

RAREST BIRD IN THE WORLD

Great Bird of Paradise. Exhibited in London, May Be Last Seen There For Many Years.

The king among the more than 2,000 birds which will be on view at the London Cage Bird association's annual show, at the Royal Horticultural hall, Westminster, is a handsome specimen of the greater bird of paradise in full plumage. It belongs to Mr. R. Pauwels, a famous Belgian amateur collector, and is worth \$7,500.

Mr. Pauwels has brought the bird to England in company with other valuable rarities, especially for the present show. His exhibits include a black-capped lory, a Cuban woodpecker, a pair of white mynahs and a pair of sky-blue budgerigars, most of which are new to the English show bench. The greater bird of paradise dominates them all, however, and it is probable that no other specimen of its breed will be seen for many years at an exhibition in this country owing to the decree which came into force on July 1 last prohibiting the export of birds of paradise from Dutch Guinea, the home of the species, except for scientific purposes.

The sky-blue budgerigars are worth \$1,250 and other valuable birds which will be on view are Mr. C. T. Maxwell's purple sunbird and giant parrot, each of which is worth \$500, and Messrs. Ritchford and Stocker's gold-fronted fruit-eater, the value of which is \$125.

The show will be especially interesting to nature students because of the long and exhaustive list of British birds which have been entered. In numbers the canaries—considerable more than 1,000 of them in all—surpass all other exhibits. Every known variety is well represented, and the show reveals the fact that the canary is still the most popular cage bird in this country. There are nearly 200 roller canaries, which will be judged solely on the range and quality of their song.—London Mail.

"GREAT MAJORITY" WICKED

Lillian Tod, Aeroplane Inventor, Tells Good Story About Her Friend's New Gardener.

Miss Lillian Tod, the first woman to invent an aeroplane, was asked in an interview in New York to what she attributed her success.

"Success in aeronautics, as in most things," said Miss Tod, "is achieved by patience and faith in oneself. Now, had I been a pessimist—"

Miss Tod smiled. "Pessimists, like my friend's new gardener on Long Island," she continued, "would not accomplish much in work like mine. This man was raking leaves off the lawn one fall day, when a neighbor, passing by, inquired of him:

"Where's the gardener who used to work here?"

"Dead, sir," was the reply. "Dead!" said the astonished neighbor. Then, musing, he added: "Joined the great majority, eh?"

"Oh, sir," the gardener interrupted, "in a shocked voice, I wouldn't like to say that. He was a good enough man as far as I know."

Airships in War.

The vision of aeroplanes and dirigibles abolishing war by their awful havoc against the enemy's fleets, camps and cities is badly dimmed by the news item from Berlin. This confirms the opinion heretofore expressed in these columns by the statement that tests of a new projectile to be fired from an army rifle proved its ability to cripple any airship that comes within its range. The projectile is a small shell, which sets fire to balloons and would injure an aeroplane so as to cause its immediate fall.

While the tests at Halensee are not officially announced, it would be an aspersion on the inventive resources of military science to hold that it cannot adapt hand arms or the smaller pivot guns to the destruction of airships before they can reach the point 800 feet in the perpendicular from which they can begin to drop bombs on their enemy. This is so self-evident that it has been amazing to find people regarding the airship as an engine to make offensive war so horrible that it must be abolished.

Doom of the Fire Horse.

Buffalo is the latest city to doom the fire horse. Contracts have been let for the last horse-drawn fire engine that the city will buy. The fire commissioners announce that any apparatus they purchase in future will be of the automobile kind, and for each piece installed five horses will be put out of commission. That is, the motor engine will be both a pump and a hose wagon, and one of the new style vehicles will carry all the equipment of two of the old-fashioned kind. It is figured that the cost of motive power of the horse drawn apparatus is about \$1,000 a year for engine and wagon, and that the automobile will largely reduce this.

A Raspberry Tree.

Do raspberries grow on trees? Not ordinarily. But they do for A. W. Shaw, a farmer residing in Hellam Township, York County, near Hellam Borough. Mr. Shaw is the owner of a raspberry bush of the yellow variety. This bush is as large as an average peach tree. It stands 15 feet high and the longest branches growing out of the side of the main trunk reach over 15 feet on both sides.—Philadelphia Record.

EQUALS BEST BARON TOLD

Achievements of Modern Science Make Story More Incredible Than Any of Munchausen's.

Baron Munchausen's famous book of travels was published in 1785, exactly a century and a quarter ago. That is not a very long time, says the New York Evening Post. But suppose Munchausen had professed to carry his travels into an undiscovered land, where science and invention had had a start of a century or two as compared with Europe, and suppose that he had told of an invention by which the exact picture of an object was permanently impressed upon a plate by a brief exposure to light; that at first it took some minutes of exposure to make the picture, but that year by year methods were found for increasing the sensitiveness of the plates, until at last a picture could be obtained in an almost infinitesimal fraction of a second; that a favorite amusement of the people was to look at a swift succession of pictures of this kind, portraying persons and things in motion, which produced upon the eye the precise impression of the original living scene; but that some exhibitors of such scenes got into trouble because the actors in them had indulged in vile language, forgetful of the fact that the motion of their lips was perfectly reproduced, and that deaf mutes had been taught to read the lips. Would not this story have been regarded as equaling in incredibility, and surpassing in grotesqueness, almost anything the baron actually put into his book?

HERE IS THE "PERFECT" CAT

Expert Describes the Points Which Constitute the Standard Type of Feline.

Catastrophe came to many cats of all classes at the annual exhibit of the Los Angeles (Cal.) Cat club.

Here is Mrs. de Blin's description of the perfect or standard cat:

"The perfect type of male must have a large round head, small ears set far apart, and large, round eyes. He should be set low on his legs, and the upper joints of the legs should be short. The male should have large, strong legs, and the broad chest of the bulldog. He should have a general stocky build. Colors vary with the different classes. The nose should be stub, and the tail, when extended over the back, should not reach farther than the shoulder joint. In general, the brush should be short and thick, and in proportion to the build. The same characteristics are required for females, except that the rugged frame of the male is not essential.

"A tabby cat is a cat with markings, either of stripes or blotches, in light or dark shades. The name comes from the old Persian word Ataba, meaning watered silk."

Where Women Work.

The smallest dependency of France is the Ile d'Hoedde, situated at the east of Belle Isle. Its population is two hundred and thirty-eight. They do not speak French, except the cure and the school master, but Celtic, and they are provided with food at an inn managed by the women. Fishing is the principal industry. The profits are divided up each year among the inhabitants. The men live on soup and fish, and smoke pipes with lobster claws for stems. The women do all the hard work—get in the harvest, look out for wreckage, and gather seaweed, from which they extract soda. The town has no streets. The houses are of mud. The islanders have a yearly feast in the early part of October. The island possesses a good water supply. The governing body is composed of the ten ancients of the place, under the direction of the cure.

Passion of Ambition.

Ambition, that high and glorious passion, which makes such havoc among the sons of men, arises from a proud desire of honor and distinction, and, when the splendid trappings in which it is usually caparisoned are removed, will be found to consist of the mean materials of envy, pride and covetousness. It is described by different authors as a gallant madness, a pleasant poison, a hidden plague, a secret poison, a caustic of the soul, the moth of holiness, the mother of hypocrisy, and by crucifying and disquieting all it takes hold of, the cause of melancholy and madness.—Richard Burton.

Modern Game of Chess.

Chess, as played today is a comparatively modern game, but is the outcome of centuries of development. The earliest record of chess problems is thought to be a passage in a Persian manuscript attributed to Caliph Khalif-en Mutasin Bilah, who reigned nine years in Bagdad in the first of the ninth century, A. D. If the passage were understood it would be found to refer to a game of chess so unlike that of today that the problem would make no interesting appeal to any modern chess-player.

Freedom of Speech.

Newspapers in England had not the right to criticize the policy of the king and the ministers until the end of the eighteenth century. Mr. Walter, the first editor of the London Times, had to serve a year's imprisonment for censuring the duke of York. That was more than 100 years after Milton, in the "Areopagitica," stated in unanswerable fashion the reasons for freedom of speech.

INVENTOR OF GRAHAM BREAD

Lecturer Who Taught That Disease Is Result of Disobedience to Physical Laws.

Sylvester Graham first appeared in New York as a lecturer, I think in the winter of 1831-32. He had been a Presbyterian clergyman, settled in New Jersey, and was styled "Doctor," though I do not know that he ever studied or practiced medicine.

He believed, therefore, that health is the necessary result of obedience; disease that of disobedience to physical laws; that all stimulants, whether alcoholic or narcotic, are pernicious, and should be rejected, save, possibly, in those rare cases where one poison may be wisely employed to neutralize or expel another; he condemned tea and coffee, as well as tobacco, opium and alcoholic potables—clider and beer equally with brandy and gin, save that the poison is more concentrated in the latter. He disapproved of all spices and condiments save (grudgingly) a very little salt; and he held that more suitable and wholesome food for human beings than the flesh of animals can almost always be procured, and should be preferred. The boiling of meat, to separate its coarser from its finer particles, he also reprobated, teaching that the ripe, sound berry of wheat or rye, being ground to the requisite fineness, should in no manner be sifted, but should be made into loaves and eaten precisely as the millstones deliver it.—Autobiography of Horace Greeley.

HIS ENERGY WAS WASTED

American Newspaper Reporter Has Queer Experience on the London Times.

A young Philadelphian recently went abroad and secured a position as reporter for the London Times. He was sent one evening to write up the story of a rich and beautiful girl, who had taken chloroform because her lover failed to appear at the altar when due. The young Philadelphian waded nimbly about, gathering various particulars, and hurried back to the office in a cab, after getting his copy into shape. Not far from midnight he sped upstairs to the local room, and turned in his copy with apologies for his unavoidable lateness. "It doesn't matter," said one of the editors, calmly, "this is Monday, you know, and we print suicides only on Saturdays."

Society of the Blue Shield.

A French contemporary advises the head of the school for hotel keepers recently established in Paris to study the precepts laid down by Doctor Auerbach of Frankfurt, who presides over the society known as the Enemies of Noise. He has devoted special attention to the unnecessary noises heard in hotels and has issued a number of rules to be observed by hotel managers. Those who comply with them are allowed to display outside their establishments the blue shield of the society. Some of the rules are by no means easy to follow, notably one which forbids the admission "of noisy, ill bred or foul mouthed travelers, and those afflicted with loud, squeaky or shrill voices. Such travelers should be inscribed on a black list, and will thus soon be excluded from all hotels certified by the society."

A Slow Town.

"Talk about Philadelphia being a slow town!" said a real estate man in New York, "I know one in New Jersey that has it walloped to a conclusion. You know there is money sometimes in cemetery lots, so I bought some acreage near this town—I won't mention names—and laid out just as nice a cemetery as the most fastidious could ask for. Prices for lots were simply scandalous, they were so low. That was more than a year ago, and by Jove! I haven't sold a lot since—not a lot. The people there haven't got energy enough to die, that's what's the matter! Unless they begin to move in pretty soon I'm going to turn it into a cabbage patch."

"You won't try to raise early cabbages on it, will you?" inquired a soft-voiced little man, who started off on the jump to catch the last ferry westward.—Judge.

It Saved the Calf.

Deacon Brown had dressed for church and had suddenly remembered that he had not fed the calf. The calf was very young and he cautiously raised him on a bottle. He hesitated about venturing to feed the animal without changing his clothes, but his time was limited, so he took the bottle and went to the barn. The calf choked, and accidentally coughed milk all over the deacon's coat—a fact which irritated the good man severely, and, losing his temper, he said: "You fool calf! If it were not for the love I bear my Lord and Master I'd chop your—head off."

Points on Sparking.

A foreign-born professor of physics in a western college was lecturing to a class of young men and light-hearted "co-eds." With reference to an electrical apparatus before him, he explained in the gravest manner possible: "You see, when I keep dese two metal points far apart, de electric spark makes a great noise, but not so when I bring dem closer together. So, ladies and gentlemen, observe de general rule: Do report iss never so great when de sparking distance is short."—Judge.

A \$33,000 TAPESTRY "FIND"

Treasure Discovered at Langford Hill, a Jacobean House Near Bude, Cornwall, England.

Two pieces of ancient tapestry which were recently discovered at Langford Hill, a Jacobean house near Bude, Cornwall, have been sold for \$33,000 at Messrs. Pittich and Simpson's rooms. The purchaser was Capt. H. Lindsay.

The principal piece, measuring 13 feet 4 inches by 13 feet 9 inches, was one of a set of panels of fifteenth century arras tapestry, originally belonging to Cardinal Wolsey and representing the seven deadly sins. Three of the panels are now hanging at Hampton court palace. The second piece of tapestry was part of a frieze, 14 feet by 2 feet 4 inches, originally made for Hampton court palace. Small pieces of the frieze still hang there in the Great hall.

The tapestry was found packed away in a box at Langford Hill. The house belongs to two maiden ladies, who were unaware that their roof was harboring such treasures. It was stated in the sale room that some years ago the panel, packed in a box and described as a carpet, was sold at auction for \$7.50.—London Chronicle.

OXFORD STICKS TO GREEK

Victory for Hellenists When Congregation and Not Convocation Declines to Make Language Optional.

Humanity is not dead after all. Oxford sticks to Greek. It is a great victory for the Hellenists, for it was congregation and not convocation which declined to make Greek optional for all. No one can say that the country parsons did it, or that expert opinion, all those who are actively concerned in running the university, were in favor of the change and overborne by outside reaction brought up for the purpose. Greek must have equal rights with Latin. The ordinary undergraduate should be made to know something of both and if he is to be allowed to do with only one, Greek must have as good a chance of being taken as Latin. This, as Prof. Gilbert Murray says, will save Greek at the public schools. For the specialist, the mathematical or science man, we have always been willing to let him off Greek; though in our judgment it will generally be better for him if he is not let off.—Saturday Review.

Tender Hearted.

Mr. Silas Pirkwood steps into the long corridor of the Uphere building. He gazes at the row of elevator gates, squinting with some amazement at their iron bars. He glances apprehensively at the elevator starter, who, with star on breast and brass buttons on his uniform, is an imposing sight. "Is there a feller of the name of James Radson in—here?" Silas asks.

"Yes—1435," answers the starter quickly.

"How long's he been in—been here?"

"Since last May. Want to see him?"

"No, no, I guess not."

And Silas almost tips back to the street, where he stops and sighs and murmurs to himself: "Poor Jim! His pa told me the number of the street where I could find him, but I bet his pa doesn't know about it. I ain't got the heart to let Jim see me while he is in disgrace this way. I'll jest go back home an' tell his folks I couldn't find the place."—Judge.

All Others Imitations.

"The English word 'flirt,' both as verb and noun, has been adopted by the German speaking people of this city," says a Vienna letter, "but it is usually pronounced 'feert.' A young woman, Kamilla Palfy, delivered a lecture a few days ago in the hall of the Merchants' association on 'Flirt and Love.' The lecture was illustrated with stereopticon views. The evolution of the flirt was shown from the antique, rural, 'old-fashioned' to the 'perfect American.' There was some discussion among the Americans who heard the talk as to whether giving our country first place was a compliment or a 'knock,' and no one seemed to know just which side to take. One demure American girl said: 'The art, like the word, is American—all others are imitations, and no one contradicted.'

Hard to Lasso.

"So Twigg has had enough of ranch life?"

"Yes."

"He told us when he left that it would not take long to get a line on the west."

"So he did, but Twigg made a big mistake when he first got out there by trying to get a line on a rampant steer."

Exempt.

"Yes, sir," said the trust magnate, proudly, "I'm the architect of my own fortune."

"Well," rejoined the friendly critic, "all I've got to say is that it's a lucky thing for you there were no building inspectors around when you was constructing it."

Does Nothing Else.

Hojax (at the show)—"That pretty chorus girl on the left threatened to leave the company unless she was given a speaking part."

Tomdix—"Did she get it?" Hajax—"You bet she did. The manager married her."

BRIGHTENING A DARK ROOM

Dark Woodwork Should Not Be Tolerated and Gloomy Paper Should Be Avoided.

In nearly every city house there is always sure to be one dark and gloomy room. It casts its depression upon all who enter it, and yet one is often at a loss as to what should be done to dissipate the lugubrious effect.

It should be dealt with ruthlessly. White paint and enamel should be used with a generous hand. Dark woodwork should not be tolerated, and dull or gloomy paper should be avoided. Hang the room in a paper of sunny yellow hues, put up only curtains of thin net, and decorate your walls with pictures framed in white and gold and silver gray frames.

Many mirrors, if possible, should be used, for they aid wonderfully in brightening a dark room, but they must not be hung too high, as they will only reflect the ceiling, while they should catch the cheerful flame of an open fire and repeat its gleam.

No one thing is more successful in destroying the depressing atmosphere of a room than an inside window box. This box can be made attractive by a thin covering of brass or copper that will add to the brightness of the room, and the plants should be chosen with an eye to their color.

When the furniture in your dark and depressing room has been covered with a gay cretonne and magazines, books and papers have been strewn about, this room, which filled every one with a feeling of aversion and discomfort, will become the favorite resort of the family.

ALL MEN ARE CREATED EGOS

Endowed by Creator With Certain Inalienable Somethings of Which Nothing Can Deprive Them.

An ego is a Latinized I. All men are created egos and endowed by their creator with certain inalienable somethings of which neither statute, ukase, edict, injunction, beggar, magnate, book agent nor promoter can deprive them. He who steals my purse steals trash, but he who fishes from me my ego takes that of which he already has enough and makes me not at all.

Women without votes have egos, and, strangely enough, would still have them if they secured the votes. Hence egos are not a political issue.

An ego is what a man is when he has nothing and is nothing else; that is to say, he is then first person singular and no particular gender.

An ego is neither soul, body, spirit, family, country nor race. It is neither moral nor pathological. A criminal has just as much ego as a parson and no more. Some egos are better than others—chiefly our own.—Life.

In the Face of Pain.

Instances of bravery in the face of the most intense pain are of daily occurrence, but even in cases of difficult and tedious operations the attention paid to them is slight unless they are undergone as a result of self-sacrifice. A case where a friend sacrificed a few pieces of skin to be grafted on a victim of burns or scalds will be told of at length, while the man who suffers just as much pain from a broken leg is not considered worthy of mention. The man who lies gasping for breath with an attack of intercostal neuralgia is sometimes considered a laughable spectacle, but a sprained and swollen wrist would gain him prompt sympathy and help. The amount of pain that is endured generally is not taken into consideration; the circumstances of the case form the basis for the opinions of the outsider.

Wanted a Family.

Pat, who has just come over from the old country, was very much afraid of women, and, if the truth were known, was very unattractive to the fair sex. Consequently he had never married.

When he applied for employment the man rejected him because he wasn't married and didn't have a family. Thereupon Pat decided to marry.

He had seen a sign over a restaurant which read:

"Families served here," so Pat braced himself and went in. "Do you serve families here?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said the clerk at the desk.

Pat reached for his wallet in his hip pocket, and carefully removing a greasy bill said:

"Well, give me a wife and two children."

The Apothecary's Affidavit.

A highwayman, named Boland, confined in Newgate, sent for a solicitor to know how he could defer his trial, and was answered, "by getting an apothecary to make affidavit of his illness."

This was accordingly done in the following manner: "The deponent verily believes, that if the said James Boland is obliged to take his trial at the ensuing session, he will be in imminent danger of his life; to which the learned judge on the bench answered that he verily believed so, too. The trial was ordered to proceed immediately."

No Chance for Another.

"If I should die what kind of a wife would you pick for your second?" queried the young wife after the first clash of habits.

"Don't ever fear—if I ever get rid of you there'll never be another wife in my family," answered the brute.—Toledo Blade.

GROWING CAMPHOR IN TEXAS

Methods of Japanese Are Improved Upon on an Experimental Farm—Growth of Plants.

Houston, Tex.—The United States may, within the next few years, become a competitor with Japan in the production of camphor. The experiments which the department of agriculture has been conducting in the gulf coast region of this state in growing the trees from which this article of commerce is distilled have proved beyond question that it can be made a highly profitable industry.

On the demonstration farm at Pierce, just north of Bay City, camphor seeds were planted several years ago and they soon germinated, the trees having a remarkable growth. In one year's time the plants reached a height of 18 inches, which is said to be a more rapid growth than they have in the camphor producing regions of the world.

The seeds were planted in rows, and were not fertilized, nor did they receive unusual attention. Best results are obtained by planting the seed under shelter, where the tender plants have protection until they are well enough advanced in size for transplanting.

An unusual method of harvesting the camphor crop is recommended for this region by the agricultural experts of the federal government. It is held by them that a regular annual profit of \$300 to \$450 an acre may be obtained from a camphor farm in the gulf coast territory by cutting the camphor plants with a mowing machine when they reach a height of about 12 inches from the ground, instead of waiting until the trees are of full growth size and then cutting them, as is done on the island of Formosa, from which the bulk of the world's output of camphor comes.

It has been demonstrated that by cutting the plants yearly in the manner suggested, a larger percentage of camphor can be obtained from the twigs and leaves of the plant than if the harvesting is done until they attain the size of a tree.

The stubble left by the cutting of the plants soon sends up new sprouts and in 12 months it is again ready for another cutting. The camphor is obtained by putting the plants through the distilling process.

REBUKE FOR MASTER MASON

Court Charges Attorney With Wrong Use of Influence in Tracking Fugitive Member.

New York.—Attorney Charles F. Cauldwell, who is the past master of a Masonic lodge, received a severe rebuke from Judge Faucett in the county court the other day for making a promise of immunity from a prison sentence for the wife of a fellow Mason, Harry B. Keeler, who bigamously married Mrs. Wilhelmina Lynch of Brooklyn and then disappeared with her money.

Kings county authorities are said to have learned that Keeler made 12 bigamous marriages for the purpose of swindling women.

While Keeler was courting Mrs. Lynch, his wife was posing as his sister. Both fled to Detroit after Keeler obtained Mrs. Lynch's money. Mrs. Lynch retained Attorney Cauldwell to search for Keeler. Her husband had been high in Masonic councils.

Cauldwell knew that J. B. Morris, also a Mason, had been friendly with the Keelers. He induced Morris to find out where the Keelers were, promising them that Mrs. Keeler would not be prosecuted.

All of this Cauldwell stated in court, and then Judge Faucett said:

"Mr. Cauldwell, you surprise and astound me. It is almost incredible that a past master of a Masonic lodge should have resorted to an attempt to commercialize Masonry. Mr. Cauldwell, you have outraged the order in your efforts to obtain secret information through Masons that might be employed to learn the whereabouts of Mr. Keeler."

SMOKE CIGARETTES IN CHINA

They Are Rapidly Taking Place of Opium Among Oriental Coolies—Made in Japan.

Canton.—The extensive advertising and other American methods of obtaining cigarette trade that have been introduced throughout China have probably done more toward banning opium among the coolies than laws and taxes. In spite of the greater expense of the cigarettes the natives are gradually giving up their pipe and opium for the new article which hustling salesmen are carrying into the interior of the empire.

Part of the cigarettes now smoked among the coolies is of Japanese manufacture, being made up in packets to represent the more popular American and British article. But the bulk of cigarettes are British-American products, made chiefly in Shanghai of tobacco almost entirely Chinese grown, and coming for the most part from Hunan.

The largest concern in China is the British Cigarette company, with factories at Shanghai and Hankow. In 1909 the latter factory shipped to Shanghai about 1,350,000 pounds of tobacco, representing 500,000,000 cigarettes, besides 3,500,000 pounds of leaf tobacco.

Twins Weigh Only Five Pounds. New York.—Twins, a boy and a girl, weighing only five pounds between them, were born the other day to Mrs. Leon Herman. They were placed in incubators at Bellevue hospital.