#### MILLIONAIRES MUST UNITED

iHumorist Cails on Them to Stand To gether Against the Arrogance of the Laboring Classes.

Never has the arrogance of the laboring classes stood out so painfully as at present. The garmentmakers have struck, our brass polishers have struck, machinists and taxicabbles have struck, and now the poison has infected even the messenger boys.

Fellow-millionaires: United we stand, divided we fall. Let us now make a solemn covenant together. Let us., the masters, the employers of labor, strike. Let us discharge from our employ every laboring man on the pay roll, from the second hairdresser to the youngest helper in the shops. Man and boy, woman and child, let them be cast out. Let us pay no more taxes to a government which has refused to protect us, and thereby throw out of (work the horde of policemen, soldiers, constabulary, and the like who now

hive on our bounty. Then, fellow-millionaires, scorning the assistance of all these turbulent dements let us deprive them of their obs by sowing our own wheat, kneading our own bread, making our own lothes, and building our own houses. Make no mistake; I call for a general strike. Let the mob manage as best they may. If they starve because we will not give them work, their blood will be upon their own heads.

Millionaires of the world, unite! You have nothing but your property to lose, and you have a fresher, fairer, finer world to gain!-Puck

#### INDIANS AND THEIR DEAD

How the Hopis and Navajos Bury the Deceased and Provide for Their Souls.

The Hopi Indian believes that the souls of all deceased adults go to the Grand Canon. When a man dies a grave is dug. The nearest relative of the deceased carries the body to the grave, places it in a sitting posture facing the Grand Canon, erects a long pole between the legs, locks the dead man's fingers around it and fills the grave. To the top of the pole, protruding above the ground, he ties one end of a string and leads the other end in the direction of the Grand Canon. At the end of four days it is believed the soul leaves the body. climbs the pole, and with the string to guide it goes to its eternal home

in the canon.

The Navalos, on the contrary, are very superstitious about handling dead bodies. They believe that the evil spirit that kills the person hovers around the hogan, as they call their lodge, awaiting other victims, and a hogan in which a death occurs is never occupied again. Navajo hogans are always built with the entrance facing the east. When a death occurs in one of them an opening is invariably made in the north side. Therefore, when one sees a hogan with the north side knocked out he may be certain someone has died in it.-Outing.

Prayer Ten Centuries Old. Among the documents and manuscripts taken by the Pelliot Mission of France from a cave in Chinese Turkestan, where they had lain during ten centuries, is a curious manuscript recorded by the French Academy of Solences. The manuscript is in one of the oldest known Hebrew sexts. It is a prayer formed of pas-sages taken from the Psalms and from the prophets, written in beautiful square Hebrew, with a very rudimontary system of vocalisation. Evidently the manuscript was carried on the person of the man who owned it. Mehrew scholars believe that the docpument dates from the eighth or ninth contury of the Christian era; and that it belonged to a pious Jewish merchant of Arabia. No such paper was known in Arabia in either the eighth or the ninth century, therefore it is supposed that the manuscript was transcribed for its owner when he was in China, where such paper was to be found.-Harper's Weekly.

How Clouds Are Colored. The color of a cloud depends on the manner in which the sunlight. falls upon it and the position of the observer. It will be noticed thats high clouds are always white, or light in color, and this is because the hight by which they are seen is restacted from the under surface by the mumberiess dreps of moisture which go to form the cloud

Heavy rain clouds, on the other hand, are found much nearer the earth, and so the light falls on them more directly from above, giving a silver lining to the cloud, though the hinder surface appears black, owing to the complete reflection and obporption of the light by the upper layers. Seen from above by an observer in a balloon the blackest rain clouds appear of the most dazzling brilliant white.

Being in Debt. There is a restaurant in New York where the waiters do their level best "to make old customers sign checks for meals instead of paying cash. The imoment a customer hesitates at sight of the total, or evinces a tendency to count the money in his pocket and migh, a waiter is sure to shove a pencil into his hand and actually coax him to "hang up" the check

"Why, of course you ought to sign checks," is the way one of the temp smounts to anything in New York till he owes something.

#### STRICT LETTER OF THE LAW

Young Woman Kept Within the Statistes When Her Attention Was Called to Them.

He was a dapper young conductor, his uniform was newly pressed, his mustache curled to perfection and he evidently was impressed with the importance of the position he held. He also thought that he knew a thing or two and wished others to be aware of the fact.

From Market street to Girard avenue he kept up a steady flow of talk on one subject or another in a tone that could be heard almost to the other end of the car.

At Girard avenue six young women, all in the liveliest spirits and out for an afternoon's fun, boarded the car. They were seated close together and the usual discussion as to who should pay the carfare followed. One of the girls opened her purse and showed it to the other girls with the remark: "Let me pay. I want to get rid of

some of these pennies." The purse was full of them and her companions consented.

She counted out thirty of them and handed them to the conductor. That dapper individual drew his

hand back with the words: "Excuse me, madam, don't you know that by law I am not compelled to accept more than 25 cents in pennies in payment of any debt?"

"I beg your pardon," said the girl, as all the passengers turned to look at her, and the conductor threw out his chest. She then counted the pennies into lots of five, handed each lot to a companion and said, "Here, girls, pay your own fares."

The conductor's face turned crimson as a laugh went round the car.-Philadelphia Times.

### FEATS OF FLIGHT BY BIRDS

Some of the Migratory - Feathered Travelers Cover Distances of 7,000 Miles.

Wonderful as may appear the fact that young storks tagged in central Europe have been identified in the Transvaal, where they were wintering, it is no more so than incidents of every fall migration of North American birds.

Even the storks, however, hold no distance record. There are birds that breed regularly north of the Arctic circle and quite as regularly pass the winter down near the point of South America. Few of the migratory birds travel less than 1,000 miles and some go as far as 7,000.

The golden plover, for instance, is known to make the 2,500 miles be tween Nova Scotia and the northern part of South America in a single flight over the sea, though it returns in the spring by the land route. Another long water flight is that of 2,000 miles from Alaska to the Hawaiian islands, which is made twice a year by five kinds of shore birds. Though none of these is a sea bird, it is possible that sometimes there may be a rest on the water when the ocean is

quiet enough. Usually the migratory course is tolerably straight, but the sharp-tailed sandpiper has a curious way of zigragging. It breeds on the north coast of Siberia, then goes over to Alaska for the autumn and back again to Asia. Next it visits China and Japan, finally flying down to Australia for the winter.—Harper's Weekly.

#### The Height of Clouds.

"How high are the clouds?" Many varying answers have been returned to this question and in fact it may be added that there is no fixed height for any kind of cloud. Some remarkably interesting measures of the height of clouds were made at Vienna by an ingenious method. Advantage was taken of the extremely brilliant light furnished for the great illuminated fountain grected not long ago in that city. By means of a projector it was found that a beam of light could be sent up to the clouds. producing upon them a luminous spot capable of being observed simultaneously from points on the earth two or three miles apart. By such observations the height of certain clouds of the cirrus variety was found to be as much as 1,000 meters, or nearly 33:000 feet.

### Dickens and the Ghost.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, the eldest surviving son of Charles Dickens, related some interesting reminiscences of his father in the course of an address on "My Father's Life and Works." The life at Gad's hill provided the lecturer with several anecdotes. One related to a ghost which haunted a neighboring piece of waste land, on which stood a monument to a cavalier named Charles Larking. As the maid servants all threatened to leave. Dickens, armed with a doublebarreled gun, and his two sons with

bludgeons, set out to find it. Buddenly they saw a white object and heard an awful noise. Dickens cried, "Stand fast, or I fire!" It proved to be an asthmatical old goat.-London Evening Standard.

The Wall of True Art. All who have seen the newly erected statue to Sir Henry Irving, by Mr. Brock, R. A., have spoken of it in the highest praise. The pose is splendid and the facial expression is lifelike. and yet from the tailor's point of view there are one or two points that call for thought. Is there one law for the artist and sculptor and another for the tailor?-Tailor and Cutter.

GOING TO MORNING SERVICE

Some of the Things a Woman Has to Do Before She Gets Started,

After a woman has done up the Sunday morning work, cleaned the children and gotten dinner under way so that it will not take so long upon her return, put on her hat, and given final instructions to her husband about watching the children, and kissed them all good-bye, she finds when she reaches the corner that she has still another task to perform. She must chase the dog back home. "Go back," she screams, waving her prayer book at him. The dog stops. "Go back, I say." she says, stamping her foot. The dog looks hurt. Then she starts toward it, and the dog turnes if it never intended to stop going the other way.

The woman starts again for church, goes a few steps and then turns around in sudden suspicion to find the dog just behind her, as happy and hopeful of winning her approval as when he first sets out. The woman rages. She throws stones which never hit him, and the dog flees, and is soon out of sight. But he is only behind the next stone wall neeking after her, and when he sees that she is again on her way, he lopes after her, with his calm undisturbed. This time, when the woman sees him, she turns home in despair.

"You'll just have to keep this dog home," she says, rushing into the house. "I don't see what you keep the horrid brute for, anyway."

The husband calls the dog in, and the dog knows there is no fooling with his master, and obeys. And he knows also that by his master his attentions are never misunderstood. It would spoil the church services for the woman if she knew that there is a sympathy between a man and a dog never so apparent as when they are left in this way together on a Sunday morning.-Atlanta Constitution.

### .WHAT THE DOLLAR BOUGHT

Sunday School Boy Earns Reputation as One Who Uses Thinking Apparatus.

Dr. J. M. Buckley, the well known editor and divine, addressing a New York city Sunday school, related an incident that greatly interested the children. He told of meeting a ragged, hungry looking little girl in the street on a wintry day, and when he questioned her she recited a pitiful tale of a sick mother and younger brothers and sisters without food. After giving her a silver dollar, the good doctor followed at a safe distance to money.

"Now, children, what do you suppose was the first thing she bought with that dollar?" said Dr. Buckley. "Hands un!"

Up went the hands, and one child after another ventured a guess, but none proved correct. Finally a little boy, whose unraised hand alone remained, was asked for his answer to the question. "A basket." he sang out.

"Correct!" said the doctor. "There's a boy who thinks! Now, son, come up here on the platform and tell us why you think it was a basket."

After considerable coaxing the boy reached the platform, but seemed unwilling to talk. "Go on!" urged the doctor. "I want these boys and girls to learn to think, too."

The boy still hesitated, and Dr. Buckley took from his pocket a silver quarter. "I'll give you this," he said. "if you'll tell us what makes you think the little girl bought a basket first."

"Be-be-cause," stammered the youngster at last, moved by the sight of the money, "I was over in Hoboken last Sunday and heard you tell the story there."-Harper's Magazine

### Folly of Scepticism.

As the man of pleasure, by a vair attempt to be more happy than any man can be, is often more miserable than most men are, so the sceptic in a vain attempt to be wise beyond what is permitted to man, plunges in to a darkness more deplorable and a blindness more incurable than that of the common herd, whom he despises and would fain instruct. For the more precious the gift the more per nicious ever will be the abuse of it as the most powerful medicines are the most dangerous if misapplied, and no error is so remediless as that which arises, not from the exclusion of wisdom, but from its perversion.

The sceptic, when he plunges into the depths of infidelity, like the miser who leaps from the shipwreck, will find that the treasures which he bears about him will only sink him deeper in the abyss.

### Immolation to the Dead.

It was an ancient America that immolation to the dead was carried to its greatest extent. "In Mexico every great man's chaplain was slain that he might perform for him the religious ceremonies in the next life as in this. Among the Indians of Vera Pax. when a lord was dying they immediately killed as many slaves as he had, that they might precede him and prepare the house for their master. By the Mexicans the number of the victime was proportioned to the grandeur of the funeral, and amounted some times, as several historians affirm, to two hundred. In Peru, when an Incadied his attendants and favorites, amounting sometimes, it is said, to a thousand, were immoisted on his

#### FIRST YEAR IN COLLEGE

"Freshie" is Often Made Butt of a Jest Because of His Freshness.

On the campus, the athletic field and the streets of the college town. and in the dormitory, the lecture room and the chapter house, the members of the freshman class are pre-eminently conspicuous in the weeks of early fall. There are many thousands of them in all parts of the land, and to each of them it is an important, not to say an epoch-making period in their lives. A time of test and trial it is, too, filled with novel experiences, which are rarely harrowing in the undergoing, but which always become highly harrowing when told in later years.

The freshman in college-like the senior of last June who has now become a freshman again in the great university of life-has much to learn, and not a little to unlearn. Golden opportunities are his: serious responsibilities, which he occasionally magnifies, but more often does not realize; and precious privileges, such as the old graduate would give his all to possess once more.

The freshman is often made the butt of a jest because of his freshness. But even as we smile at him we feel deep in our hearts that his freshness is a treasure above all price. The discipline at the hands of upper classmen, the varied experiences of undergraduate life and the work in classroom and laboratory, which gradually change him from a freshman to a senior, also rob him of something which it is a great pity to lose.

Perhaps some day a college will succeed in turning out seniors, who are still freshmen. It is an ideal well worth the attention of the educational world. It is well to learn the great essential truths and to have at command the lore of the ages, but the happiest man and the man most useful in the world is he whose education has not been at the cost of the characteristics and the qualities, the outlook and the impulses which distinguished him as a freshman.-Youth's Companion.

## FINGER PRINTS AND CRIME

Insident Which Proved Correctness of Bertillon's System for Discovering Criminals.

Attempts to throw doubt on the avs-

tem of M. Bertillon for discovering criminals by means of finger prints should be discredited by the actual capture of a man accused in the first instance of stealing a cow and whose finger prints, it was revealed, tended to prove that he was guilty of a murder committed at Champigny 11 months ago. An old lady was put to death in her villa at that place last November, and the crime has always been steeped in a certain mystery, as no clue to the culprit could be found Some weeks ago the gendarmes at a neighboring place arrested a man on the charge of having stolen a cow. The prisoner was photographed, as usual, at the Paris anthropometric department established by M. Bertillon, and then it was noticed that the photograph of the imprint of his fingers corresponded to the finger prints left on some bottles and glasses which had been found in the villa at Campigny The man vehemently denied that he nad a hand in the crime. The police meanwhile prosecuted their inquiry, and another strange fact was brought to light. When arrested the prisoner had in his possession certain papers of identification. The police allege to discover that these papers are not his at all, but are in the name of another man, who they suspect was also murdered. The prisoner in hand was called up before an examining magistrate, and is now accused of a double murder, and of having masqueraded in the name of one of his victims-and all this because his finger prints resemble those on the neck of a bottle found in a murdered woman's home.-Paris Correspondent London Telegraph.

### Virtues of Profanity,

Senator Money of Mississippi, who gets up and starts his working day with his secretary, soon after his neuralgia awakens him at 3 a. m., is a great believer in profaulty. "My only two real vices are coffee drinking and profanity—and I enjoy both," remarked the senator recently, after mentioning the fact that he neither smokes nor drinks. "A man shouldn't go around cursing everything in sight, because that would be ungentlemanly, but under stress of provocation there is nothing that seems to act as such a heaven-sent scape valve for the human system as a reasonable amount of carefully selected profanity. Some people relieve their feelings by prayer; others use profanity. Both are good."

Certainly Not for Money, Walter Winans on his recent American visit was asked at the horse show what he thought of international mar-

riages. "International marriages," said Mr. Winans, "are just as good as any other kind, provided the girl and the man are all right. The girl is, as a rule, all right, but the man is too often a fortune hunter, who should never have been presented to the girl. A Chicago father," he resumed, "said to his foreign son-in-law the other day: 'Count, I'm ruined! Every cent is

lost! "The count whistled. Then, by Jose, he said, softly, it did marry for love, after all."

#### LORE OF PRECIOUS STONES

No Woman with Light Eyes Should Ever Be Induced to Buy Emeralds.

It is astonishing that many women who display excellent taste in their gowning often have no knowledge of

what suits them in jewelry. One frequently sees artistic gowns spoiled by the insistent note of an ill-chosen brooch or necklace, and no one thing can so mar the charm of a face as earrings that are unbecoming. Yet it is the rare woman who knows what jewels suit her gown

Pale blond women choose blood rubies, which only suit to perfection the dark-haired, dark-eyed woman, Rubies lose much of their wonderful charm if worn by a very fair woman.

Fair women should remember that the turquoise is always the most becoming stone for their type. But they can also wear with distinction sapphires and onais, moonstones and amethysts.

Rubies, garnets and emeralds, topazes, amber and pink coral should appeal to dark women, for they are infinitely becoming to them.

But it is a safe rule to remember one's eyes when one chooses a piece of jewelry. No woman with light eyes should ever be induced to buy emeralds, no matter how beautiful they are. If she does she will find that they steal the light from her eyes, leaving them almost faded. While the woman with dark eyes, if she will wear pink coral, will find that her eyes shine with added brilliance.

No fashion in jewelry is more difficult to carry well than the present one of earrings. But women are heedless of this and one sees everywhere faces that are spoiled by these unnecessary ornaments. If they do not suit your style, they will add ten years to your age. But if they do they give one an air of immense distinction and elegance.

#### GANG OF SEVEN "RAFFLES"

Hungarian Gentlemen Banded To gether to Rob Homes of Their Wealthy Friends.

A band of seven gentlemen burglars has been discovered at Budapest by the Hungarian police through the cap ture of one of their number.

The wife of a notary, on returning to her flat, discovered that the door had been forced, and in the dining room she found a young man of her acquaintance named Emerich Prager in evening dress helping himself to the eliver.

Despite his protestations that he was only looking at the plate while waiting for her husband, she locked him in the room and telephoned to the

He confessed when arrested that he belonged to a band of seven, who, like himself, had a superior education and were in respectable positions, he being the secretary of a company.

They attended to their professional pusiness duties by day, and in the evening or at night they broke into the houses of people whom they knew in society when they had reason to believe that they would not be at home.

### As Others See Us.

"You Americans are mentally dis sipated," says a well-known foreigner. "You should adopt some of the pigeon-toed principles of the Germans regarding mental training." Tix shakes him by the hand. He is right about a good many of us. Another opinion of us. "You are in such a mad competitive rush after the al mighty dollar, with only a little spot thrown in for relaxation, that the resuit is there is only one leisure class in America. The women represent that. And enveloped in this Walpur gis nacht whirl of yours, they have developed a genius for skimming of the cream of subjects and serving it up in glittering generalities. It makes a brilliant impression, but is not sat isfying. Conversation with the aver age American gives one about the same sensation as leaping from headline to headline in a paper." Tir takes this to mean that we should take time to digest life.-New York Press.

Laurels by Telephone. Lieut. William B. Short, ordnance officer on the staff of Maj. David Wilson, has the reputation of being the most expert wing shot among the ord nance officers of the state. On Monday last, in company with Col. N. B. Thurston and Maj. E. B. Bruch, ordnance officers on the staff of Mai Gen. Roe. Lieut. Short tried his hand at pigeon shooting up on the Sound and never missed a bird. Col. Thurston was so pleased with the record that he telephoned to a florist near the residence of the lieutepant to have a suitable laurel wreath ready, and he presented it to the lieutenant on the way home.

### Oldest of Musicians.

William Kuhe, the veteran planist who claims the distinction of being the oldest musician in the world, is 87 today, having been born at Prague of German parents in 1823.

Throughout his long career Mr. Kuhe has given concerts in association with all the greatest artists of the last half century and he introduced Patti, Trebelli and Christine Nilsson to the concert platform in this country.-London Evening Stand ard.

#### SEAL RELIC OF ANTIQUITY

A Very Small Thing to Which Great Importance is Sometimes Given.

A most absurd thing connected with legal business is the little piece of red, green or blue paper or daub of sealing wax which we often place at the end of a signature to a deed, will or other important document.

It is a very small thing in size, but one to which a great deal of importance is frequently given. It is a relic of antiquity, and no plausible excuse can be invented for continuing its use.

Some of the more progressive states Lave practically abolished its use by legislation, which deprives it of any technical legal significance. In others, however, it is still used with all seriousness and solemnity, and an almost magical value is given to it by dignifled judges that is little less than ridiculous

A man died years ago leaving part of his estate to another to enjoy while he lived, with the privilege of devising it at his death to others whom he might select by a writing under his "hand and seal." A writing was executed so devising the property, but it was contested by others claiming the property upon the technical ground that the paper contained no seal after the signature, and the devise was therefore void.

A wise Philadelphia judge closely acrytinized the signature and after carefully listening to the arguments of lawyers decided that at the end of the signature there was an extra scroll or flourish made with the penwith which the signature was made. and that this was sufficient in law to constitute a seal.

#### THE POT AND THE KETTLE

Young Woman's Suspicion of Stranger In Train Results in Much Embarrassment.

She was not accustomed to traveling alone, and when a strange man took the seat beside her in the day coach, she was annoyed, especially as there were other vacant seats which he might have chosen. To make the matter more unpleasant the train suddenly shot into a tunnel. Hastily the young woman remembered that in the big, square pocket of her coat, on the side next the stranger, was her purse. Agitatedly she thrust her hand down into the pocket to make sure her purse was still there. Not a moment too soon. To her horror she felt the stranger's hand slip softly down into had closed over hers. She suppressed a terrified desire to leap up and scream. What was the use of making a disturbance in a tunnel? People would only grin, and imagine all sorts of things. Of course he was only a common thief, and so soon as the light of day was again turned on him he would withdraw his hand. She then could take another seat, and not draw to herself the attention of the other passengers. As the thoughts and plans were flashing through her mind the train emerged from the tunnel. and the stranger turned on her a slow. significant smile. Her hand was deep down in the pocket of his overcost.

#### She Played the Green. The attache of a European embas-

sy was very much attracted by a western girl of great beauty and still greater wealth at a summer resort, and in order to interest her deculy he fell into the habit of discoursing at length on his family tree and telling her that ancestry was of great value to a man.

The girl from the west had been brought up in a section of the country where every man was accepted for what he was, and not because of what his ancestors had been or done. She began to be bored by the attache's lectures on pedigree.

"Blue blood," he remarked one day, "is something not everybody can "Oh, yes," she agreed indifferently;

"hut what's the use of blue blood if--you haven't got the long green?"-Popular Magazine.

### Night.

Along the high-hedged lane John Strong swung, the June gloaming deepening into night. He loved to shove his face into the night; he gloried in the uncertainty of night, the indefiniteness of night, and his soul cried back a wild answer to the cry of the nighthawk and the owl. Night is more primitive than day. night is more calamiteus, night is a savage, night everywhere is the true aborigine. Day has taken on civilization; night hurls the world back to the day of the war-club, the flint arrowhead, the painted visage. John Strong loved the night with an almost malevolent love. In the night he could hear the Valkyries screaming the witches riding their broomsticks, the ghouls scraping the mold from off the new-buried coffin. John Strong swung along, his face set tomeet oncoming night.-Adventure.

### A Washing Hirk.

It is not generally known that a slice of lemon put into the copper when boiling clothes will make them beautifully white, and take all the stains out of pocket handkerchiefs and children's dresses. Cut the lemon with the rind into slices, and let it remain in the boiler till the clothes are ready to come out

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS