rounded corners.

2. Any player who speaks to such an audible voice that the position of the roof is altered shall be forced to make the damage good.

3. No player shall use the megaphone or speaking trumpet of any kind.

4. Muffin bells may only be employed by players who have formed a "corner," and desire to communicate this fact to other players.

5. If a player has called "corner" and is found to have only eight similar cards in his hand, the game shall be continued without him. His remains may be removed at leisure.

6. "Progressive pit" with more than four tables shall be played in a house which is at least five miles in any direction from other inhabited buildings.

7. No person who is not a player shall approach while a game is in progress, except in the case when a player faints across the table and so obstructs the play.

One-Legged Dinner Party.

A certain gentleman, the possessor of a cork leg, living in one of the London suburbs, annually gives a dinner to a dozen owners of a like substitute. In the center of the table are grouped four crutches, around which wine festoons of flowers; miniature legs in ivory composite the handles of the knives and forks; while the piece de resistance is invariably a magnificent turkey that has been deprived of a leg before being brought to table.

Luck of a Crocodile. A crocodile, five feet in length from tip to tail was caught in the upper reaches of the Singapore river some days ago. The superstitious coolies declared the saurian to be the "god of the river, and after painting some sacred Chinese characters on its back with white paint, they put it back into the river to the accompaniment of much cracker firing.—South China Post.

As Planned. Mother—How modest George is since his return from the ranch. Do you know, I was afraid he'd be awfully rough after spending so many months out there.

Father—I wasn't. I wrote that head ranchman to give him the kind of a bronco that would knock the freshness all out of him.—Detroit Free Press.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

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